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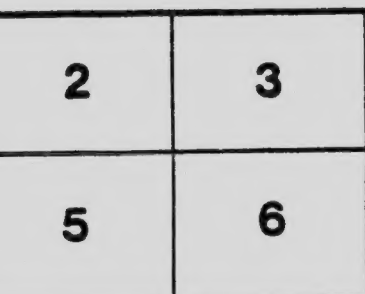
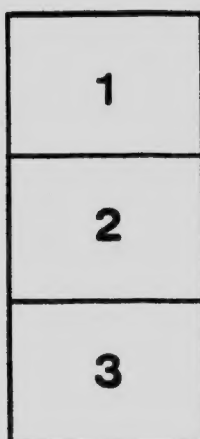
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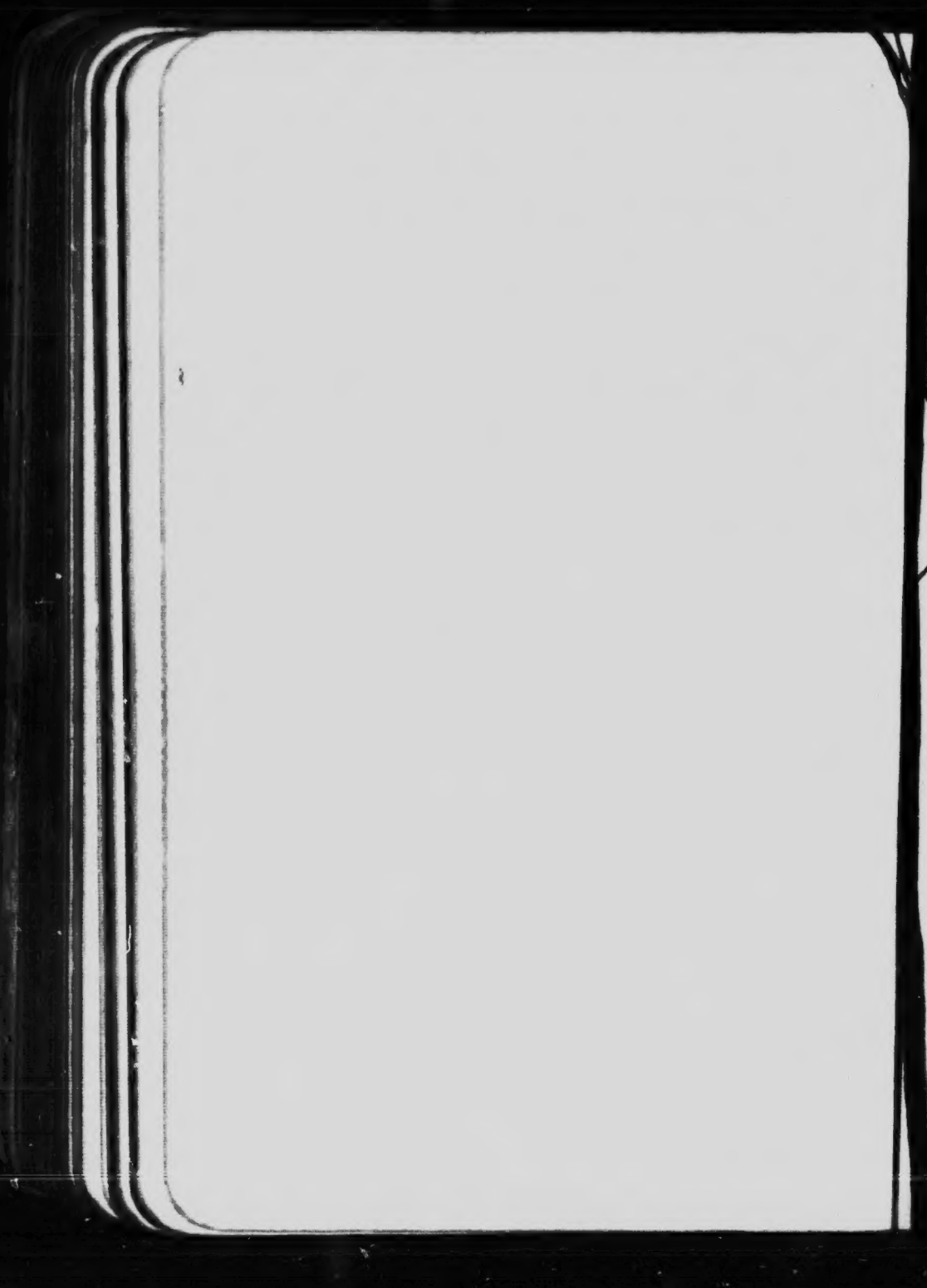
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# The Book of Common Praise

being

The Hymn Book of the  
Church of England in Canada

Compiled by a Committee of  
The General Synod

Oxford

Printed at the University Press

Toronto : Henry Frowde  
25-27 Richmond Street West

1910

OXFORD: HORACE HART  
PRINTER TO THE UNIVERSITY



## AUTHORIZATION AND INSTRUCTIONS.

The following resolution was passed at the General Synod, 12th Sept., 1905.

Moved by Mr. Jas. Edmund Jones, seconded by Ven. Archdeacon Fortin :

1. That it is in the best interests of the Church of England in Canada that there be only one Hymnal in common use in the public services of the Church.
2. That the General Synod do authorize and direct the compilation and publication of such hymnal, provided that in the contract with the publisher the Synod is not to become responsible for the cost of the publication of the Hymnal.
3. That, the Upper House concurring, a Joint Committee be appointed to consider and deal with this matter, and such Committee shall be charged with the active and executive duties arising out of such compilation and publication, with power to appoint an executive committee to transact the business thereof.
4. That such Joint General Committee do appoint a 'Compilation Committee' whose duty it shall be to prepare a draft Hymnal for submission to the members of the Joint Committee.
5. That in the appointment of members of the Compilation Committee, the General Committee be not restricted to the members of this Synod.
6. That the Compilation Committee do submit the draft Hymnal for suggestions and criticism to such diocesan committees as may be authorized to act in this matter.
7. That the copyright in the Hymnal be vested in the General Synod, and that the royalties or profits arising from any agreement that may be made be paid to the Treasurer of this Synod, to be administered as this Synod may hereafter direct, the expenses of the General and Compilation Committees to be a first charge upon such fund, and that in computing the expenses of this Synod there be provided the sum of \$500.00, to be advanced from time to time to the Convener of the Committee towards the necessary outlay in connection with the compilation of the Hymnal, the same to be repaid to the General Synod from the royalties received from the sale of the book, or otherwise as may be arranged.
8. That the Compilation Committee shall, as far as possible, secure the advice and co-operation of the members of the General Committee during the prosecution of the work, and shall submit to them the final draft, and the draft as finally settled shall be submitted to the next session of this Synod, a copy of the draft being sent to each member of this Synod at least one month before the meeting of the Synod.

At the first meeting of the General Hymnal Committee, on 14th Sept., 1905, the following series of resolutions were moved by Mr. Jas. Edmund Jones and seconded by Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, and passed :

1. That Mr. Ernest G. Henderson be temporary secretary of the committee and that the permanent secretary be appointed by the Compilation Committee.

## AUTHORIZATION AND INSTRUCTIONS

2. (a) That the Compilation Committee shall consist of eighteen members, six of whom shall be members of the Upper House. (b) That committee shall have power to fill any vacancies that may occur from time to time. (c) That from the Lower House seven members of the committee shall be appointed by a Nominating Committee, consisting of the Lord Bishop of Quebec, Canon Crawford, the mover and seconder. (d) That such seven members, together with the members appointed by the Upper House, shall appoint five others, who may or may not be members of the Synod, to complete the membership of the committee.

3. That the Executive Committee consist of three members, who shall be appointed by the Compilation Committee.

4. That to each member of the Upper House and to every clergyman of the Church of England in Canada in active work a list be sent of the hymns contained in the hymnal in use in his parish, and that he be requested to indicate thereon: (1) The hymns generally used by him; (2) The hymns never, or practically never, used; (3) The hymns considered indispensable, and that a similar list be sent to the president of each branch of the Woman's Auxiliary.

5. (a) That the Compilation Committee make a special effort to enrich the collection of hymns for Missions, for children, and for Lent. (b) That wherever practicable or advisable, tunes occurring more than once be printed in different keys, with cross references. (c) That when a hymn is suitable for general use, and also for special seasons or occasions, it be included, if possible, in 'General Hymns,' with references under the special headings. (d) That alternative tunes be provided wherever deemed advisable, especially for hymns with which more than one tune has become associated in Canada. (e) That in the Hymnal be included a collection of Anglican chants suitable for smaller choirs, and that inquiries be made as to the advisability of binding, optionally with the Hymnal, some standard pointed Psalter, and as to the possibility of obtaining a royalty thereon. (f) That, if found practicable, the General Hymns be arranged alphabetically, as in 1903 edition of 'Church Hymns.' (g) That full indexes of metres and texts and subjects be provided. (h) That the name of the Hymnal shall be 'The Book of Common Praise.' After considerable discussion, clause by clause and as a whole.—Carried.

6. Moved by Mr. James Edmund Jones, seconded by the Very Rev. Dean Paget, that in the selection of hymns and tunes the book be as representative as possible of all legitimate schools of thought and taste within the Church.—Carried.

7. Moved by the Rev. W. J. Armitage, seconded by the Lord Bishop of Saskatchewan, that the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Ottawa be chairman, and the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Huron be vice-chairman of the Joint Committee on the Hymnal.—Carried.

8. Moved by Mr. James Edmund Jones, seconded by Mr. E. G. Henderson, that the following be appointed local secretaries to conduct the plebiscite as to hymns now in use in Canada: The Rev. Canon Crawford, Nova Scotia; Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, Fredericton; Mr. R. Campbell, K.C., Quebec and Montreal; Mr. W. B. Carroll, Ottawa and Ontario; Mr. E. G. Henderson, Huron, Niagara and Toronto; Very Rev. Dean Coombes, Rupert's Land, Keewatin and Algoma; Mr. Percy Wollaston, jr., Columbia, Caledonia, New Westminster and Kootenay; Chancellor C. F. P. Conybeare, K.C., the remaining dioceses.

# MEMBERS OF GENERAL COMMITTEE.

ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE UPPER HOUSE, AND THE FOLLOWING:—

Very Rev. Dean Crawford,  
Ven. Archdeacon W. J. Armitage,  
Rev. Dr. F. G. Scott,  
Rev. Canon Cody,  
Rev. Canon Welch,  
Rev. Canon William Clark,  
Very Rev. Dean Partridge (ob.),  
Rev. A. G. H. Dicker,  
Ven. Archdeacon Naylor,  
Rev. Canon Dyson Hague,  
Very Rev. Dean Smith (ob.),  
Ven. Archdeacon Harding,  
Rev. Gilbert F. Davidson,  
Ven. Archdeacon Forneret,  
Ven. Archdeacon Bogert,  
Ven. Archdeacon Fortin,  
Rev. Canon Stocken,  
Very Rev. Dean Paget,

Ven. Archdeacon Pentreath,  
Rev. H. G. Fienness-Clinton,  
Very Rev. Dean Loombes,  
Rev. Harold Bedford-Jones,  
Rev. F. H. Graham,  
Mr. Justice Fitzgerald,  
R. Campbell, Esq., K.C.,  
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James Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.,  
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A. A. Mahaffy, Esq., M.P.P.,  
Percy Wollaston, jr., Esq.,  
R. S. Lake, Esq., M.P.

C. F. P. Conybeare, Esq., K.C.

CHAIRMAN.—The Right Rev. Charles Hamilton,  
Lord Bishop of Ottawa.

VICE-CHAIRMAN.—The Right Rev. David Williams,  
Lord Bishop of Huron.

## HYMNAL COMPILATION COMMITTEE.

The Most Rev. Arthur Sweatman,  
Metropolitan and Primate;  
The Right Rev. Andrew Hunter  
Dunn, Lord Bishop of Quebec;  
The Right Rev. John Philip Du  
Moulin, Lord Bishop of Niag  
gara;  
The Right Rev. George Thorne  
loe, Lord Bishop of Algoma;  
The Right Rev. James Car  
michael, Lord Bishop of  
Montreal;  
The Right Rev. David Williams,  
Lord Bishop of Huron;  
Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, Win  
nipeg;  
Very Rev. Dean Crawford,  
Halifax;

Rev. Canon William Clark,  
Toronto;  
Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, Toronto;  
Very Rev. Dean Partridge (ob.),  
Friederickton;  
Rev. Canon Welch, Toronto;  
Rev. Dr. F. G. Scott, Quebec;  
Rev. Canon Dyson Hague,  
London;  
Rev. G. Plummer, Toronto;  
Jas. Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.,  
Char. Jenkins, Esq., Petrolea,  
W. M. Jarvis, Esq., St. John,  
N.B.;  
J. L. Jenkinson, Esq., K.C., New  
Glasgow, N.S.

CONVENER.—Jas. Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. B. Carroll, Esq., K.C.,

CHAIRMAN.—F. E. Hodgins, Esq., K.C.

## ON THE COMPILATION OF A CHANT

The Lord Bishop of Quebec,

Jas. Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.  
Rev. F. G. Plummer.



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## PREFACE

By way of preface are here subjoined the following reports which were adopted unanimously by both Houses of the General Synod on Saturday, September 28, 1908.

## REPORT OF COMPILATION COMMITTEE.

In the Report here presented your Committee set forth the manner in which they have endeavoured to follow out the instructions and directions given them by the Synod itself, and also those given by the large General Hymnal Committee.

But, before entering upon the main subject of this report your Committee desire to review briefly the circumstances under which the Synod was moved to action in the matter of compiling and publishing a hymnal.

Several different hymnals have hitherto been in use in the Church of England in Canada. The inconvenience of this state of things combined with other circumstances to make the compilation of a hymnal under the direction of the General Synod advisable. In 1905 memorials were presented from nearly every Diocesan Synod favouring the appointment of a Committee of Compilation. Before the meeting of the General Synod the widest possible publicity was given to the discussion of the proposal, and so fully and so strongly was the matter laid before the Synod that it was unanimously decided to proceed at once with the work. It was felt by every one that the time had arrived when all parties in the Church could work sympathetically and enthusiastically together in the preparation of a hymnal of which the guiding principle should be 'unity by inclusion and not by exclusion'; and that in such a hymnal all Churchmen might unite upon the broad and catholic lines of the Book of Common Prayer.

At first there were some misgivings as to the magnitude of the financial responsibility involved in the undertaking, but it was made clear in debate that the Synod could enter upon it without assuming financial risk, and might indeed reasonably expect a large return in the form of royalties.

Your Committee were in session from January 1 to 5, April 24 to 27, August 21 to 28, 1906; January 2 to 10, July 23 to August 1, 1907; and February 20 to 28, 1908; the above dates being inclusive.

Throughout the three years much detail and clerical work was also accomplished by sub-committees and by wide correspondence, every point being eventually passed upon by the full Committee.

As expressed by formal resolution of the General Hymnal Committee during the session of Synod in 1905, the Compilation Committee's aim has been 'that in the selection of hymns and tunes the book be as representative as possible of all legitimate schools of thought and taste within the Church.' With this object in view it was directed that 'to each member of the Upper House and to every clergyman of the Church of England in Canada in active work a list be sent of the hymns contained in the hymnal in use in his parish, and he be requested to indicate thereon: (1) the hymns generally used by him; (2) the hymns never, or practically never, used; (3) the hymns considered indispensable; and that a similar list be sent to each branch of the Woman's Auxiliary.'

The Committee have not considered themselves bound in all cases

## PREFACE

to exclude a hymn in strict accordance with the opinions thus expressed, inasmuch as some hymns, though beautiful, have failed to win general acceptance owing to their being set to unattractive tunes. At the same time the Committee believe that no hymn has been omitted which has hitherto been found of general practical value. Moreover, by providing alternative tunes your Committee trust that they have made it possible for any congregation under ordinary circumstances to sing any hymn in the book.

Not only were the clergy asked to express their opinions, but professional and amateur organists in Canada were, as far as possible, consulted, and invited through the public press and otherwise, to communicate with the Committee. The publisher has spared no expense to enable the Committee by means of four printed drafts, issued from time to time in the past three years, to secure the utmost publicity for every detail of the work. Thousands of suggestions were received and considered, and it is difficult to give any adequate idea of the amount of detail involved in the labours of the Committee. In making the selection the Committee have carefully examined the hymnals of our own Church and also other collections.

The usual course in the compilation of hymnals is for the Literary Editor or Committee first to prepare and arrange the material, and then to hand it over to a musical editor for the preparation of an edition with tunes. In the compilation of this hymn-book the selection of the words and tunes was made by the same committee. The advantages of this latter course were many: e.g. hymns, especially those written in unusual metres, were passed upon from the point of view not only of their intrinsic merit, but also of the practicability of setting them to suitable music; for it was felt that however great may be the literary merit of a hymn, its value for congregational use depends largely upon the music to which it is set: or where two hymns were proposed of equal merit covering the same ground, or a hymn had been translated into English in different metres, the Committee by considering the music and the words at the same time were thus enabled to choose the hymn set to the better music.

Again, in the matter of order and arrangement a plan has been adopted which, while not in any degree impairing the literary excellence of the book, has permitted the Committee to adhere more closely to the system of grouping hymns of the same metre, in order that, as a rule, at one place more than one tune for the same hymn may be found. Alternative tunes are thus supplied without increasing the bulk of the book, the first tune being on the left-hand page and the second on the right, each over different words. As a result of the use of different hymnals in Canada, some hymns had in various parishes and dioceses become wedded to different tunes. By the adoption of the above system the Committee trust that the difficulty caused by this diversity has been largely overcome.

The General Hymns, Hymns for Children, for Missions, and for Parochial Missions, have been arranged alphabetically as far as the above system would permit. The Index of Subjects and the Index of Texts will facilitate the choice of hymns, as will also the tabulated lists hereinafter referred to.

One of the aims of the Committee has been to make the book thoroughly practical, and to that end they have provided all necessary indexes, references, directions, and explanations. Attention is called to the following details, some new and others adopted from various sources:—

1. The transposition of tunes in many cases to lower keys as more suitable for congregational singing.



## PREFACE

2. The setting of a tune in different keys (with cross references) where the tune occurs more than once.
  3. The tabulated list of hymns suitable for Sundays and Holy Days.
  4. The tabulated lists of hymns suitable for use as easy anthems by small choirs.
  5. The placing among 'General Hymns' of hymns of a special character, suitable also for general use, with a reference under the special season.
  6. The numbering of stanzas.
  7. Asterisks indicating what stanzas may be omitted on occasion, if it is found advisable to shorten a hymn.
  8. Where the first line of a hymn varies in different hymnals, the insertion of both forms in the index: e.g. 'Glory to Thee, my God, this night,' 'All praise to Thee, my God, this night.'
  9. The indication of dates in the case of Saints' Days, &c.
  10. Where hymns are paraphrases of Psalms, or of other passages from Holy Scripture, the clear indication of this fact.
  11. The inclusion of a number of standard carols; of 'The Story of the Cross,' and of the 'Story of the Advent of Jesus.'
  12. The inclusion of some hymns which have only of late acquired a popularity which promises to be lasting: e.g. hymns from Stainer's 'Crucifixion.'
  13. The ample selection of hymns for special occasions.
  14. The fuller provision made for processional and also for short closing hymns, sometimes known as 'vesper hymns.'
  15. The printing at the foot of hymns of the names of authors and translators, with dates of publication.
  16. The full provision of hymns for Lent, for Children, and for Missionary Services.
  17. The provision of hymns for older boys and girls.
  18. The full supplementary lists given under special seasons and occasions.
  19. The printing in many cases and the suggestion in other cases of additional tunes.
  20. The absence of 'tunes specially composed by request for this work.'
  21. The enforcement of a rule that all original matter should be submitted anonymously to the Committee.
  22. The Index of Metres, containing full directions for using the same.
  23. The convenient grouping of metres in the Index according to the number of lines in a stanza.
  24. The alphabetical list of tunes, which gives alternative names where a tune is known by more than one name.
  25. The names of owners of copyrights, given not in the preface but more conveniently in the alphabetical index, which serves to show our indebtedness to owners of copyrights who have permitted the use of tunes.
  26. In the Musical Edition the insertion of the date of first publication of the tune.
- In the choice of tunes, as in the selection of words, the first duty and the final responsibility rests upon the Compilation Committee. But in order to secure musical accuracy, Sir George C. Martin, the eminent organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, England, has been consulted in every detail. The name of Sir George C. Martin is sufficient guarantee of the thoroughness of the revision.
- The most arduous labours of the Committee were in connexion with the text of the hymns. Wherever common use has endeared a particular reading to the Church, the Committee have not deemed

## PREFACE

it expedient to revert to the original form: e.g. 'Hark, how all the welkin rings,' the original of 'Hark, the herald angels sing.' The following variations from the original will serve further to illustrate the difficulty of retaining in all cases the original reading:—

No. 587, *Ye Servants of God*, v. 3, l. 5, 6, 'The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim' (orig. 'Our Jesus's praises'); No. 415, *Jerusalem the Golden*, v. 2, l. 2, 'All jubilant with song' (orig. 'Conjubilant'); No. 608, *Rock of Ages*, v. 4, l. 2, 'When mine eyelids close in death' (orig. 'When my eyestrings break in death'); No. 443, *Crown Him with many crowns*, v. 3, l. 3, 'Those wounds yet visible above' (orig. 'Rich wounds'); No. 419, v. 3, *Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove*:—

} 'Dear Lord, and shall we always be  
In this poor dying state?'

Orig. 'Dear Lord, and shall we ever lie  
At this poor dying rate?'

The Committee enjoyed the great advantage of assistance and advice from the Rev. James Mearns, the learned sub-editor of Julian's 'Dictionary of Hymnology,' who has compared each hymn with the original and verified all dates and references, so as to secure the utmost accuracy in detail.

In many hymns the writers themselves have in later editions made improvements which they desired to see adopted, but which have not yet found their way into some hymnals. For example, in 'Come, ye thankful people, come,' No. 346; 'The radiant morn hath passed away,' No. 33; 'The day Thou gavest,' No. 27, the later texts have been adopted.

If any verse or expression is found which does not happen to be familiar to some individual reader, he is asked to remember that the Committee did not decide any textual question without the most careful and grave consideration, and only after having consulted the many authorities and sources of information open to them. In many cases readings which seem to be new are, in fact, the original form.

The hymns under 'Parochial Missions' were specially called for at the session in September, 1905, of the General Hymnal Committee, at which the Upper House was present. It was felt that in railroad construction camps, in lumber camps, and in similar surroundings, where the mission work of the Church is being carried on, and will be for many years, these hymns would be found useful and necessary. They are grouped together at the end of the book. They may not be found necessary in every parish, or under all circumstances, and the same may be said of some other types of hymns, but in the manifold activities of the Church, experience has proved their value.

As the hymnal has been compiled on an inclusive basis, it has necessarily resulted in a somewhat larger collection of hymns than hymnals commonly in use in the Church.

For the convenience of the Synod and in order to enable the Committee to make a more complete and satisfactory report, the publisher whom the Committee secured has incurred the considerable expense of printing and binding the edition herewith presented. Immediately upon receiving instructions from the Synod he will proceed to produce the book in editions both with and without tunes, and also bound up with the Book of Common Prayer. The book will then be obtainable in more than one hundred different sizes and styles of printing and of binding as provided by the contract.

In the meantime he has, in accordance with the terms of his contract, met all the cost of compilation, including the travelling and

## PREFACE

other expenses of the Committee. These expenses are in no way a charge upon the royalties to be received by the Synod.

The Committee wish to acknowledge in the most grateful terms the invaluable assistance rendered to them in the course of their work by many who were not formally associated with them and whose names are too numerous to mention, but to whose suggestions it is largely due that the book is less imperfect than it would otherwise have been.

In bringing their labours to a close the Committee desire to express their profound sense of thankfulness to Almighty God both for the guidance of the Holy Ghost, which they believe has been granted to them throughout their deliberations, and also for the spirit of brotherly kindness and Christian tolerance manifested by men of widely differing views, who without any sacrifice of principle have honestly striven to appreciate each other's convictions and to work for the good of the Church as a whole. The undertaking has been carried on in that spirit of broad and deep charity in which it was originally conceived; and the frank discussion of the many questions which came before the Committee has emphasized not our differences but the underlying heart union which binds together all the members of our Mother Church. We pray that Almighty God will bless this book to His glory and to the everlasting good of human souls.

Submitted on behalf of the Committee.

**CHARLES OTTAWA,**  
CHAIRMAN, *Hymnal Committee.*

**DAVID HURON,**  
VICE-CHAIRMAN, *Hymnal Committee.*

**JAMES EDMUND JONES,**  
CONVENER AND SECRETARY, *Compilation Committee.*

## REPORT OF JOINT GENERAL HYMNAL COMMITTEE.

This Joint General Hymnal Committee, to the members of which the Compilation Committee have submitted, from time to time, the various drafts of the Hymnal, do commend the final draft thereof to the General Synod, and report in favour of permitting the use thereof in the public services of the Church, it being understood that nothing in the Hymnal contained shall be construed as an authoritative pronouncement upon any doctrinal question, or interpreted as impugning or varying any of the articles or standards of the Church, as set forth in the solemn declaration prefixed to the Constitution of this Synod; and that, with the permission of the Synod, a copy of this resolution be printed in or after the preface to the Hymnal.

**CHARLES OTTAWA,**  
CHAIRMAN.

## HYMNS FOR SUNDAYS AND HOLY DAYS

The following hymns are suggested for Sundays and Holy Days; if this list be adhered to it will help to introduce new hymns and prevent too frequent repetition. For Holy Communion, see Nos. 232-263.

- First Sunday in Advent, 617, 646, 67, 598, 784, 86, 56, 605, 65, 18.  
 Second Sunday in Advent, 62, 550, 529, 396, 64, 65, 647, 494, 60, 20.  
 Third Sunday in Advent, 63, 59, 652, 413, 670, 285, 287, 491, 206, 600.  
 Fourth Sunday in Advent, 58, 524, 507, 693, 286, 784, 527, 63, 70, 108.  
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 First Sunday after Epiphany, 95, 463, 517, 308, 84, 417, 423, 501, 533, 531.  
 Second Sunday after Epiphany, 376, 310, 99, 93, 478, 301, 583, 558, 427, 37.  
 Third Sunday after Epiphany, 432, 460, 630, 584, 501, 502, 101, 528, 541, 21.  
 Fourth Sunday after Epiphany, 96, 487, 624, 402, 530, 399, 579, 542, 458, 34.  
 Fifth Sunday after Epiphany, 92, 543, 12, 424, 293, 482, 195, 429, 562, 710.  
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 Septuagesima, 50, 448, 686, 103, 412, 611, 629, 469, 637, 51.  
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 Quinquagesima, 534, 470, 578, 492, 483, 608, 105, 584, 471, 23.  
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 Second Sunday in Lent, 401, 116, 123, 480, 169, 506, 574, 610, 554, 559.  
 Third Sunday in Lent, 114, 567, 408, 697, 563, 450, 590, 436, 421, 117.  
 Fourth Sunday in Lent, 395, 415, 403, 118, 498, 782, 500, 404, 112, 497.  
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 Second Sunday after Easter, 44, 342, 688, 707, 634, 598, 759, 775, 592, 572.  
 Third Sunday after Easter, 168, 47, 45, 455, 172, 683, 536, 632, 615, 454.  
 Fourth Sunday after Easter, 171, 635, 577, 440, 348, 394, 190, 594, 19.  
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 First Sunday after Trinity, 2, 228, 115, 679, 383, 658, 643, 764, 603, 30.  
 Second Sunday after Trinity, 3, 462, 433, 534, 405, 544, 479, 504, 762, 26.  
 Third Sunday after Trinity, 612, 422, 392, 418, 378, 597, 306, 753, 515, 25.  
 Fourth Sunday after Trinity, 4, 556, 291, 635, 382, 376, 591, 494, 596, 33.  
 Fifth Sunday after Trinity, 645, 599, 385, 580, 573, 379, 305, 600, 606, 495.  
 Sixth Sunday after Trinity, 602, 525, 473, 467, 636, 474, 510, 443, 479, 399.  
 Seventh Sunday after Trinity, 6, 469, 536, 652, 511, 447, 445, 414, 476, 32.  
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## HYMNS FOR SUNDAYS AND HOLY DAYS

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- Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.**  
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- Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity.**  
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- Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity.**  
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605, 778, 622, 31.

For Saints' Days and Holy Days reference may be made to the Table of Contents and to supplementary lists at the end of the several sections

The following hymns are suggested as Solos or Anthems for small choirs. If such hymns are repeated on the following Sunday, the congregation will thus easily learn many new tunes.

- 1st Sunday in Advent.** 65, 646.  
**2nd Sunday in Advent.** 69, 486.  
**3rd Sunday in Advent.** 63, 481.  
**4th Sunday in Advent.** 56, 527.
- 1st Sunday after Christmas.** 76, 81.  
**1st Sunday after Epiphany.** 88, 90.  
**2nd S. after Epiphany.** 296, 321.  
**3rd S. after Epiphany.** 417, 322.  
**4th S. after Epiphany.** 302, 319.  
**5th S. after Epiphany.** 306, 311.  
**6th S. after Epiphany.** 312, 292.
- Septuagesima.** 629, 448.  
**Sexagesima.** 351, 516.  
**Quinquagesima.** 325, 38.
- 1st Sunday in Lent.** 108, 144.  
**2nd Sunday in Lent.** 112, 127.  
**3rd Sunday in Lent.** 118, 146.  
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**5th Sunday in Lent.** 149, 157, 150.  
**6th Sunday in Lent.** 136, 139.
- Easter.** 160, 43, 751.
- 1st Sunday after Easter.** 170, 48.  
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**6th Sunday after Trinity.** 453, 489.  
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**9th Sunday after Trinity.** 385, 391.  
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**13th Sunday after Trinity.** 402, 620.  
**14th Sunday after Trinity.** 693, 359.  
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**16th Sunday after Trinity.** 461, 684.  
**17th Sunday after Trinity.** 347, 683.  
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**19th Sunday after Trinity.** 473, 676.  
**20th Sunday after Trinity.** 498, 671.  
**21st Sunday after Trinity.** 501, 507.  
**22nd Sunday after Trinity.** 350, 503.  
**23rd S. after Trinity.** 352, 551, 37.  
**24th S. after Trinity.** 493, 572, 716.  
**25th S. after Trinity.** 531, 682, 48.



# THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAISE

11.12.12.10.

*They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. Rev. iv. 8.*

1 **HOLY, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!**  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee; [Mighty, Holy, H-ry, Holy! Merciful and GOD in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee [purity,  
Perfect in power, in love, and

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,  
GOD in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY! Amen.  
BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

## Morning

2 **PART 1. L.M.**  
*I myself will awake right early.*  
Ps. cviii. 2.

1 **A WAKE**, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments  
past,  
And live this day as if thy last;  
Improve thy talent with due care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;  
Think how all-seeing God thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 By influence of the light divine  
Let thine own light to others shine;  
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays  
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

5 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praise to the eternal King.  
Amen.

3 **PART 2. L.M.**  
*I myself will awake right early.*  
Ps. cviii. 2.

1 **GLORY** to Thee Who safe hast  
kept, [slept;  
And hast refreshed me whilst I  
Grant, LORD, when I from death  
shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake.

2 LORD, I my vows to Thee renew;  
Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought  
and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say; [might,  
That all my powers, with all their  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Praise GOD, from Whom all bless-  
ings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. Amen.  
BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692.

4 **L.M.**  
*His compassions fail not, they are new every morning.*  
Lam. iii. 22, 23.

1 **NEW** every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising  
prove; [brought,  
Through sleep and darkness safely  
Restored to life, and power, and  
thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of  
heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless  
price,  
GOD will provide for sacrifice.



# MORNING

\*1 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,  
As more of heaven in each we see;  
Some softening gleam of love and prayer  
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

2 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask,  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

3 Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love  
Fit us for perfect rest above;  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1822.

5

L.M.

*Early in the morning will I direct my  
prayer unto Thee. Ps. v. 3.*

1 NOW that the daylight fills the  
sky,  
Lift we our hearts to GOD on high.  
That He, in all we do or say, [day,  
Would keep us free from harm to-

2 May He restrain our tongues, lest  
strife [life;  
Break forth to mar the peace of  
And guard with watchful care our  
eyes  
From earth's absorbing vanities.

3 O may our inmost hearts be pure,  
Our thoughts from folly kept secure,  
The pride of sinful flesh subdued  
By temperate use of daily food.

4 So we, when this day's work is o'er,  
And shades of night return once  
more,  
Our path of trial safely trod,  
Shall give the glory to our GOD.

5 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,  
One GOD, both now and evermore.

Amen.

Tr. (1851) from Latin by  
REV. J. M. NEALE

6

Six 7s.

*Unto you that fear My Name shall the  
Sun of righteousness arise. Mal. iv. 2.*

1 CHRIST, Whose glory fills the  
skies,  
- CHRIST, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night;  
Day-spring from on high, be near;  
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, Radiance Divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief;  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.  
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

7

Six 7s.

*Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe.  
Ps. cxix. 117.*

1 AT Thy feet, O CHRIST, we lay  
Thine own gift of this new day;  
Doubt of what it holds in store  
Makes us crave Thine aid the more;  
Lest it prove a time of loss,  
Mark it, SAVIOUR, with Thy Cross.

2 If it flow on calm and bright,  
In Thyself our chief delight;  
If it bring unknown distress,  
Good is all that Thou canst bless;  
Only, while its hours begin,  
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3 We in part our weakness know,  
And in part discern our foe;  
Well for us, before Thine eyes  
All our danger open lies;  
Turn not from us, while we plead  
Thy compassions and our need.

4 Fain would we Thy word embrace,  
Live each moment on Thy grace,  
All our selves to Thee conjoin,  
Fold up all our wills in Thine,  
Think, and speak, and do, and be  
Simply that which pleases Thee.

5 Hear us, LORD, and that right soon;  
Hear, and grant the choicest boon  
That Thy love can e'er impart,  
Loyal singleness of heart;  
So shall this and all our days,  
CHRIST our GOD, show forth Thy  
praise. Amen.

CANON BRIGHT, 1867.

8

L.M.

*I have set God always before me: for He  
is on my right hand, therefore I shall  
not fall. Ps. xvi. 9.*

1 FORTH Thy Name, O LORD, I  
labour to pursue; [go,  
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,  
In a thank, or speak, or do.



# MORNING

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned  
 O let me cheerfully fulfil;  
 In all my works Thy presence find,  
 And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,  
 Whose eyes my inmost substance see,  
 And labour on at Thy command,  
 And offer all my works to Thee.

4 Give me to hear Thy easy yoke,  
 And every moment watch and pray,  
 And in Thy things eternal look,  
 And listen to Thy glorious day;

5 For Thee delightfully employ  
 Whatever Thy bounteous grace hath given,  
 And run my course with even joy,  
 And closely walk with Thee to heaven, Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

9

L.M.

When wilt Thou come unto me? Ps. ci. 2.

1 COME to me, LORD, when first I wake,  
 As the faint lights of morning  
 Bid purest thoughts within me rise,  
 Like crystal dew-drops to the skies.

2 Come to me in the sultry noon,  
 Or earth's low communings will  
 Of Thy dear face eclipse the light,  
 And change my fairest day to night.

3 Come to me in the evening shade,  
 And, if my heart from Thee hath strayed,  
 O bring it back, and at Thy side  
 Securely let me there abide.

4 Come to me in the midnight hour,  
 When sleep withholds its balmy  
 power;  
 Let my lone spirit find her rest,  
 Like John, upon my SAVIOUR'S  
 breast.

5 Come to me through life's varied  
 way,  
 And when its pulses cease to play,  
 Then, SAVIOUR, bid me come to  
 Thee, [may be,  
 That where Thou art, Thy child  
 Amen.  
 H. V. TEBBS, 1856.

10

C.M.

Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put  
 thy trust in Him. Ps. xxvii. 5.

1 NOW that the sun is gleaming  
 bright,  
 Implore we, bending low,  
 That He, the uncreated Light,  
 May guide us as we go.

2 No sinful word, nor wrong,  
 Nor thoughts that  
 But simple truth be  
 And in our hearts

3 And while the hours flow,  
 O CHRIST, secure  
 Our gates, beleaguered  
 The gate of every

4 And grant that to Thy honour,  
 LORD,

Our daily toil may tend:  
 That we begin it at Thy word,  
 And in Thy favour end. Amen.  
 Tr. (1842) from Latin  
 REV. J. H. NEWELL

11

L.M.

I am the Light of the world.  
 St. John vi. 12.

1 O JESU, LORD of light and grace,  
 Thou bright of the  
 FATHER'S face,

Thou Fountain of eternal light,  
 True Day dispersing shades of night

2 Come, Very Sun of heavenly  
 Come in Thy radiance from  
 And shed the HOLY SPIRIT'S  
 On every thought and sense to-day

3 So we the FATHER'S help will claim,  
 And sing the FATHER'S glorious  
 Name,

And His almighty grace implore  
 That we may stand, to fall no more.

4 May He our actions deign to bless,  
 And quench the darts of wicked-  
 ness;

In life's rough ways our feet defend,  
 And grant us patience to the end.

5 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,  
 Subdue our flesh, our minds con-  
 trol;

May guile depart and discord cease,  
 And all within be truth and peace.

6 So let us gladly pass the day,  
 Our thoughts as pure as morning  
 ray,  
 Our faith as noontide glowing  
 Our minds undimmed by shades of  
 night.

## MORNING

7 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.  
Tr. (1837) from Latin of St. Ambrose  
by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

12

C.M.

*Do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus.  
Col. iii. 17.*

1 MY FATHER, for another night  
Of quiet sleep and rest,  
For all the joy of morning light,  
Thy holy Name be blest.

2 Now with the new-born day I give  
Myself anew to Thee,  
That as Thou wilt I may live,  
And what Thou wilt be.

3 What'e'r I do, things great or small,  
What'e'r I speak or frame,  
Thy glory may I seek in all,  
Do all in JESUS' Name.

4 My FATHER, for His sake, I pray,  
Thy child accept and bless;  
And lead me by Thy grace to-day  
In paths of righteousness.

Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

13

C.M.

*The right hand of the Lord bringeth  
mighty things to pass. Ps. cxviii. 15.*

1 NOW, gracious LORD, Thine arm  
reveal,

And make Thy glory known;  
Now let us all Thy presence feel,  
And soften hearts of stone.

2 Help us to venture near Thy throne,  
And plead a SAVIOUR'S Name;  
For all that we can call our own  
Is vanity and shame.

3 From all the guilt of former sin  
May mercy set us free;  
And let the day we now begin,  
Begin and end with Thee.

4 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

14

7.7.7.7.3.

*My voice shall Thou hear in the morning,  
O Lord. Ps. v. 8.*

1 JESU, Sun of righteousness,  
Brightest beam of love divine,  
With the early morning rays  
Do Thou on our darkness shine,  
And dispel with purest light  
All our night.

2 As on drooping herb and flower  
Falls the soft refreshing dew,  
Let Thy SPIRIT'S grace and power  
/ 'l our weary souls renew;  
Sh. vers of blessing over all  
Softly fall.

3 Like the sun's reviving ray,  
May Thy love with tender glow  
All our coldness melt away,  
Warm and cheer us forth to go,  
Gladly serve Thee and obey  
All the day.

4 O our only Hope and Guide,  
Never leave us nor forsake;  
Keep us ever at Thy side  
Till the eternal morning break;  
Moving on to Zion's hill,  
Homeward still.

5 Lead us all our days and years  
In Thy straight and narrow way;  
Lead us through the vale of tears  
To the land of perfect day,  
Where Thy people, fully blest,  
Safely rest. Amen.

Tr. (1855) from the German of (Chris-  
tian Knorr von Rosenroth by  
JANE BORTHWICK.

15

6.6.6.6.

*O God, Thou art my God. early will I  
seek Thee. Ps. i. 1.*

1 HOLY FATHER, hear me;  
Thou art my defender,  
Be Thou ever near me,  
Loving, true, and tender.

2 JESUS, blessed SAVIOUR,  
LORD of life and glory,  
Grant me now Thy favour  
As I kneel before Thee.

3 Comforter benignest,  
Who abiding in me  
All my need divinest,  
Move me, draw me, win me.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy,  
Come, and leave me never,  
Thine abode most lowly,  
Only Thine for ever. Amen.  
BISHOP E. H. BUCKERSTETH, 1881.

*Also the following:*

290 Go, labour on.  
556 My God, how endless is Thy love.  
559 My God, in any hour so sweet.  
621 Take my life and let it be.  
664 When morning gilds the skies.  
693 Every morning the red sun.

## MID-DAY

### Mid-Day

16

C.M.

*If any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth His will, him He heareth. St. John ix. 31.*

1 **BEHOLD** us, LORD, a little space  
From daily tasks set free,  
And met within Thy holy place  
To rest awhile with Thee.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide  
Of business, toll, and care;  
And scarcely can we turn aside  
For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls  
Wherein Thou mayest be sought;  
On homeliest work Thy blessing  
falls,  
In truth and patience wrought.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the  
mart,  
The wealth of land and sea;  
The worlds of science and of art,  
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

5 Then let us prove our heavenly  
birth  
In all we do and know;  
And claim the kingdom of the earth  
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be  
wrought  
As Thou wouldst have it done;  
And prayer, by Thee inspired and  
taught,  
Itself with work be one. Amen.  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

### The Third Hour

17

L.M.

*They were all filled with the Holy Ghost.  
Acts iv. 31.*

1 **COME**, HOLY GHOST, Who ever  
Art with the FATHER and the SON,  
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls pos-  
sess  
With Thy full flood of holiness.

2 In will and deed, by heart and  
tongue, [sung:  
With all our powers, Thy praise be  
And love light up our mortal frame,  
Till others catch the living flame.

3 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD  
most high, [Thee  
Who with the HOLY GHOST and  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

*Tr. (1836) from Latin of St. Ambrose  
by REV. J. H. NEWMAN.*

### The Sixth Hour

L.M.

*At noon will I pray. Ps. lv. 17.*

1 **O** GOD of truth, O LORD of might,  
Who orderest time and change  
aright, [gleams,  
Brightening the morn with golden  
Kindling the noonday's fiery beams;

2 Quench Thou in us the flames of  
strife, [life,  
From passion's heat preserve our  
Our bodies keep from perils free,  
And give our souls true peace in  
Thee.

3 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD  
most high, [Thee  
Who with the HOLY GHOST and  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

*Tr. (1861) from Latin of St. Ambrose  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

### The Ninth Hour

L.M.

*The hour of prayer, being the ninth hour.  
Acts iii. 1.*

1 **O** GOD, of all the strength and  
power, [hour  
Who dost, Thyself unmoved, each  
Through all its changes guide the  
day,  
From early morn to evening's ray;

2 Brighten life's eventide with light  
That ne'er shall set in gloom of  
night,  
Till we a holy death attain,  
And everlasting glory gain.

3 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD  
most high, [Thee  
Who with the HOLY GHOST and  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

*Tr. (1861) from Latin of St. Ambrose  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

# EVENING

## Evening

18

10.10.10.10.

*Abide with us, for the day is far spent.*  
St. Luke xxiv. 29.

- 1 **ABIDE** with me; fast falls the eventide; [me abide;  
The darkness deepens; LORD, with  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, [me.  
Help of the helpless, O abide with  
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; [pass away;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories change and decay in all around I see; [with me.  
O Thou, Who changeest not, abide  
3 I need Thy presence every passing hour; [tempter's power?  
What but Thy grace can foil the  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? [abide with me.  
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD,  
4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; [bitterness;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? [me.  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with  
5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes; [me to the skies  
Shine through the gloom, and point  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1847.

19

7.7.7.7.

*Thy face, Lord, will I seek.* Ps. xxvii. 8.

- 1 **SOFTLY** now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away—  
Free from care, from labour free,  
LORD, I would commune with Thee.  
2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye  
Fought escapes without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault and secret sin.  
3 Soon for me the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, LORD, to dwell with Thee.  
4 Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known  
All of man's infirmity,  
Then, from Thine eternal throne,  
JESU, look with pitying eye. Amen.  
BISHOP G. W. DOANE, 1824.

20

L.M.

*I will lay me down in peace.* Ps. iv. 9.

- 1 **SUN** of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near;  
O may no earthborn cloud arise,  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.  
2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my SAVIOUR's breast.  
3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.  
4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice  
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.  
5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.  
6 Come near and bless us when we wake, [take,  
Ere through the world our way we  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1820.

21

L.M.

*At even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased.* St. Mark i. 32.

- 1 **A**T even, when the sun was set,  
The sick, O LORD, around Thee lay;  
O in what divers pains they met!  
O with what joy they went away!  
2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,  
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:  
What if Thy form we cannot see?  
We know and feel that Thou art here.  
3 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick and some are sad. [well,  
And some have never loved Thee  
And some have lost the love they had;

# EVENING

4 And some have found the world is  
 vain, [free ;  
 Yet from the world they break not  
 And some have friends who give  
 them pain, [Thee.  
 Yet have not sought a friend in  
 5 And none, O LORD, have perfect  
 rest,  
 For none are wholly free from sin ;  
 And they who fain would serve Thee  
 best, [within.  
 Are conscious most of wrong  
 6 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, Thou too art  
 Man ; [tried ;  
 Thou hast been troubled, tempted,  
 Thy kind but searching glance can  
 [hide.  
 The very wounds that shame would  
 7 Thy touch has still its ancient  
 power ; [fall ;  
 No word from Thee can fruitless  
 Hear in this solemn evening hour,  
 And in Thy mercy heal us all.  
 Amen.

CANON HENRY TWELLS, 1868.

22

L.M.

*Under His wings shalt thou trust.*  
 Ps. xci. 4.

1 GLORY to Thee, my GOD, this  
 night  
 For all the blessings of the light ;  
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
 Beneath Thine own almighty wings.  
 2 Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,  
 The ill that I this day have done,  
 That with the world, myself, and  
 Thee,  
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
 The grave as little as my bed ;  
 Teach me to die, that so I may  
 Rise glorious at the awful day.  
 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,  
 And may sweet sleep mine eyelids  
 close, [make  
 Sleep that shall me more vigorous  
 To serve my GOD when I awake.  
 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
 My soul with heavenly thoughts  
 supply ;  
 Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
 No powers of darkness me molest.  
 6 Praise GOD, from Whom all bless-  
 ings flow ; [below ;  
 Praise Him, all creatures here  
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly  
 host ; [GHOST.  
 Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
 Amen.  
 BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692.

23

6.4.6.6.

*Let the lifting up of my hands be an  
 evening sacrifice. Ps. cxli. 2.*

1 THE sun is sinking fast,  
 The daylight dies ;  
 Let love awake, and pay  
 Her evening sacrifice.  
 2 As CHRIST upon the Cross  
 His head inclined,  
 And to His FATHER's hands  
 His parting soul resigned,  
 3 So now herself my soul  
 Would wholly give  
 Into His sacred charge,  
 In Whom all spirits live ;  
 4 So now beneath His eye  
 Would calmly rest,  
 Without a wish or thought  
 Abiding in the breast,  
 5 Save that His will be done,  
 Whate'er betide,  
 Dead to herself, and dead  
 In Him to all beside.  
 6 Thus would I live ; yet now  
 Not I, but He  
 In all His power and love  
 Henceforth alive in me.  
 7 One sacred TRINITY !  
 One LORD Divine !  
 May I be ever His,  
 And He for ever mine. Amen.  
 Tr. (1868) from Latin  
 by REV. E. CASWALL.

24

8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

*I will keep it night and day. Isa. xxvii. 3.*

1 GOD, that madest earth and  
 heaven,  
 Darkness and light ;  
 Who the day for toil hast given,  
 For rest the night ;  
 May Thine angel-guards defend us,  
 Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,  
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
 This livelong night.  
 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
 And, when we die,  
 May we in Thy mighty keeping  
 All peaceful lie ; [us,  
 When the last dread call shall wake  
 Do not Thou our GOD forsake us,  
 But to reign in glory take us  
 With Thee on high. Amen.  
 BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827 ; and  
 ARCHBISHOP WHATELY, 1838.

# EVENING

25

8.7.8.7.D.

*He will not fail thee nor forsake thee.*  
Deut. xxxi. 6.

1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,  
Ere repose our spirits seal;  
Sin and want we come confessing,  
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.  
Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;  
Thou art He, Who never weary  
Watchest where Thy people be.

2 Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrow past us fly, [us,  
Angel-guards from Thee surround  
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.  
Should swift death this night o'er-  
take us,  
And our couch become our tomb,  
May the morn in heaven awake us,  
Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

3 FATHER, to Thy holy keeping  
Humbly we ourselves resign; [ing,  
SAVIOUR, Who hast slept our sleep-  
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;  
Blessed SPIRIT, brooding o'er us,  
Chase the darkness of our night,  
Till the perfect day before us  
Breaks in everlasting light.

Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820.

26

7.7.7.5.

*At evening time it shall be light.*  
Zech. xiv. 7.

1 HOLY FATHER, cheer our way  
With Thy love's perpetual ray;  
Grant us every closing day  
Light at evening time.

2 Holy SAVIOUR, calm our fears  
When earth's brightness disappears;  
Grant us in our latter years  
Light at evening time.

3 Holy SPIRIT, be Thou nigh  
When in mortal pains we lie;  
Grant us, as we come to die,  
Light at evening time.

4 Holy, Blessed TRINITY,  
Darkness is not dark with Thee  
Those Thou keepest always see  
Light at evening time. Amen.  
REV. R. H. ROBINSON, 1860.

27

9.8.9.8.

*The Lord's Name is praised from the  
rising up of the sun unto the going  
down of the same. Ps. cxlii. 3.*

1 THE day Thou gavest, LORD, is  
ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns as-  
cended,

Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church  
unsleeping, [light,  
While earth rolls onward into  
Through all the world her watch is  
keeping,

And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western  
sky, [making  
And hour by hour fresh lips are  
Thy wondrous doings heard on  
high.

5 So be it, LORD; Thy throne shall  
never, [away;  
Like earth's proud empires pass  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for  
ever, [sway. Amen.

Till all Thy creatures own Thy  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

28

11.10.11.10.

*The Lord is my strength. Ps. xlviii. 8.*

1 O STRENGTH and Stay uphold-  
ing all creation, [al. Je,  
Who ever dost Thyself unmoved  
Yet day by day the light in due  
gradation  
From hour to hour through all  
its changes guide;

2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded  
ending, [decay;  
An eve untouched by shadows of  
The brightness of a holy death-bed  
blending [eternal day.

With dawning glories of the  
3 Hear us, O FATHER, gracious and  
forgiving, [eternal WORD,  
Through JESUS CHRIST Thy co-  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST, by all  
things living

Now and to endless ages art  
adored. Amen.

Tr. (1870) from Latin of St. Ambrose  
by REV. J. ELLERTON and REV.  
F. J. A. HORT.

# EVENING

29

C.M.

*O look Thou upon me, and be merciful  
unto me. Ps. cxix. 132.*

1 **A**S now the sun's declining rays  
At eventide descend,  
So life's brief day is sinking down  
To its appointed end.

2 **L**ORD, on the Cross Thine arms  
were stretched

To draw Thy people nigh;  
O grant us then that Cross to love,  
And in those arms to die.

3 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.  
*Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by  
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.*

30

C.M.

*Enoch walked with God. Gen. v. 22.*

1 **T**HE LORD be with us as we bend  
His blessing to receive;  
His gift of peace upon us send,  
Before His courts we leave.

2 The LORD be with us as we walk  
Along our homeward road;  
In silent thought, or friendly talk,  
Our hearts be still with GOD.

3 The LORD be with us till the night  
Shall close the day of rest;  
Be He of every heart the Light,  
Of every home the Guest.

4 And when our nightly prayers we  
say,  
His watch He still shall keep,  
Crown with His grace His own  
blest day,  
And guard His people's sleep.  
Amen.  
*REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.*

31

8.7.8.7.

*I will lay me down in peace and take  
my rest. Ps. iv. 9.*

1 **H**EAR our prayer, O heavenly  
FATHER,  
Ere we lay us down to sleep;  
May Thine angels, pure and holy,  
Round our bed their vigil keep.

2 Heavy though our sins, Thy mercy  
Far outweighs them every one:  
Down before the Cross we cast  
them,  
Trusting in Thy help alone.

3 None can measure out Thy patience  
By the span of human thought;  
None can bound the tender mercies  
Which Thy Holy SON has bought.

4 Pardon all our past transgressions,  
Give us strength for days to come;  
Guide and guard us with Thy  
blessing  
Till Thine angels bear us home.

5 Honour, glory, might, dominion,  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.  
*HARRIET PARR, 1856.*

32

Irregular.

*The true Light. St. John i. 9.*

1 **H**AIL, glad 'ning Light, of His  
pure glori poured  
Who is the Immortal FATHER,  
heavenly, blest,  
Holiest of Holies, JESUS CHRIST,  
our LORD.

2 Now we are come to the sun's hour  
of rest, [shine,  
The lights of evening round us  
We hymn the FATHER, SON, and  
HOLY SPIRIT Divine.

3 Worthiest art Thou at all times to  
be sung  
With undefiled tongue,  
Son of our GOD, Giver of life,  
alone!  
Therefore in all the world Thy  
glories, LORD, they own. Amen.  
*Tr. (1834) from Greek by  
REV. JOHN KEBLE.*

33

8.8.8.4.

*The Lord shall be thine everlasting  
light. Isa. lx. 20.*

1 **T**HE radiant morn hath passed  
away, [store;  
And spent too soon her golden  
The shadows of departing day  
Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but an autumn sun,  
Its glorious noon how quickly  
past; [done,  
Lead us, O CHRIST, our life-work  
Safe home at last.

3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace  
Uplift our hearts to realms on  
high;  
Help us to look to that bright place  
Beyond the sky;



## EVENING

4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,  
In undivided empire reign,  
And thronging angels never cease  
Their deathless strain ;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,  
And evening shadows never fall ;  
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,  
Art LORD of all. Amen.  
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1864.

34

7.6.7.6.8.8.

*Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety. Ps. iv. 8.*

1 THE day is past and over :  
All thanks, O LORD, to Thee ;  
I pray Thee now that sinless  
The hours of dark may be :  
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over ;  
I lift my heart to Thee,  
And ask Thee that offenceless  
The hours of dark may be  
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over ;  
I raise the hymn to Thee,  
And ask that free from peril  
The hours of dark may be :  
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,  
For Thou alone dost know  
How many are the perils  
Through which I have to go :  
O loving JESU, hear my call,  
And guard and save me from them all. Amen.  
*Tr. (1862) from Greek of Anatolius,  
8th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

35

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*The Lord is thy keeper. Ps. cxi. 5.*

1 THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us ;  
Now we lay us down to rest ;  
Through the silent watches guard us,  
Let not our peace molest :  
Thou our Guardian be ;  
Is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrim on earth, and stranger,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes ;

Us and ours preserve from dangers ;  
In Thine arms may we repose,  
And, when life's brief day is past,  
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.  
Amen.  
REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1806.

36

Six 8's.

*The Lord is my light and my salvation.  
Ps. xlvii. 1.*

1 SWEET SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go :  
Thy word into our minds instil,  
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
With lowly love and fervent will.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,  
And Thou hast taken count of all,  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways  
True absolution and release ;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

4 Do more than pardon ; give us joy,  
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,  
And simple hearts without alloy  
That only long to be like Thee.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;  
O let Thy mercy make us glad :  
Thou art our JESUS and our All.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light. Amen.  
REV. F. W. FABER, 1852.

37

10.10.10.10.

*The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace. Ps. xxix. 10.*

1 SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise [of praise :  
With one accord our parting hymn  
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease, [of peace.  
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word



## EVENING

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ; [end the day ;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the  
hearts from shame, (Thy Name.  
That in this house have called upon

3 Grant us Thy peace, LORD, through  
the coming night ; [light ;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into  
From harm and danger keep Thy  
children free, [Thee.  
For dark and light are both alike to

1 Grant us Thy peace throughout our  
earthly life, [strife ;  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our  
conflict cease, [peace.  
Call us, O LORD, to Thine eternal  
Amen.  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866.

38

D.C.M. and refrain.

*His servants shall serve Him.*  
Rev. xlii. 3.

1 **E**VENSONG is hushed in silence,  
And the hour of rest is nigh :  
Strengthen us for work to-morrow,  
Son of Mary, GOD most high.  
Thou Who in the village workshop,  
Fashioning the yoke and plough,  
Didst eat bread by daily labour,  
Succour them that labour now,  
Treading the path of life-long  
toil,  
And weary of pain and sin,  
We look for the city with streets  
of gold,  
Where all is peace within.

2 How are we to reach that city, [tell ?  
Whose delights no tongue may  
By the faith that looks to JESUS,  
By a life of doing well :  
Sinful men and sinful women,  
He will wash our sins away ;  
He will take us to the Sheepfold,  
Whence no sheep can ever stray.  
Treading the path, &c.

3 There the dear ones who have left us  
We shall some day meet again ;  
There will be no bitter partings,  
No more sorrow, death or pain.  
Evensong has closed in silence,  
And the hour of rest is nigh :  
Lighten Thou our darkness, JESU,  
Son of Mary, GOD most high.  
Treading the path, &c. Amen.  
REV. JOHN PURCHAS, 1866.

39

D.C.M.

*At evening time it shall be light.*  
Zech. xiv. 7.

1 **T**HE shadows of the evening hours  
Fall from the darkening sky ;  
Upon the fragrance of the flowers  
The dews of evening lie :  
Before Thy throne, O LORD of  
heaven,

We kneel at close of day ;  
Look on Thy children from on high,  
And hear us while we pray.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, LORD,  
O do not Thou despise,  
But let the incense of our prayers  
Before Thy mercy rise :  
The brightness of the coming night  
Upon the darkness rolls ;  
With hopes of future glory chase  
The shadows on our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade :  
So fade within our heart  
The hopes in earthly love and joy,  
That one by one depart :  
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,  
Within the heavens shine ;  
Give us, O LORD, fresh hopes in  
heaven,  
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O LORD, Thy peace, O  
Upon our souls descend ; [GOD,  
From midnight fears and perils  
Thou  
Our trembling hearts defend ;  
Give us a respite from our toil,  
Calm and subdue our woes :  
Through the long day we labour,  
LORD,

O give us now repose. Amen.  
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1861.

40

S.M.

*The Lord is my light and my salvation.*  
Ps. xlvii. 1.

**L**ORD, keep us safe this night,  
Secure from all our fears ;  
May angels guard us while we sleep  
Till morning light appears,  
JOHN LELAND, 1792.

Or

O SAVIOUR, ere we part,  
Thy blessing we implore.  
O guard us, shield us, be our stay,  
This night and evermore.

J. T. MUNGRAVE, 1900.

## EVENING

Or

Now FATHER, we commend  
Ourselves to Thee this night ;  
O watch us, keep us, and defend  
Till break of morning light.

Or

C.M.

Before Thy throne, O LORD of heaven,  
We kneel at close of day ;  
Look on Thy children from on high,  
And hear us while we pray. Amen.  
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1861.

*Also the following :*

48 Our day of praise is done.  
49 Blest Creator of the light.  
51 Ere this holy day shall close.  
52 And now this holy day.  
399 And now the wants are told.  
495 May the grace of Christ our Saviour.  
531 Lead, kindly Light.  
537 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.  
547 Lord, now we part in Thy blest Name.  
635 The roseate hues of early dawn.  
651 Through the love of God our Saviour.  
680 One sweetly solemn thought.  
710 Now the day is over.  
711 Now the light has gone away.

### 41 Sunday 8.6.8.4.

*The first day of the week.*

St. Matt. xxviii. 1.

1 **H**AIL ! sacred day of earthly rest,  
From toil and trouble free ;  
Hail ! day of light, that bringest  
And joy to me. [light  
2 A holy stillness, breathing calm  
On all the world around,  
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,  
Where rest is found.  
3 On all I think, or say, or do,  
A ray of light divine  
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,  
For it is Thine.  
4 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,  
That Thou this day hast given  
Sweet foretaste of that endless day  
Of rest in heaven. Amen.  
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1863.

### 42 6.6.6.8.8.

*The Lord is risen indeed.*

St. Luke xxiv. 34.

1 **S**ERVANTS of GOD, awake,  
To hail this sacred day,  
And in glad songs of praise  
Your grateful homage pay ;  
Come, bless the day that GOD hath  
blest.  
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 Upon this happy morn  
The LORD of life arose ;  
He burst the bonds of death,  
And vanquished all our foes ;  
And now He pleads our cause above,  
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 All hail, triumphant LORD !  
Heaven with hosanna rings,  
And earth in humbler strains  
Thy praise responsive sings ;  
Worthy the Lamb, that once was  
slain, [reign !  
Through endless years to live and  
Amen.

ELIZABETH SCOTT, 1769 ; and  
REV. THOMAS COTTERILL, 1810.

### 43 P.M.

*I was glad when they said unto me, Let  
us go into the house of the Lord.  
Ps. cxviii. 1.*

1 **A**GAIN the morn of gladness,  
The morn of light, is here ;  
And earth itself looks fairer,  
And heaven itself more near ;  
The bells, like angel voices,  
Speak peace to every breast ;  
And all the land lies quiet  
To keep the day of rest.  
Glory be to JESUS,  
Let all His children say ;  
He rose again, He rose again  
On this glad day.

2 Again, O loving SAVIOUR,  
The children of Thy grace  
Prepare themselves to seek Thee  
Within Thy chosen place.  
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,  
If Thou our hearts wilt raise ;  
If Thou our lips wilt open,  
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.  
Glory, &c.

3 The shining choir of angels  
That rest not day or night,  
The crowned and palm-decked  
martyrs,  
The saints arrayed in white,  
The happy lambs of JESUS  
In pastures fair above—  
These all adore and praise Him,  
Whom we too praise and love.  
Glory, &c.

4 The Church on earth rejoices  
To join with these to-day ;  
In every tongue and nation  
She calls her sons to pray ;  
Across the northern snow-fields,  
Beneath the Indian palms,  
She makes the same pure offering,  
And sings the same sweet psalms.  
Glory, &c.

# SUNDAY

5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises !  
Sing, children, sing His Name !  
Still louder and still farther  
His mighty deeds proclaim,  
Till all whom He redeemed  
Shall own Him LORD and King,  
Till every knee shall worship,  
And every tongue shall sing.

Glory be to JESUS,  
Let all creation say :  
He rose again, He rose again  
On this glad day. Amen.  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1874.

44

7.6.7.6.D.

*The Lord's Day.* Rev. i. 10.

1 O DAY of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O halm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright ;  
On thee the high and lowly,  
Before the eternal throne,  
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,  
To the great THREE in ONE.

2 On thee, at the creation,  
The light first had its birth ;  
On thee for our salvation [earth :  
CHRIST rose from depths of  
On thee our LORD victorious  
The SPIRIT sent from heaven ;  
And thus on thee most glorious  
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected [rise ;  
From storms that round thee  
A garden intersected  
With streams of Paradise ;  
Thou art a cooling fountain  
In life's dry dreary sand ;  
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations  
The heavenly manna falls,  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where gospel-light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 May we, now graces gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
Attain the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest ;  
And there our voices raising,  
To FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,  
For evermore be praising  
The blessed THREE in ONE.

Amen.  
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER  
WORDSWORTH, 1862.

45

C.M.

*This is the day which the Lord hath made.*  
Ps. cxviii. 24.

1 THIS is the day the LORD hath  
made,  
He calls the hours His own ;  
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell : [spread,  
To-day the saints His triumph  
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King,  
To David's holy Son !  
Help us, O LORD, descend and bring  
Salvation from Thy throne.

4 Hosanna in the highest strains  
The Church on earth can raise ;  
The highest heavens in which He  
reigns  
Shall give Him nobler praise.

Amen

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

46

Paraphrase of Psalm xcii. L.M.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my  
King, [and sing ;  
To praise Thy Name, give thanks ;  
To show Thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest ;  
No mortal cares shall seize my  
breast ;  
O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my LORD,  
And bless His works and bless His  
Word ; [shine !  
Thy works of grace, how bright they  
How deep Thy counsels, how divine !

4 Then shall I see, and hear, and  
know  
All I desired or wished below ;  
And every power find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

47

S.M.

*The day is Thine, and the night is Thine.*  
Ps. lxxiv. 17.

1 THIS is the day of light :  
Let there be light to-day :  
O Day-spring, rise upon our night  
And chase its gloom away.

## SUNDAY

- 2 This is the day of rest :  
Our failing strength renew ;  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace :  
Thy peace our spirits fill ;  
Bid Thou the blasts of discord  
cease,  
The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer :  
Let earth to heaven draw near ;  
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee  
there,  
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days : [breath,  
Send forth Thy quickening  
And wake dead souls to love and  
praise,  
O Vanquisher of death. Amen.  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1867.

**48 Evening.** S.M.  
*I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day.*  
Rev. 1. 10.

- 1 **O**UR day of praise is done ;  
The evening shadows fall ;  
But pass not from us with the sun,  
True Light that lightenest all.
- 2 Around the throne on high,  
Where night can never be,  
The white-robed harpers of the sky  
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here ;  
Too soon of praise we tire ;  
But oh, the strains how full and  
clear  
Of that eternal choir !
- 4 Yet, LORD, to Thy dear will  
If Thou attune the heart,  
We in Thine angels' music still  
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,  
Each wayward thought reclaim,  
And make our life a daily psalm  
Of glory to Thy Name.
- 6 A little while, and then  
Shall come the glorious end ;  
And songs of angels and of men  
In perfect praise shall blend.

Amen.  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1867, rev. 1871.

**49 Evening.** 7.7.7.7.  
*Praise ye Him, all His angels.*  
Ps. cxlviii. 2.

- 1 **B**LEST Creator of the light,  
Making day with radiance  
bright,  
Thou didst o'er the forming earth  
Give the golden light its birth.

- 2 Shade of eve with morning ray  
Took from Thee the name of day ;  
Darkness now is drawing nigh ;  
Listen to our humble cry.
- 3 May we ne'er by guilt depressed  
Lose the way to endless rest ;  
Nor with idle thoughts and vain  
Bind our souls to earth again.
- 4 Rather may we heavenward rise  
Where eternal treasure lies ;  
Purified by grace with'n,  
Hating every deed of sin.
- 5 Holy FATHER, hear our cry  
Through Thy SON our LORD most  
high,  
Whom our thankful hearts adore  
With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.  
*Tr. (1837) from the Latin by*  
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

**50** 7.7.7.7.  
*And God said, Let there be light : and  
there was light. Gen. 1. 3.*

- 1 **O**N this day, the first of days,  
GOD the FATHER'S Name we  
praise ;  
Who, creation's LORD and Spring,  
Did the world from darkness bring.
- 2 On this day the Eternal Son  
Over death His triumph won ;  
On this day the SPIRIT came  
With His gifts of living flame.
- 3 O that fervent love to-day  
May in every heart have sway,  
Teaching us to praise aright  
GOD the Source of life and light.
- 4 FATHER, Who didst fashion me  
Image of Thyself to be,  
Fill me with Thy love divine,  
Let my every thought be Thine.
- 5 Holy JESU, may I be  
Dead and buried here with Thee ;  
And, by love inflamed, arise,  
Unto Thee a sacrifice.
- 6 Thou, Who dost all gifts impart,  
Shine, sweet SPIRIT, in my heart ;  
Best of gifts Thyself bestow ;  
Make me burn Thy love to know.
- 7 GOD, the blessed THREE in ONE,  
Dwell within my heart alone ;  
Thou dost give Thyself to me,  
May I give myself to Thee. Amen.  
*Tr. (1861) from Latin by*  
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

# SUNDAY

## 51 Evening.

7.7.7.7.

*There remaineth a rest to the people of God.* Heb. iv. 9.

- 1 **E**RE this holy day shall close,  
Ere again we seek repose,  
LORD, our song ascends to Thee,  
At Thy feet we bow the knee.
- 2 For the mercies of the day,  
For this rest upon our way,  
Thanks to Thee alone be given,  
LORD of earth, and King of heaven.
- 3 Whilst this thorny path we tread,  
May Thy love our footsteps lead;  
When our journey here is past,  
May we rest with Thee at last.
- 4 May our earthly Sabbaths prove  
Foretastes of our joys above;  
While their steps Thy pilgrims bend  
To the rest which knows no end.  
Amen.  
O.P., 1826.

## 52 Evening.

6.6.6.6.

*Now therefore, our God, we thank Thee,  
and praise Thy glorious Name.* 1 Chr. xix. 13.

- 1 **A**ND now this holy day  
Is drawing to its end;  
Once more to Thee, O LORD,  
Our thanks and prayers we send.
- 2 We thank Thee for this rest  
From earthly care and strife;  
We thank Thee for this help  
To higher, holier life.
- 3 We thank Thee for Thy house;  
It is Thy palace-gate  
Where Thou, upon Thy throne  
Of mercy, still dost wait.
- 4 We thank Thee for Thy Word,  
Thy gospel's joyful sound;  
O may its holy fruits  
Within our hearts abound!
- 5 Yet, ere we go to rest,  
FATHER, to Thee we pray,  
Forgive the sins that stain  
E'en this Thy holy day.
- 6 Through JESUS let the past  
Be blotted from Thy sight,  
And let us all now sleep  
At peace with Thee this night.
- 7 To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT glory be,  
From all in earth and heaven  
Through all eternity. Amen.  
REV. E. HARLAND, 1876.

## Week Days

### 53 Wednesday.

L.M.

*Where two or three are gathered in My Name, there am I.* St. Matt. xviii. 20.

- 1 **T**HOU, in Whose Name the two  
or three  
Are met to-day to meet with Thee,  
Fulfil to us Thine own sure word,  
And be Thou here Thyself, O LORD.
- 2 To-day, our week, but now begun,  
Already half its course hath run;  
To Thee are known its toils and  
cares,  
To Thee its trials and its snares.
- 3 Thou by Whose grace alone we live,  
Our oft-repeated sins forgive;  
Be Thou our counsel, strength, and  
stay,  
Through all the perils of our way.
- 4 Give thankful hearts Thy gifts to  
share;  
Give steadfast wills Thy cross to  
And when life's working days are  
past  
Give rest with all Thy saints at last.  
Amen.  
REV. JOHN ELLESTON, 1871.

*For Thursday, the following hymns are  
suitable: Nos. 182, 183, 186, 251.*

### 54 Friday.

L.V.

*If any man will come after Me, let him  
deny himself, and take up his cross.*  
St. Matt. xvi. 24.

- 1 **O** JESU, crucified for man,  
O Lamb, all glorious on Thy  
throne, [scan  
Teach Thou our wondering souls to  
The mystery of Thy love unknown.
- 2 We pray Thee, grant us strength to  
take  
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,  
And gladly, Thine own dear sake,  
In paths of pain to follow Thee.
- 3 As on our daily way we go,  
Through light or shade, in calm  
or strife,  
O may we bear Thy marks below  
In conquered sin and chastened  
life.
- 4 And week by week this day we ask  
That holy memories of Thy Cross  
May sanctify each common task,  
And turn to gain each earthly loss.

## WEEK DAYS

5 Grant us, dear LORD, our cross to bear  
Till at Thy feet we lay it down,  
From warfare pass to triumph there,  
And through the cross attain the crown. Amen.  
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

*Also the following:*

633 We sing the praise of Him Who died.  
562 When I survey the wondrous cross.

Also Nos. 124-151, hymns on the Passion.

### Advent

55

8.7.8.7.

*Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.*  
Rom. xiii. 11.

1 **H**ARK! a thrilling voice is sound-  
ing;  
'CHRIST is nigh, it seems to say;  
'Cast away the dreams of darkness,  
O ye children of the day!'

2 Wakened by the solemn warning,  
Let the earth-bound soul arise;  
CHRIST, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.

3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from  
heaven;  
Let us all, with tears of sorrow,  
Pray that we may be forgiven;

4 That when next He comes with  
glory,  
And the world is wrapped in fear,  
With His mercy He may shield us,  
And with words of love draw near.

5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.  
Tr. (1829) from Latin of 6th cent. by  
REV. E. CASWALL.

56

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every  
eye shall see Him. Rev. i. 7.*

1 **L**O! He comes with clouds de-  
scending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attend-  
in.  
Sweet the triumph of His train:  
Alleluia!  
CHRIST appears on earth again.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at nought and sold  
Him, [tree,  
Pierced and nailed Him to the  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Those dear tokens of His Passion  
Still His dazzling body bears,  
Cause of endless exultation  
To His ransomed worshippers:  
With what rapture  
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Now redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn pomp appear;  
All His saints, by man rejected,  
Now shall meet Him in the air:  
Alleluia!  
See the day of GOD appear.

5 Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne;  
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine  
own:  
Alleluia!  
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.  
Amen.  
REV. JOHN CENNICK and REV.  
CHARLES WESLEY, *alt.* REV.  
M. MADAN, 1760.

57

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*I will come again, and receive you unto  
Myself. St. John xiv. 3.*

1 **J**ESUS came—the heavens ador-  
ing— [high;  
Came with peace from realms on  
JESUS came for man's redemption,  
Lowly came on earth to die:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Came in deep humility.

2 JESUS comes again in mercy.  
When our hearts are bowed with  
care:  
JESUS comes again in answer  
To our earnest heart-felt prayer.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Comes to save us from despair.

3 JESUS comes to hearts rejoicing,  
Bringing news of sins forgiven;  
JESUS comes in sounds of gladness,  
Leading souls redeemed to hea-  
ven;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Now the gate of death is riven.

## ADVENT

4 JESUS comes on clouds triumphant,  
When the heavens shall pass  
away;

JESUS comes again in glory;

Let us then our homage pay,

Alleluia! ever singing

Till the dawn of endless day.

Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1862.

58

B.M.

*Behold, thy King cometh unto thee.*

St. Matt. xxi. 5.

1 **T**HE Advent of our King  
Our prayers must now employ,  
And we must hymns of welcome  
In strains of holy joy. [sing]

2 The Everlasting SON  
Incarnate deigns to be;  
Himself a servant's form puts on,  
To set His servants free.

3 Daughter of Sion, rise  
To meet thy lowly King;  
Nor let thy faithless heart despise  
The peace He comes to bring.

4 As Judge, on clouds of light,  
He soon will come again,  
And His true members all unite  
With Him in heaven to reign.

5 Before the dawning day  
Let sin's dark deeds be gone  
The old man all be put away,  
The new man all put on.

6 All glory to the SON,  
Who comes to set us free,  
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,  
Through all eternity. Amen.  
*Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by*  
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

59

L.M.

*Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His  
paths straight. St. Matt. iii. 3.*

1 **O**N Jordan's bank, the Baptist's  
cry  
Announces that the LORD is nigh;  
Awake, and hearken, for he brings  
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from  
sin; [within]  
Make straight the way for GOD  
Prepare we in our hearts a home,  
Where such a mighty Guest may  
come.

3 For Thou art our Salvation, LORD,  
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;  
Without Thy grace we waste away,  
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine  
hand,  
And bid the fallen sinner stand;  
Shine forth, and let Thy light re-  
store [more]  
Earth's own true loveliness once

5 All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee  
Whose Advent doth Thy people  
free,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Amen.

*Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin  
by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.*

60

L.M.

*Which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of  
his chamber. Ps. xix. 5.*

1 **C**REATOR of the starry height,  
Thy people's everlasting Light,  
JESU, Redeemer of us all,  
Hear Thou Thy servants when they  
call.

2 Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry  
Of all creation doomed to die,  
Didst save our lost and guilty race  
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

3 Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the  
bride,  
As drew the world to eventide;  
Proceeding from a virgin-shrine,  
The spotless Victim all divine.

4 At Thy great Name, exalted now,  
All knees in lowly homage bow;  
All things in heaven and earth  
adore  
And own Thee King for evermore.

5 To Thee, O Holy One, we pray,  
Our Judge in that tremendous day,  
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,  
The weapons of our crafty foe.

6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in  
ONE,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be  
From age to age eternally. Amen.  
*Tr. (1851) from the Latin by*  
REV. J. M. NEALE.



# ADVENT

61

L.M.

*His Name is called the Word of God.  
Rev. xix. 13.*

1 **O** HEAVENLY WORD, Eternal  
Light,  
Begotten of the FATHER's might,  
Who, in these latter days, art born  
For succour to a world forlorn;

2 Our hearts enlighten from above,  
And kindle with Thine own true  
love;

That we, who hear Thy call to-day,  
May cast earth's vanities away.

3 And when as Judge Thou drawest  
nigh,  
The secrets of all hearts to try;  
When sinners meet their awful  
doom, [home;  
And saints attain their heavenly

4 O let us not, for evil past,  
Be driven from Thy face at last;  
But with the blessed evermore  
Behold Thee, love Thee, and adore.

5 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in  
ONE,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be  
From age to age eternally. Amen.  
*Tr. (1851) from the Latin by  
REV. J. M. NEALE.*

62

L.M.

*The day cometh that shall burn as an  
oven. Mal. iv. 1.*

1 **T**HAT day of wrath, that dreadful  
day, [away,  
When heaven and earth shall pass  
What power shall be the sinner's  
stay? [day?  
How shall he meet that dreadful

2 When, shrivelling like a perched  
scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll,  
When louder yet, and yet more  
dread, [the dead,  
Swell the high trump that wakes

3 O on that day, that wrathful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from  
clay, [stay,  
Be Thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's  
Though heaven and earth shall pass  
away. Amen.

*Tr. (1805) from Latin of Thomas of  
Celano of 13th cent. by SIR WALTER  
SCOTT.*

63

Six 8s.

*The Redeemer shall come to Zion.  
Isa. lix. 20.*

1 **O** COME, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here,  
Until the SON of GOD appear.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people  
save, [HEAVEN.  
And give them victory o'er the  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3 O come, Thou Day-spring, come and  
cheer  
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to  
flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on  
And close the path to misery. [high,  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 O come, O come, Thou LORD of  
might, [height,  
Who to Thy tribes, from Sinai's  
In ancient time didst give the law  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
Amen.

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin by  
REV. J. M. NEALE.*

64

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

*The Lord Himself shall descend from  
heaven with a shout, with the voice of  
the archangel, and with the trump of  
God. 1 Thess. iv. 16.*

1 **G**REAT GOD, what do I  
hear?

The end of things created:

The Judge of all men doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated:

The trumpet sounds, the graves  
restore [before;

The dead which they contained  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2 The dead in CHRIST are first to rise  
At that last trumpet's sounding;  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their LORD surrounding:



## ADVENT

No gloomy fears their souls dismay :  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.  
3 The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailins ;  
In woe they rise, but all their tears  
And sighs are unavailing :  
The day of grace is past and gone :  
Trembling they stand before His  
throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.  
4 Great Judge, to Thee our prayers we  
pour,  
In deep abasement bending ;  
O shield us through that last dread  
hour,  
Thy wondrous love extending :  
May we, in this our trial day  
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,  
And thus prepare to meet Thee.  
Amen.

v. 1 (1802), vv. 2-4 (1812).

REV. W. B. COLLYER and others.

**65** 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

*Yet once more I shake not the earth only  
but also heaven.* Heb. xii. 26.

1 **THE** LORD of might from Sinai's  
brow  
Gave forth His voice of thunder ;  
And Israel lay on earth below,  
Outstretched in fear and wonder :  
Beneath His feet was darkest night,  
And at His left hand and His right  
The rocks were rent asunder.

2 **THE** LORD of love on Calvary  
Dies for a world unheeding,  
And for the men who crucify  
The Crucified is pleading ;  
For us He bore those bitter pains,  
For us He rose, for us He reigns,  
For ever interceding.

3 **THE** LORD of love, the LORD of  
The King of all created, might,  
Shall back return to claim His right,  
On clouds of glory seated ; [song,  
With trumpet-sound, and angel-  
And hallelujahs loud and long,  
O'er death and hell defeated.

Amen.

vv. 1 and 3, BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

**66** C.M.

*He hath visited and redeemed His people.*  
St Luke i. 68.

1 **HARK** the glad sound ! the  
SAVIOUR comes,  
The SAVIOUR promised long :  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song

2 He comes, the prisoners to release  
In Satan's bondage held ;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure,  
And with the treasures of His grace  
To bless the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.  
REV. P. DODDIDGE, 1735.

**67**

Six 8's.

*Surely I come quickly.* Rev. xii. 20.

1 **O** QUICKLY come, dread Judge  
of all ;  
For, awful though Thine Advent  
All shadows from the truth will fall,  
And falsehood die, in sight of  
Thee :

O quickly come : for doubt and fear  
Like clouds dissolve when Thou art  
near.

2 O quickly come, great King of all ;  
Reign all around us, and within ;  
Let sin no more our souls enthal,  
Let pain and sorrow die with sin :  
O quickly come : for Thou alone  
Canst make Thy scattered people  
one.

3 O quickly come, true Life of all :  
For death is mighty all around ;  
On every home his shadows fall,  
On every heart his mark is found :  
O quickly come : for grief and pain  
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4 O quickly come, sure Light of all,  
For gloomy night broods o'er our  
And weakly souls begin to fall / way ;  
With weary watching for the day :  
O quickly come : for round Thy  
throne

No eye is blind, no night is known.

Amen.

REV. L. TUTTERT, 1854.

**68**

5.8.9.8.

Paraphrase of Psalm i.

1 **THE** mighty GOD, the LORD hath  
spoken, [draw nigh :  
And bids the trembling earth  
The silence of long ages broken,  
He speaks in thunder from the  
sky.

# ADVENT

2 Forth from the heave dy Zion shin-  
ing,

In perfect beauty He appears :  
Love, wisdom, majesty combining,  
Bright are the diadems He wears.

3 He speaks, and all the nations  
tremble ; [obey :  
Heaven, earth, and hell His voice  
In solemn awe His saints assemble,  
The world's dim shadows flee  
away.

40 who can stand when Thou ap-  
pearest  
In robes of majesty divine ?  
Though now each contrits sigh Thou  
hearest, [Thee shine !  
What terrors then will round

5 O mighty GOD, O LORD most holy,  
Prepare us for that solemn day :

O shield and guard us, save us  
wholly,  
Thy pardoning grace to us display.

Amen.

CANON THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874.

69

8.8.8.

*He cometh to judge the earth. Ps. xcvi. 13.*

1 DAY of wrath ! O day of mourn-  
ing !  
See fulfilled the prophets' warning !  
Heaven and earth in ashes burn-  
ing !

2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth  
When from heaven the Judge de-  
scendeth,

On Whose sentence all dependeth !

3 Wondrous sound the trumpet ring-  
eth, [eth,  
Through earth's sepulchres it ring-  
All before the throne it bringeth.

4 Death is struck, and nature quak-  
ing.

All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.

5 Lo ! the Book exactly worded, -  
Wherein all hath been recorded ;  
Thence shall judgment be a-  
warded.

6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 What shall I, frail man, be plead-  
ing,

Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing ?

8 King of Majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, then befriend us !

9 Think, good JESU, my salvation  
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation :  
Leave me not to reprobation.

10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought  
me, [me ;  
On the Cross of suffering bought  
Shall such grace be vainly brought  
me ?

11 Righteous Judge ! for sin's pollution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day of retribution.

12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish own-  
ing ; [ing,  
Spare, O GOD, Thy suppliant groan-

13 Thou the sinful woman savedst ;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest ;  
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sigh-  
ing, [ing,  
Yet, good LORD, in grace comply-  
Rescue me from fires undying.

15 With Thy favoured sheep O place  
me,

Nor among the goats abase me,  
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

16 While the wicked are confounded,  
Doomed to flames of woe un-  
bounded,

Call me with Thy saints surrounded.

17 Low I kneel, with heart-sub-  
mission,

See, like ashes, my contrition ;  
Help me in my last condition.

18 Ah ! that day of tears and mourn-  
ing !

From the dust of earth returning  
Man for judgment must prepare  
him ;

Spare, O GOD, in mercy spare him !

19 LORD, all pitying, JESU blest,  
Grant them Thine eternal rest.

*Tr. (1848) from Latin of Thomas  
of Celano of 13th cent. by  
REV. W. J. IRONS.*

70

D.S.M.

*Even so, come, Lord Jesus. Rev. xii. 20.*

1 THE Church has waited long  
Her coming LORD to see ;  
And still in loneliness she waits,  
A friendless stranger she.  
Age after age has gone,  
Sun after sun has set,  
And still in weeds of widowhood,  
She weeps a mourner yet.

## ADVENT

- 2 Saint after saint on earth  
Has lived, and loved, and died ;  
And as they left us one by one  
We laid them side by side.  
We laid them down to sleep,  
But not in hope forlorn ;  
We laid them but to slumber there  
Till the last glorious morn.

- 3 The serpent's brood increase ;  
The powers of hell grow bold :  
The conflict thickens, faith is low,  
And love is waxing cold.  
How long, O LORD our GOD,  
Holy, and true, and good,  
Wilt Thou not judge Thy suffering  
Church,  
Her sighs, and tears, and blood ?

- 4 We long to hear Thy voice,  
To see Thee face to face,  
To share Thy crown and glory then,  
As now we share Thy grace.  
Come, LORD, and wipe away  
The curse, the sin, the stain ; [ours  
And make this blighted world of  
Thine own fair world again.

Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1845.

### The Story of the Advent of Jesus

#### PART 1.

#### BEFORE HIS INCARNATION

71

S.M.

*In Him was life ; and the life was the  
light of men. St. John i. 4.*

- 1 **I**N majesty and power,  
With angels' glad acclaim,  
The WORD of GOD, at time's first  
As man's Creator came. [hour,  
2 He came, the Light of Light,  
O'er all to shed His ray ; [night  
But men from depths of darkest  
Refused the beams of Day.  
3 Yet holy men of old  
Caught up the radiant glow ;  
Like snow-capped mountains, tipped  
With gold,  
Against the gloom below.  
4 All goodness, truth, and love,  
In faintly lives displayed, [above,  
Was CHRIST's own lustre from  
To waiting hearts conveyed.

Amen.

#### PART 2.

#### AT HIS INCARNATION

*And suddenly there was with the angel a  
multitude of the heavenly host, praising  
God. St. Luke ii. 13.*

- 1 **T**HE same angelic throng  
That hailed Creation's morn  
Burst through the skies with heaven-  
ly song,  
When GOD as Man was born.  
2 From heaven did CHRIST descend  
To stable mean and poor ;  
He came as Servant, Teacher,  
The sinner's open Door. [Friend,  
3 He came to seek and save,  
To suffer, toil, and die, [grave,  
To share with man a common  
That man might rise on high.  
4 He came to loose the band  
Of Satan, death and sin ; [hand,  
To bear, as Man, to GOD's right  
The souls He died to win. Amen.

#### PART 3.

#### SINCE HIS INCARNATION

*Go ye therefore, and teach all nations.  
St. Matt. xxviii. 19.*

- 1 **A**ND still through toil and  
strife,  
'Mid sorrow, joy, and pain, [life,  
He comes to fill His Church with  
His own for heaven to train.  
2 Where'er His servants meet,  
Uniting hearts in prayer,  
And kneeling suppliant at His feet,  
He, in the midst, is there.  
3 While angels join to swell  
The Church's heavenly song,  
He comes with faithful hearts to  
dwell,  
Who round His altar throng.  
4 LORD JESU, as we kneel  
Before Thy throne of grace,  
May we Thy hidden presence feel,  
The sunshine of Thy face !  
Amen.

#### PART 4.

#### TO RECEIVE THE FRUITS OF HIS INCARNATION

*And He shall send His angels with a great  
sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather  
together His elect. St. Matt. xxiv. 31.*

- 1 **A**T length with trumpet sound,  
In glory unexpressed,  
He comes, while angel-hosts sur-  
round,  
The King by all confessed.

## ADVENT

2 Athwart the darkened skies  
The gathering clouds are sped,  
Revealing CHRIST to wondering  
As Judge of quick and dead. [eyes]

3 The night of sin is past,  
And stemmed is death's dark tide,  
The heavenly Bridegroom comes at  
last  
To claim the Church, His Bride.

4 For that last Advent-hour  
When earth shall pass away,  
LORD JESU, grant Thy servants  
power  
To work, and watch, and pray.  
Amen.

REV. E. W. LEACHMAN, 1900.

*Also the following :*

108 Lord, in this Thy mercy's day.  
304 Zion's King shall reign victorious.  
307 Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping.  
323 Work, for the day is coming.  
390 A few more years shall roll.  
412 Brief life is here our portion.  
413 The world is very evil.  
432 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus.  
471 Lord of mercy and of might.  
476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.  
481 Hark, 'tis Leachman's cry.  
494 Ten thou      ten thousand.  
527 Joy to the      Lord is come.  
580 O Jesu, Th      nding.  
597 Rejoice, all      evers.  
605 Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
616 Thou art coming, O my Saviour.  
647 Thou Judge of quick and dead.  
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.  
670 Ye servants of the Lord.  
689 Christian children, Advent bids you.  
784 Litany.

*For Second Sunday in Advent.*

10 Now that the sun is gleaming bright.  
396 Father of mercies, in Thy Word.  
486 How firm a foundation.  
550 Lord, Thy Word abideth.  
596 O Word of God incarnate.  
699 How precious is the book divine.

## Christmas

# 72

P.M.

*Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.*  
St. Luke ii. 15.

1 O COME, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him  
Born, the King of angels;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST  
the LORD.

2 GOD of GOD,  
Light of Light, [womb :  
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's  
Very GOD  
Begotten      created ;  
O come, let us adore Him, &c.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,  
Glory to GOD  
In the highest ;  
O come, let us adore Him, &c.

4 Yea, LORD, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning ;  
JESU, to Thee be glory given ;  
WORD of the FATHER,  
Now in flesh appearing ;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST  
the LORD. Amen.  
*Tr. (1841) from the Latin of 18th cent.*  
by CANON F. OAKELEY.

# 73

Ten 7's.

*Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son  
is given. Isa. ix. 6.*

1 HARK ! the herald-angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies ;  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
' CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.  
Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

2 CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,  
CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see !  
Hail, the Incarnate Deity !  
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,  
JESUS, our Emmanuel.  
Hark ! the herald angels, &c.

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of  
peace !  
Hail, the Sun of righteousness !  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark ! the herald-angels, &c.

Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.

# CHRISTMAS

74

Six 10's.

*Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy. St. Luke ii. 10.*

1 **C**HRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,  
Whereon the SAVIOUR of the world  
Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;  
With them the joyful tidings first  
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald's I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR's birth  
To you and all the nations upon This day hath GOD fulfilled His promised word,  
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD.

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
And heaven's whole orb with God's highest glory was their anthem still,  
Peace upon earth, and unto men

4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,  
To see the wonder GOD had wrought for man,  
And found, with Joseph and the Her Son, the SAVIOUR, in a manger laid;  
Then to their flocks, still praising And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.

5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind  
GOD's wondrous love in saving lost Trace we the Babe, Who has retrieved our loss,  
From His poor manger to His Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,  
Till man's first heavenly state

6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,  
To sing, redeemed, a glad tri-He that was born upon this joyful day  
Around us all His glory shall Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing  
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty JOHN BYROM, 1750.

75

C.M.

*Unto you is born this day . . . a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. St. Luke ii. 11.*

1 **W**HILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The ange' of the LORD came down,  
And gl' y shone around.

2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind);  
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

3 'To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born of David's line  
A SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the  
And this shall be the sign:

4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing  
And in a manger laid.'

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forth-  
Appeared a shining throng (with  
Of angels, praising GOD, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

6 'All glory be to GOD on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from heaven  
to men  
Begin, and never cease.' Amen.  
NAHUM TATE, 1700.

76

8.7.8.7.8.7.7.

*God was manifest in the flesh. 1 Tim. ii. 16.*

1 **O**F the FATHER's love begotten  
Ere the worlds began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega,  
He the Source, the Ending He.  
Of the things that are, that have  
been,

And that future years shall see,  
Evermore and evermore.

\*2 At His word the worlds were  
framed;  
He commanded; it was done:  
Heaven and earth and depths of  
ocean  
In their threefold order one;  
All that grows beneath the shining  
Of the moon and burning sun,  
Evermore and evermore,

\*3 He is found in human fashion,  
Death and sorrow here to know,  
That the race of Adam's children,  
Doomed by law to endless woe,  
May not henceforth die and perish  
In the dreadful gulf below,  
Evermore and evermore.

## CHRISTMAS

4 O that birth for ever blessed !  
 When the Virgin, full of grace,  
 By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,  
 Bore the SAVIOUR of our race,  
 And the Babe, the world's Re-  
 deemer,  
 First revealed His sacred face,  
 Evermore and evermore.

5 This is He Whom seers in old time  
 Chanted of with one accord ;  
 Whom the voices of the prophets  
 Promised in their faithful word ;  
 Now He shines, the long-expected ;  
 Let creation praise its LORD,  
 Evermore and evermore.

6 O ye heights of heaven, adore Him ;  
 Angel-hosts, His praises sing ;  
 All dominions, bow before Him,  
 And extol our GOD and King ;  
 Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
 Every voice in concert ring,  
 Evermore and evermore.

\*7 Righteous Judge of souls departed,  
 Righteous King of them that  
 live,  
 On the FATHER'S throne exalted  
 None in might with Thee may  
 strive ;  
 Who at last in vengeance coming  
 Sinners from Thy face shalt drive,  
 Evermore and evermore.

8 Thee let old men, Thee let young  
 men,  
 Thee let boys in chorus sing ;  
 Matrons, virgins, little maidens,  
 With glad voices answering ;  
 Let their guileless songs re-echo,  
 And the heart its praises bring,  
 Evermore and evermore.

9 CHRIST, to Thee, with GOD the  
 FATHER,  
 And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
 Hymn, and chant, and high  
 thanksgiving,  
 And unwearied praises be,  
 Honour, glory, and dominion,  
 And eternal victory,  
 Evermore and evermore.

Amen.  
*Tr.* from the Latin of Prudentius  
 (4th cent.) by REV. J. M. NEALE  
 (1854) and REV. SIR H. W.  
 BAKER (1861).

77 S.M.  
*The Word was made flesh, and dwelt  
 among us. St. John i. 14.*  
 GOD from on high hath heard ;  
 G! et sighs and sorrows cease ;  
 Lo ! from the opening Heaven  
 descends  
 To man the promised Peace.

2 Hark ! through the silent night  
 Angelic voices swell ; [ GOD  
 Their joyful songs proclaim that  
 Is born on earth to dwell.

3 See how the shepherd-hand  
 Speed on with eager feet ; [ them  
 Come to the hallow'd cave with  
 The Holy Babe to greet.

4 But O what sight appears  
 Within that lowly door ! [ clothes,  
 A manger, stall, and swaddling  
 A Child, and Mother poor !

5 Art Thou the CHRIST ? the SON ?  
 The FATHER'S Image bright ?  
 And see we Him Whose arm up-  
 holds  
 Earth and the starry height ?

6 Yea, faith can pierce the cloud  
 Which veils Thy glory now ;  
 We hail Thee GOD, before Whose  
 The angels prostrate bow. [ throne

7 A silent Teacher, LORD,  
 Thou did'st us not refuse [ shun,  
 To bear what flesh would have us  
 To shun what flesh would loose.

8 Our sinful pride to cure  
 With that pure love of Thine,  
 O be Thou born within our hearts,  
 Most Holy Child Divine, Amen.

*Tr.* (1852) from the Latin of C. Coffin  
 by BISHOP WOODFORD.

## 78

L.M.

*Who, being in the form of God . . . took  
 upon Him the form of a servant. Phil.  
 ii. 6, 7.*

1 FROM east to west, from shore to  
 shore,

Let every heart awake and sing  
 The Holy Child Whom Mary bore,  
 The CHRIST, the everlasting King.

2 Behold ! the world's Creator wears  
 The form and fashion of a slave ;  
 Our very flesh our Maker shares,  
 His fallen creature, man, to save.

3 For this how wondrously He  
 wrought !

A maiden, in her lowly place,  
 Became, in ways beyond all thought,  
 The chosen vessel of His grace.

4 She bowed her to the angel's word  
 Declaring what the FATHER willed,  
 And suddenly the promised LORD  
 That pure and hallowed temple  
 filled.

5 He shrank not from the oxen's stall,  
 He lay within the manger bed,  
 And He Whose bounty feedeth all  
 At Mary's breast Himself was fed.

## CHRISTMAS

6 And while the angels in the sky  
Sang praise above the silent field,  
To shepherds poor the LORD most  
high, [vealed.]  
The one great Shepherd, was re-

7 All glory for this blessed morn  
To God the FATHER ever be;  
All praise to Thee, O Virgin-born,  
All praise, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
Amen.

*Tr. (1870 and 1889) from the Latin of  
Sedulius by REV. JOHN ELLERTON.*

79

S.7.8.7.4.7.

*We are come to worship Him.  
St. Matt. ii. 2.*

1 ANGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the  
earth;

Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;  
Come and worship, [King.  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by  
night;

GOD with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant Light:  
Come and worship, [King.  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star:

Come and worship, [King.  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born

4 Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the LORD, descending,  
In His temple shall appear:

Come and worship, [King.  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born  
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816.

80

S.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

*Immanuel, which being interpreted is,  
God with us. St. Matt. i. 23.*

1 O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by:

Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

2 For CHRIST is born of Mary;  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to GOD the King,  
And peace to men on earth!

3 How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So GOD imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven:  
No ear may hear His coming;  
But in this world of sin, [still]  
Where meek souls will receive Him,  
The dear CHRIST enters in.

4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in;  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the heavenly angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our LORD Immanuel! Amen.  
BISHOP PHILLIPS, OKS, 1868.

81

P.M.

*They shall call His name Emmanuel.  
St. Matt. i. 23.*

1 JOY fills our inmost heart to-day:  
The royal Child is born:  
And angel hosts in glad array  
His Advent keep this morn.  
Rejoice, rejoice! The incarnate  
WORD

Has come on earth to dwell;  
No sweeter sound than this is  
Emmanuel. [heard—

2 Low at the cradle throne we bend,  
We wonder and adore;  
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,  
No joy was sweet before.  
Rejoice, rejoice! Ac.

3 For us the world must lose its charm  
Before the manger shrine, farms,  
Where, folded in Thy Mother's  
We see Thee, Babe Divine.  
Rejoice, rejoice! Ac.

4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,  
Shine on us, Holy Child;  
That we may keep Thy birthday  
With service undefiled. [bright,  
Rejoice, rejoice! Ac. Amen.  
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1865.

*Also the following:*

514 It came upon the midnight clear,  
599 Songs of praise the angels sang.  
668 Who is this so weak and helpless.  
712 Once in royal David's city.  
723 Who is He in yonder stall.  
780 Thou didst leave Thy throne.  
See also Carols, Nos. 736-760.



## ST. STEPHEN

82

### St. Stephen

December 26. 7.7.7.7.

*Ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings.*

1 Pet. iv. 13.

1 **F**IRST of martyrs, thou whose name!  
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,  
Not of flowers that fade away  
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

2 Bright the stones which bruise thee  
gleam, [stream;  
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's  
Stars around thy sainted head  
Never could such radiance shed.

3 Every wound upon thy brow  
Sparkles with unearthly glow;  
Like an angel's is thy face,  
Beaming with celestial grace.

4 O how blessed first to be  
Slain for Him Who bled for thee;  
First like Him in dying hour  
Witness to almighty power;

5 First to follow where He trod  
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;  
First, but in thy footsteps press  
Saints and martyrs numberless.

6 Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory, Virgin-born, to Thee,  
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
Praised by men and heavenly host.  
Amen.

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon  
J. B. de Santeuil by Compilers A. & M.*

1 The word Stephen means a crown.

*Also the following:*

686 The Son of God goes forth to war.

### St. John the Evangelist

83

December 27 S.M.

*The disciple whom Jesus loved.*

St. John xiii. 23.

1 **A**N exile for the faith  
Of His incarnate LORD,  
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,  
His soul in vision soared:

2 There saw in glory Him  
Who liveth, and was dead,  
There Judah's Lion, and the Lamb  
That for our ransom bled:

3 There of the kingdom learned  
The mysteries sublime; [faith  
How, sown in martyrs' blood, the  
Should spread from clime to  
clime.

4 LORD, give us grace, like him,  
In Thee to live and die;  
To spurn the fleeting things of earth,  
And seek for joys on high.

5 JESU, our risen LORD,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER One  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.  
*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Rev. N.  
le Tourneaux by REV. E. CASWALL*

### The Innocents' Day

84

December 28 S.M.

*Thy children shall come again.  
Jer. xxi. 17.*

1 **G**LORY to Thee, O LORD,  
Who, from this world of sin,  
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword  
Those precious ones didst win.

2 Glory to Thee, O LORD,  
For now, all grief unknown,  
They wait in patience their reward,  
The martyr's heavenly crown.

3 Baptized in their own blood,  
Earth's untried perils o'er,  
They passed unconsciously the flood,  
And safely gained the shore.

4 Glory to Thee for all  
The ransomed infant band, [call,  
Who since that hour have heard Thy  
And reached the quiet land.

5 O that our hearts within,  
Like theirs, were pure and bright;  
O that as free from wilful sin  
We shrank not from Thy sight.

6 LORD, help us every hour  
Thy cleansing grace to claim;  
In life to glorify Thy power,  
In death to praise Thy Name.  
Amen.  
EMMA TOKE, 1851.

### Circumcision of Christ

85

January 1 8.7.8.7.D.

*When eight days were accomplished for  
the circumcising of the Child, His Name  
was called Jesus. St. Luke ii. 21.*

1 **T**HOU, Who camest here in weak-  
ness [might.  
From Thy glorious throne of  
Now dost condescend in meekness  
To receive the ancient rite;

## CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

Though with GOD the FATHER  
reigning: [proclaim,  
Where bright hosts Thy power  
Now for sinners Thou art deigning  
To receive a human Name.

2 We were lost and Thou hast sought  
Out of Thine exceeding grace, {us  
By Thine Incarnation bought us  
And dost all our sins efface;  
JESUS is the Name now given,  
Name revered by all above,  
Name which tells that earth and  
heaven:  
Now are bound by chains of love.

3 As we come with homage lowly  
To adore Thee, Child Divine,  
May Thy love so sweet and holy  
Deep within our bosom shine;  
JESUS, may our hearts enfold Thee  
Ever answering to Thy love,  
Till our eyes at last behold Thee  
On Thy glorious throne above.  
Amen.  
WILLIAM EDGAR ENMAN, 1908.

86

S.M.

*Thou shalt call His Name Jesus.*  
St. Matt. i. 21.

1 THE ancient law departs,  
And all its terrors cease;  
For JESUS makes with faithful  
hearts  
A covenant of peace.

2 The Light of Light Divine,  
True Brightness undefiled,  
He bears for us the shame of sin,  
A holy spotless Child.

3 To-day the Name is Thine  
At which we bend the knee;  
They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine,  
Our JESUS deign to be.

4 All praise, Eternal SON,  
For Thy redeeming love,  
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,  
In glorious might above. Amen.  
Tr. (1861) from the Latin of  
S. Besnault by Compilers A. & M.

*Also the following:*

423 Conquering kings their titles take.  
471 Lord of mercy and of might.  
484 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds.  
518 Jesu, Name of wondrous love.  
657 To the Name of our salvation.

## For the New Year

87

7.7.7.7.

*The Lord hath been mindful of us, and  
He will bless us. Ps. cxv. 12.*

1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
Constant through another year,  
Hear our song of thankfulness,  
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,  
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,  
And, forgetting all the past,  
Press towards our glorious prize.

3 Dark the future: let Thy light  
Guide us, bright and morning  
Star:

Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;  
Arm us, SAVIOUR, for the war.

4 In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of strength, be Thou our  
In the pathless wilderness [stay;  
Be our true and living way.

5 Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread,  
With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,  
Keep us evermore Thine own;  
Help, O help us to endure;  
Fit us for the promised crown.  
Amen.

REV. HENRY DOWNTON, 1843.

88

7.5.7.5.D.

*That God in all things may be glorified.*  
1 Pet. iv. 11.

1 FATHER, let me dedicate  
All this year to Thee,  
In whatever worldly state  
Thou wilt have me be:  
Not from sorrow, pain, or care  
Freedom dare I claim;  
This alone shall be my prayer,  
Glorify Thy Name.

2 Can a child presume to choose  
Where or how to live?  
Can a Father's love refuse  
All the best to give?  
More Thou givest every day  
Than the best can claim,  
Nor withholdest aught that may  
Glorify Thy Name.

3 If in mercy Thou wilt spare  
Joys that yet are mine;  
If on life, serene and fair,  
Brighter rays may shine;

## FOR THE NEW YEAR

Let my glad heart, while it sings,  
Thee in all proclaim,  
And, whate'er the future brings,  
Glorify Thy Name.

- 4 If Thou callest to the cross,  
And its shadow come,  
Turning all my gain to loss,  
Shrouding heart and home ;  
Let me think how Thy dear SON  
To His glory came,  
And in deepest woe pray on,  
Glorify Thy Name. Amen.

REV. L. TUTTIETT, 1864.

89

C. M.

*Behold, I make all things new.* Rev. xxi. 5.

- 1 **T**HE year is gone beyond recall,  
With all its hopes and fears,  
With all its bright and gladdening  
smiles,  
With all its mourners' tears.

- 2 Thy thankful people praise Thee,  
LORD,  
For countless gifts received ;  
And pray for grace to keep the faith  
Which saints of old believed.

- 3 To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,  
The new-born year to bless ;  
Defend our land from pestilence ;  
Give peace and plenteousness ;

- 4 Forgive this nation's many sins ;  
The growth of vice restrain ;  
And help us all with sin to strive,  
And crowns of life to gain.

- 5 From evil deeds that stain the past  
We now desire to flee ;  
And pray that future years may all  
Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

- 6 O FATHER, let Thy watchful eye  
Still look on us in love, [year,  
That we may praise Thee, year by  
With angel-hosts above.

- 7 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.  
*Tr. (1861) from the Latin  
by REV. F. POTT.*

90

D.C.M.

*And now, Lord, what wait I for? My hope  
is in Thee.* Ps. xxxix. 7.

- 1 **T**HE old year's long campaign is  
Behold a new begun ; [o'er :  
Not yet is closed the holy war,  
Not yet the triumph won.

Out of his still and deep repose  
We hear the old year say :  
Go forth again to meet your foes,  
Ye children of the day.

- 2 'Go forth ! firm faith on every heart,  
Bright hope on every helm, [dart],  
Through that shall pierce no fiery  
And this no fear o'erwhelm.  
Go in the spirit and the might  
Of Him Who led the way ;  
Close with the legions of the night,  
Ye children of the day.'

- 3 So forth we go to meet the strife,  
We will not fear nor fly ;  
We love the holy warrior's life,  
His death we hope to die, [view,  
We slumber not, this charge in  
'Toil on, while toil ye may,  
Then night shall be no night to you,  
Ye children of the day.'

- 4 LORD GOD, our Glory, THREE in  
ONE,  
Thine own sustain, defend ; [sun,  
And give, though dim this earthly  
Thy true light to the end ; [down,  
Till morning tread the darkness  
And night be swept away,  
And infinite sweet triumph crown  
The children of the day. Amen.  
REV. S. J. STONE, 1872.

91

13.13.13.14.

*They will go from strength to strength.*  
Ps. lxxxiv. 7.

- 1 **F**ROM glory unto glory ! Be this  
our joyous song,  
As on the King's own highway we  
bravely march along !  
From glory unto glory ! O word of  
stirring cheer,  
As dawns the solemn brightness of  
another glad New Year.

- 2 From glory unto glory ! What  
great things He hath done,  
What wonders He hath shown us,  
what triumphs He hath won !  
From glory unto glory ! What  
mighty blessings crown  
The lives for which our LORD hath  
laid His own so freely down !

- 3 The fulness of His blessing encom-  
passeth our way ;  
The fulness of His promises crowns  
every brightening day ;  
The fulness of His glory is beaming  
from above,  
While more and more we learn to  
know the fulness of His love.

## FOR THE NEW YEAR

\*4 And closer yet and closer the  
golden bonds shall be,  
Uniting all who love our LORD in  
pure sincerity;  
And wider yet and wider shall the  
circling glory glow,  
As more and more are taught of  
God that mighty love to know.

\*? O let our adoration for all that He  
hath done  
Peal out beyond the stars of GOD,  
while voice and life are one;  
And let our consecration be real,  
deep, and true;  
O even now our hearts shall bow,  
and joyful vows renew.

6 Now onward, ever onward, from  
strength to strength we go,  
While grace for grace abundantly  
shall from His fulness flow,  
To glory's full fruition, from glory's  
foretaste here,  
Until His very presence crown our  
happiest New Year. Amen.  
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

*Also the following:*

390 A few more years shall roll.  
437 O God, the Rock of Ages.  
444 Days and moments quickly flying.  
511 Leader of faithful souls.  
566 O God, our help in ages past.  
570 O God of Bethel.  
654 Thy way, not mine, O Lord.

### 92 Epiphany 8.7.8.7.

*And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda,  
art not the least among the princes of  
Juda. St. Matt. ii. 6.*

1 **EARTH** has many a noble city;  
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:  
Out of thee the LORD from heaven  
Came to rule His Israel.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning  
Was the star that told His birth,  
To the world its GOD announcing  
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3 Eastern sages at His cradle  
Make oblation rich and rare;  
See them give, in deep devotion,  
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:  
Incense doth their GOD disclose,  
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,  
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5 JESU, Whom the Gentiles wor-  
shipped  
At Thy glad Epiphany,  
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER  
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.  
*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Pruden-  
tius by REV. F. CASWALL.*

93

L.M.

*The life was manifested, and we have  
seen it. 1 John i. 2.*

1 **H**OW vain the cruel Herod's fear,  
When told that CHRIST the  
King is near!  
He takes not earthly realms away,  
Who gives the realms that ne'er  
decay.

2 The eastern sages saw from far  
And followed on His guiding star;  
By light their way to Light they  
trod, [GOD,  
And by their gifts confessed their

3 Within the Jordan's sacred flood  
The heavenly Lamb in meekness  
stood, [known,  
That He, to Whom no sin was  
Might cleanse His people from  
their own.

4 And O what miracle divine,  
When water reddened into wine!  
He spake the word, and forth it  
flowed [stowed.  
In streams that nature ne'er be-

5 All glory, JESU, be to Thee  
For this Thy glad Epiphany:  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Sedulius  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

94

Six 7s.

*When they saw the star, they rejoiced with  
exceeding great joy. St. Matt. ii. 10.*

1 **A**S with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold,  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious LORD, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped,  
SAVIOUR, to Thy lowly bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee Whom heaven and earth  
adore;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

## EPIPHANY

3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At that cradle rude and bare ;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alley,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
CHRIST, to Thee our heavenly King.

4 HOLY JESU, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way ;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light ;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down ;  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluia to our King. Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1860.

95

C.M.

*And He went down with them, and came  
to Nazareth, and was subject unto them.  
St. Luke ii. 51.*

1 THE heavenly Child in stature  
grows,

And, growing, learns to die ;  
And still His early training shows  
His coming agony.

2 THE SON of GOD His glory hides  
With parents mean and poor ;  
And He, Who made the heavens,  
abides

In dwelling-place obscure.

3 Those mighty hands that rule the  
No earthly toil refuse ; [sky  
The Maker of the stars on high  
A humble trade pursues.

4 He, Whom the choir of angels  
praise,

Bearing each dread decree,  
His earthly parents now obeys  
In deep humility.

5 For this Thy lowliness revealed,  
JESU, we Thee adore ;  
And praise to GOD the FATHER  
yield

And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of  
Canon J. B. de Santeuil by  
REV. J. CHANDLER.*

96

C.M.

*The star, which they saw in the east, went  
before them. St. Matt. ii. 9.*

1 O THOU Who by a star didst  
guide

The wise men on their way,  
Until it came and stood beside  
The place where JESUS lay ;

2 Although by stars Thou dost not  
Thy servants now below, [lead  
Thy HOLY SPIRIT, when they need,  
Will show them how to go.

3 As yet we know Thee but in part ;  
But still we trust Thy word,  
That blessed are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see the LORD.

4 O SAVIOUR, give us then Thy grace  
To make us pure in heart,  
That we may see Thee face to face  
Hereafter as Thou art. Amen.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

97

6.5.6.5.D.

*When they saw the star, they rejoiced with  
exceeding great joy. St. Matt. ii. 10.*

1 FROM the eastern mountains

Pressing on they come,  
Wise men in their wisdom,  
To His humble home ;  
Stirred by deep devotion,

Hasting from afar,  
Ever journeying onward,  
Guided by a star.

Light of Light that shineth  
Ere the worlds began,  
Draw Thou near and lighte.  
Every heart of man.

2 There their LORD and SAVIOUR

Meek and lowly lay,  
Wondrous Light that led them  
Onward on their way ;

Ever now to lighten  
Nations from afar,  
As they journey homeward,  
By that guiding star.  
Light of Light, &c.

3 Thou Who in a manger

Once hast lowly lain,  
Who dost now in glory  
O'er all kingdoms reign,  
Gather in the heathen,  
Who in lands afar

Ne'er have seen the brightness  
Of Thy guiding star.  
Light of Light, &c.

4 Onward through the darkness

Of the lonely night,  
Shining still before them  
With Thy kindly light—

Guide them, Jew and Gentile,  
Homeward from afar,  
Young and old together,  
By Thy guiding star.  
Light of Light, &c.

## EPIPHANY

5 Until every nation,  
 Whether bond or free,  
 'Neath Thy starlit banner,  
 JESU, follow Thee;  
 O'er the distant mountains  
 To that heavenly home,  
 Where nor sin nor sorrow  
 Evermore shall come.  
 Light of Light that shineth  
 Ere the worlds began,  
 Draw Thou near and lighten  
 Every heart of man. Amen.  
 REV. GODFREY THRING, 1873.

98

6.5.6.5.D.

*We have seen His star in the east, and are  
 come to worship Him. St. Matt. ii. 2.*

- 1 **L**O! the pilgrim magi  
 Leave their royal halls,  
 And with eager footsteps,  
 Speed to Bethlehem's walls:  
 As they onward journey,  
 Faith, which firmly rests,  
 Built on hope unswerving,  
 Triumphs in their breasts.
- 2 **W**hat joy and gladness  
 Filled each heart, from far  
 When, to guide their footsteps,  
 Shone that radiant star;  
 O'er that home so holy,  
 Pouring down its ray,  
 Where the cradled Infant  
 With His mother lay.
- 3 **C**ostly pomp and splendour  
 Earthly kings array;  
 He, a mightier Monarch,  
 Hath a nobler sway;  
 Straw may be His pallet,  
 Mean His garb may be,  
 Yet with power transcendent  
 He all hearts can free.
- 4 **A**t His crib they worship,  
 Kneeling on the floor,  
 And their GOD there present,  
 In that Babe adore;  
 To our GOD and SAVIOUR  
 We, as Gentiles true,  
 Give our hearts o'erflowing,  
 Give our tribute due:—
- 5 **B**ringing of our substance,  
 Gold unto our King;  
 Pure and chastened bodies  
 To our CHRIST we bring;  
 Unto Him, like incense,  
 Vow and prayer address;  
 So with meekest offerings  
 Him our GOD confess.

6 Glory to the FATHER,  
 Fount of Light alone;  
 Who unto the Gentiles  
 Made His glory known.  
 Equal praise and glory,  
 Blessed SON, to Thee,  
 And to Thee, blest SPIRIT,  
 Evermore shall be. Amen.  
*Tr. (1857) from C. Coffin  
 by J. D. CHAMBERS.*

99

Eight 7's.

*The Son of God was manifested.  
 1 John iii. 2.*

- 1 **S**ONGS of thankfulness and  
 praise,  
 JESU, LORD, to Thee we raise,  
 Manifested by the star  
 To the sages from afar;  
 Branch of royal David's stem  
 In Thy birth at Bethlehem;  
 Anthems be to Thee address,  
 GOD in Man made manifest.
- 2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,  
 Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;  
 And at Cana wedding-guest  
 In Thy Godhead manifest;  
 Manifest in power divine,  
 Changing water into wine;  
 Anthems be to Thee address,  
 GOD in Man made manifest.
- 3 Manifest in making whole  
 Palsied limbs and fainting soul;  
 Manifest in valiant fight,  
 Quelling all the devil's might;  
 Manifest in gracious will,  
 Ever bringing good from ill;  
 Anthems be to Thee address,  
 GOD in Man made manifest.
- 4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,  
 Stars shall fall, the heavens shall  
 flee; [shine.  
 CHRIST will then like lightning  
 All will see His glorious sign;  
 All will then the trumpet hear,  
 All will see the Judge appear;  
 Thou by all wilt be confessed,  
 GOD in Man made manifest.
- 5 Grant us grace to see Thee, LORD,  
 Mirrored in Thy holy Word;  
 May we imitate Thee now,  
 And be pure, as pure art Thou;  
 That we like to Thee may be  
 At Thy great Epiphany;  
 And may praise Thee, ever best,  
 GOD in Man made manifest. Amen.  
 BISHOP CHRISTOPHER  
 WORDSWORTH, 1862.

## EPIPHANY

100

C.M.

*The people which sat in darkness saw great light. St. Matt. iv. 16.*

1 **THE** people that in darkness sat  
A glorious light have seen;  
The Light has shined on them who  
long  
In shades of death have been.

2 To hail Thee, Sun of righteousness,  
The gathering nations come;  
They joy as when the reapers bear  
Their harvest treasures home.

3 For Thou their burden dost remove,  
And break the tyrant's rod,  
As in the day when Midian fell  
Before the sword of God.

4 For unto us a Child is born,  
To us a SON is given,  
And on His shoulder ever rests  
All power in earth and heaven.

5 His Name shall be the Prince of  
The Everlasting LORD, (Peace,  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The GOD by all adored.

6 LORD JESUS, reign in us we pray,  
And make us Thine alone,  
Who with the FATHER ever art  
And HOLY SPIRIT One. Amen.  
REV. JOHN MORISON, 1781.

101

7.7.7.7.

*We have seen His star in the east.  
St. Matt. ii. 2.*

2 **SONS** of men, behold from far,  
Hail the long-expected star!  
Star of truth that gilds the night,  
Guides bewildered nature right.

2 Mild it shines on all beneath,  
Piercing through the shades of  
death;  
Scattering error's widespread night;  
Kindling darkness into light.

3 Nations all, remote and near,  
Haste to see your GOD appear;  
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,  
Meet Him manifested there.

4 There behold the Dayspring rise,  
Pouring light on mortal eyes;  
See it chase the shades away,  
Shining to the perfect day.

5 Sing, ye morning stars, again!  
GOD descends on earth to reign—  
GOD in mercy leaves the sky;  
Shout, ye sons of GOD, on high!  
Amen.

REV. C. WESLEY (1739) and  
BISHOP R. HEBER (1827).

*Also the following:*

298 Fling out the banner.  
389 From all that dwell below the skies.  
417 Brightest and best.  
418 By cool Siloam's shady rill.  
432 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus.  
463 God of mercy, God of grace.  
476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.  
478 Hail! Thou source of every blessing.  
517 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.  
527 Joy to the world! The Lord is come.  
541 Lord of all power and might.  
542 Thou Whose almighty word.  
544 O love, how deep! how broad!  
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.

Also Nos. 294 to 323, the hymns under  
'Missions.'

### For the Week before Septuagesima

102

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*And again they said, Alleluia!  
Rev. xix. 8.*

1 **ALLELUIA**, song of sweetness,  
A Voice of joy that cannot die;  
Alleluia is the anthem  
Ever dear to choirs on high;  
In the house of GOD abiding  
Thus they sing eternally.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,  
True Jerusalem and free;  
Alleluia, joyful mother,  
All thy children sing with thee;  
But by Babylon's sad waters  
Mourning exiles now are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always  
Be our song while here below;  
Alleluia our transgressions  
Make us for a while forego;  
For the solemn time is coming  
When our tears for sin must flow.

4 Therefore in our hymns we pray  
Thee,  
Grant us, Blessed TRINITY,  
At the last to keep Thine Easter  
In our home beyond the sky,  
There to Thee for ever singing  
Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

### Septuagesima

103

L.M.

*How shall we sing the Lord's song in a  
strange land? Ps. cxxxvii. 4.*

1 **CREATOR** of the world, to Thee  
An endless rest of joy belongs;  
And heavenly choirs are ever free  
To sing on high their festal songs.



## SEPTUAGESIMA

2 But we are fallen creatures here,  
Where pain and sorrow daily  
come;  
And how can we, in exile drear,  
Sing out, as they, sweet sons of  
home?

3 O FATHER, Who dost promise still,  
That they who mourn shall blessed  
be;  
Grant us to mourn for deeds of ill,  
That banish us so long from Thee:

4 But, weeping, grant us faith to rest  
In hope upon Thy loving care;  
Till Thou restore us, with the blest,  
Their songs of praise in heaven to  
share. Amen.  
Tr. from C. Coffin by REV. J. M.  
NEALE, 1849, and Compilers  
A. & M., 1861.

*Also the following:*

406 At the Name of Jesus.  
448 O worship the King.  
469 Praise the Lord: ye heavens adore Him.  
483 Have mercy on us, God most high.  
512 Jesus is God.  
542 Thou Whose almighty word.  
611 There is a book who runs may read.  
629 The heavens declare Thy glory.

## 104

### Sexagesima

C.M.

*Neither is he that planteth any thing,  
neither he that watereth; but God that  
giveth the increase. 1 Cor. iii. 7.*

1 ALMIGHTY GOD, Thy word is  
Like seed into the ground: [cast  
Now let the dew of heaven descend  
And righteous fruits abound.

2 Let not the foe of CHRIST and man  
This holy seed remove:  
But give it root in every heart,  
To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares  
The rising plant destroy;  
But let it yield a hundred fold  
The fruits of peace and joy.

4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,  
Thy quickening grace bestow;  
That all whose souls the truth receive  
Its saving power may know.

Amen.

REV. JOHN CAWOOD, 1815.

*Also the following:*

351 The sower went forth sowing.  
516 Praise to the Holiest in the height.

## Quinquagesima

## 105

10.10.10.10.

*Corer earnestly the best gifts, and yet  
show I unto you a more excellent way.  
1 Cor. xii. 31.*

1 O HOLY SPIRIT, Whom our Mas-  
ter sent [throne above,  
Rich with all treasures from the  
We pray Thee for Thy gift most  
excellent, [of love,  
Thy greatest, Thine unfading gift

2 'Tis not for us with one commanding  
word [of hell,  
To heal the sick, or chase the hosts  
In tongues unknown to make Thy  
mysteries heard, [to tell,  
Or things of God with lips inspired

3 Those signs are past: the written  
word is ours; [of prayer:  
And Satan trembles at the might  
The shield of faith can quell the evil  
powers, [from despair,  
And hope's bright helmet save us

4 These yet abide; but we would covet  
still [above:  
One gift exalted faith and hope  
Grant us the new commandment to  
fulfil, [love,  
And even as JESUS loved us, so to

5 Grant us to follow His long-suffering  
path, [that full,  
Joying in truth, yet helping them  
To think no evil, give no place to  
wrath, [hope for all,  
But bear, believe, endure, and

6 So when at length we know as we  
are known, [past,  
And all the shadows are for ever  
He Who is Love may see in us His  
own, [last,  
And all in Him be perfect love at  
Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1890.

*Also the following:*

470 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.  
531 Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.

## Tent

## 106

C.M.

*Renew your heart and not your garments,  
and turn unto the Lord your God.  
Joel ii. 13.*

1 ONCE more the solemn season  
A holy fast to keep; [calls  
And now within the temple walls  
Let priest and people weep.

## LENT

2 But vain all outward sign of grief,  
And vain the form of prayer,  
Unless the heart implore relief,  
And penitence be there.

3 We smite the breast, we weep in  
In vain in ashes mourn, [vain,  
Unless with penitential pain  
The smitten soul be torn.

4 In sorrow true then let us pray  
To our offended God,  
From us to turn His wrath away,  
And stay the uplifted rod.

5 O GOD, our Judge and FATHER,  
deign  
To spare the bruised reed :  
We pray for time to turn again,  
For grace to turn indeed.

6 Blest THREE in ONE, to Thee we  
bow :  
Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,  
To gather from these fasts below  
Immortal fruit above. Amen.  
*Tr. (1837) from the Latin by*  
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

### 107

C.M.

*Paraphrase of Psalm cxliii.*

1 O LORD, turn not Thy face from  
Who lie in woeful state, [me,  
Lamenting all my sinful life  
Before Thy mercy-gate ;

2 A gate which opens wide to those  
That do lament their sin ;  
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,  
But let me enter in.

3 And call me not to strict account  
How I have sojourned here ;  
For then my guilty conscience  
knows  
How vile I shall appear.

4 Mercy, good LORD, mercy I ask ;  
This is the total sum ;  
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,  
LORD, let Thy mercy come.

Amen.

REV. JOHN MARCKANT, 1561.

### 108

7.7.7.

*My soul seek unto the Lord. Ps. cxiii. 6.*

1 LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,  
Ere it wholly pass away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy JESU, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere that awful doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy SPIRIT pour,  
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,  
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By Thy night of agony,  
By Thy supplicating cry,  
By Thy willingness to die,

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe,  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 Judge and SAVIOUR of our race,  
When we see Thee face to face,  
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WILLIAMS, 1842.

### 109

7.7.7.

*Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed.*  
Jer. xvii. 14.

1 HEAL me, O my SAVIOUR, heal ;  
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel ;  
Heal me, and my pardon seal.

2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath  
made ;  
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,  
And in mercy send me aid.

3 Helpless, none can help me now ;  
Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou ;  
Suppliant, LORD, to Thee I bow.

4 Thou the true Physician art ;  
Thou, O CHRIST, canst health im-  
part,  
Binding up the bleeding heart.

5 Other comforters are gone ;  
Thou canst heal and Thou alone,  
Thou for all my sin atone.

6 Heal me then, my SAVIOUR, heal ;  
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel ;  
To Thy mercy I appeal. Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1866.

### 110

7.7.7.7.

*Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilder-  
ness, being forty days tempted of the  
devil. St. Luke iv. 1, 2.*

1 FORTY days and forty nights  
Thou wast fasting in the wild :  
Forty days and forty nights  
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day ;  
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed ;  
Prowling beasts about Thy way ;  
Stones Thy pillow ; earth Thy bed.

3 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,  
Learn Thy discipline of pain,  
Strive, like Thee, through fast and  
prayer,  
Strength for after time to gain ?

## LENT

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,  
Flesh or spirit should assail,  
Thou, his vanquisher before,  
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

5 So shall we have peace divine;  
Holler gladness ours shall be;  
Round us too shall angels shine,  
Such as ministered to Thee.

6 Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,  
Ever constant by Thy side;  
That with Thee we may appear  
At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.  
REV. G. H. SMYTTAN, 1856, and  
REV. F. POTT, 1861.

111

S.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm li.

1 HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,  
As Thou wert ever kind;  
Let me, oppress with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.

2 Wash off my foul offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt has been.

3 The joy Thy favour gives  
Let me again obtain,  
And Thy free SPIRIT'S firm support  
My fainting soul sustain.

4 To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT glory be,  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity. Amen.  
TATE and BRADY, 1698.

112

11.11.11.11.

*Whom resist steadfast in the faith.*  
1 Pet. v. 9.

1 CHRISTIAN, dost thou see them  
On the holy ground,  
How the hosts of darkness  
Compass thee around?  
Christian, up and smite them,  
Counting gain but loss;  
Smite them by the merit  
Of the holy Cross.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
Christian, never tremble;  
Never be down-cast;  
Win thee strength to smite them,  
Through thy Lenten fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
'Always fast and vigil'  
'Always watch and prayer?'

Christian, answer boldly,  
'While I breathe I pray':  
Peace shall follow battle,  
Night shall end in day.

4 'Well I know thy trouble,  
O My servant true;  
Thou art very weary,—  
I was weary too;  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all Mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near My throne.'

Amen.  
Tr. (1862) from the Greek of 7th cent.  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

113

C.M.

*He healeth the broken in heart.*  
Ps. cxlvii. 3.

1 WHEN, wounded sore, the  
stricken heart  
Lies bleeding and unbound,  
One only hand, a pierced hand,  
Can salve the sinner's wound.

2 When sorrow swells the laden  
breast,  
And tears of anguish flow,  
One only heart, a broken heart,  
Can feel the sinner's woe.

3 When penitential grief has wept  
Over some foul dark spot,  
One only stream, a stream of Blood,  
Can wash away the blot.

4 'Tis JESUS' Blood that washes white,  
His hand that brings relief,  
His heart that's touched with all  
our joys,  
And feels for all our grief.

5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O LORD,  
Unseal that cleansing tide;  
We have no shelter from our sin  
But in Thy wounded side.

Amen.  
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1858.

114

C.M.

*Return unto the Lord, and He will have  
mercy.* Ps. lv. 7.

1 COME, let us to the LORD our GOD  
With contrite hearts return;  
Our GOD is gracious, nor will leave  
The desolate to mourn.

2 His voice commands the tempest  
furth  
And stills the stormy wave;  
And though His arm be strong to  
'Tis also strong to save. (smite,

## LENT

3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned ;

The dawn shall bring us light ;  
God shall appear, and we shall rise  
With gladness in His sight.

4 Our hearts, if GOD we seek to know,  
Shall know Him, and rejoice ;  
His coming like the morn shall be,  
Like morning songs His voice.

5 As dew upon the tender herb,  
Diffusing fragrance round ;  
As showers that usher in the spring,  
And cheer the thirsty ground :

6 So shall His presence bless our  
And shed a joyful light : [souls,  
That hallowed morn shall chase  
The sorrows of the night. [away  
Amen.

REV. JOHN MORISON, 1781.

115

C.M.

*We love Him, because He first loved us.*  
1 John iv. 19.

1 **MY** GOD, I love Thee ; not because  
I hope for heaven thereby,  
Nor yet because who love Thee not  
Are lost eternally.

2 Thou, O LORD JESUS, Thou didst  
Upon the Cross embrace : [me  
For me didst bear the nails, and  
And manifold disgrace, [spear,

3 And griefs and torments number-  
And sweat of agony : [less,  
Yea, death itself ; and all for me  
Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessed JESU CHRIST,  
Should I not love Thee well ?  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Or of escaping hell ;

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,  
Not seeking a reward ;  
But as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever-loving LORD.

6 So would I love Thee, dearest LORD,  
And in Thy praise will sing,  
Solely because Thou art my GOD,  
And my most loving King.

Amen.

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin, 17th cent.,  
by REV. E. CASWALL.*

116

7.7.7.7.

*Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable  
gift. 2 Cor. ix. 15.*

1 **G**IVER of the perfect gift,  
Only Hope of human race,  
Hear the prayer our hearts uplift  
Trembling at Thy throne of grace.

2 Though the accusing voice within  
Speaks of many a wrong to Thee,  
Thou canst cleanse from every sin,  
Thou canst set the conscience free.

3 Who can save us, LORD, but Thou ?  
Let Thy mercy show Thy power ;  
Lo, we plead Thy promise  
Now, in this the accepted hour.

4 Oh ! may these our Lenten days,  
Blest by Thee, with Thee be  
passed,  
That with purer, nobler praise  
We may keep Thy Feast at last.

5 GOD the HOLY TRINITY,  
Grant the mercy we implore ;  
GOD the One, all praise to Thee  
Through the ages evermore.

Amen.

*Tr. (1871) from the Latin by  
REV. J. ELLERTON.*

117

7.7.7.7.

*God be merciful to me a sinner.*  
St. Luke xviii. 13.

1 **S**INFUL, sighing to be blest ;  
Bound, and longing to be free ;  
Weary, waiting for my rest :  
GOD be merciful to me.

2 Goodness I have none to pierce,  
Sinfulness in all I see,  
I can only bring my need :  
GOD be merciful to me.

3 Broken heart and downcast eyes  
Dare not lift themselves to Thee ;  
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs :  
GOD be merciful to me.

4 From this sinful heart of mine  
To Thy bosom I would flee :  
I am not mine own, but Thine :  
GOD be merciful to me.

5 There is One beside the throne,  
And my only hope and plea  
Are in Him, and Him alone :  
GOD be merciful to me.

6 He my cause will undertake,  
My Interpreter will be ;  
He's my all ; and for His sake  
GOD be merciful to me. Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1857.

118

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

*Him that cometh unto Me I will in no  
wise cast out. St. John vi. 37.*

1 **L**ORD, not despairingly  
Come I to Thee ;  
LORD, not distrustingly  
Bend I the knee.

# LENT

Sin hath gone over me,  
Yet is this still my plea,  
JESUS hath died.

2 LORD, I confess to Thee  
Sadly my sin;  
All I am tell I Thee,  
All I have been.  
Purge Thou my sin away,  
Wash Thou my soul this day,  
LORD, make me clean.

3 Faithful and just art Thou,  
Forgiving all;  
Low at Thy pierced feet,  
SAVIOUR, I fall.  
LORD, let the cleansing Blood,  
Blood of the Lamb of GOD,  
Pass o'er my soul.

4 Then all is peace and light  
This soul within:  
Thus shall I walk with Thee  
The Loved unseen.  
Leaning on Thee, my GOD,  
Guided along the road.  
Nothing between. Amen.  
REV. H. BONAR, 1866.

## 119

Eight 7s.

*Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life. St. John vi. 68.*

1 LORD, to Thee alone we turn,  
To Thy Cross for safety fly;  
There, as penitents, to learn  
How to live and how to die.  
Sinful on our knees we fall;  
Hear us, as for help we plead,  
Hear us, when on Thee we call;  
Aid us in our time of need.

2 In the midst of sin and strife,  
In the depths of mortal woe,  
Teach us, LORD, to live a life  
Meet for sojourners below.  
Though the road be oft-times dark,  
Though the feet in weakness  
stray.

Lead us, SAVIOUR, as the ark  
Led Thy chosen on their way.

3 Weak and weary and alone  
When the vale of death we tread,  
Then be all Thy mercy shown.  
Then shall Thy love displayed.  
Guard us in that darksome hour,  
Lead us to the land of rest;  
Where, secure from Satan's power,  
We may lie upon Thy breast.  
Amen.  
REV. ALBERT E. EVANS, 1868.

## 120

10.10.10.10.

*In whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins. Eph. i. 7.*

1 WEARY of earth, and laden  
with my sin, [in];  
I look at heaven, and long to enter  
But there no evil thing may find a  
home. ['Come,']  
And yet I hear a voice that bids me

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to  
stand [land?]  
In the pure glory of that holy  
Before the whiteness of that throne  
appear? [to draw me near.]

Yet there are hands stretched out  
\*3 The while I fain would tread the  
heavenly way.

Evil is ever with me day by day;  
Yet on mine ears the gracious  
tidings fall, [loosed from all]  
'Repent, confess, thou shalt be

4 It is the voice of JESUS that I hear,  
His are the hands stretched out to  
draw me near, [atone]  
And His the Blood that can for all  
And set me faultless there before  
the throne.

5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me,  
righteous LORD; [reward;  
Thine all the merits, mine the great  
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine  
the golden crown;  
Mine the life won, and Thine the  
life laid down.

6 O great Absolver, grant my soul  
may wear [prayer,  
The lowliest garb of penitence and  
That in the FATHER'S courts my  
glorious dress [cousness.  
May be the garment of Thy right-  
Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1866.

## 121

V.M.

*Now, saith the Lord, turn ye even to Me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning. Joel ii. 12.*

1 BY precepts taught of ages past,  
Now let us keep again the fast  
Which, year by year, in order meet  
Of forty days is made complete.

2 The law and seers that were of old  
In divers ways this Lent foretold,  
Which CHRIST Himself, the LORD  
and Guide  
Of every season, sanctified.

## LENT

3 More sparing therefore let us make  
The words we speak, the food we  
take,

Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,  
In stricter watch our senses keep.

4 In prayer together let us fall,  
And cry for mercy, one and all;  
And weep before the Judge, and say,  
O turn from us Thy wrath away.

5 Thy grace have we offended sore  
By sins, O GOD, which we deplore;  
Pour down upon us from above  
The riches of Thy pardoning love.

6 Remember, LORD, though frail we  
be,  
That yet Thine handiwork are we:  
Nor let the honour of Thy Name  
Be by another put to shame.

7 Forgive the ill that we have  
wrought, [thought:  
Increase the good that we have  
That we at length, our wanderings  
o'er,  
May please Thee now and ever more.

8 Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in  
THREE,  
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe  
to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

Amen.  
*Tr.* (1854) from the Latin by  
REV. J. M. NEALE.

## 122

L.M.

*God be merciful unto us and bless us.*  
*Ps. lxxvii. 1.*

1 O MERCIFUL Creator, hear;  
In tender pity bow Thine ear:  
Accept the tearful prayer we raise  
In this our fast of forty days.

2 Each heart is manifest to Thee;  
Thou knowest our infirmity:  
Repentant now we seek Thy face;  
Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.

3 Our sins are manifold and sore,  
But spare Thou them who sin  
deplete: [make whole  
And for Thine own Name's sake  
The fainting and the weary soul.

4 Grant us to mortify each sense  
By means of outward abstinence,  
That so from every stain of sin  
The soul may keep her fast within.

5 Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in  
THREE,  
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe  
to bless

Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

Amen.  
*Tr.* (1851) from the Latin by  
REV. J. M. NEALE.

## 123

L.M.

*Behold, now is the accepted time; behold,  
now is the day of salvation.* 2 Cor. vi. 2.

1 L O! now is our accepted day,  
The time for purging sins away,  
The sins of thought, and deed, and  
word, [LORD.  
That we have done against the

2 For He, the Merciful and True,  
Hath spared His people hitherto;  
Not willing that the soul should die,  
Though great its past iniquity.

3 Then let us all with earnest care,  
And contrite fast, and tear, and  
prayer,  
And works of mercy and of love,  
Entreat for pardon from above;

4 That He may all our sins efface,  
Adorn us with the gifts of grace,  
And join us to the angel band  
For ever in the heavenly land.

5 Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in  
THREE,  
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe  
to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

Amen.  
*Tr.* (1851) from the Latin by  
REV. J. M. NEALE.

## 124

L.M.

*When they were come to a place which is  
called Calvary, there they crucified Him.*  
St. Luke xxiii. 33.

1 BEYOND the holy city wall  
They set the cruel Cross on high.  
Where the dear LORD, Who saved  
us all, [die.  
Did hang in pain, and bleed, and

2 The hands that touched the blind  
to sight, [anew,  
That gave the sick man strength  
That raised the dead to life and  
light,  
Were pierced and wounded  
through and through.

## LENT

3 The feet that walked the stormy sea,  
That ever turned at sorrow's  
prayer,  
By sharp nails fastened to the Tree,  
Hung torn and hurt and bleeding  
there.

4 Since GOD's own SON must suffer  
thus, [win;  
Our souls from Satan's grasp to  
Since only He could ransom us,  
O what a fearful thing is sin!

5 How can we yield to Satan's power,  
And let our sinful passions reign,  
When hearing of that awful hour,  
And thinking of our SAVIOUR's  
pain?

6 O by Thy griefs that dreadful day,  
Dear LORD, and by Thy precious  
Blood,  
Wash all our guilty stains away,  
And make Thy sinful children  
good! Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1853.

125

7.6.7.6.D.

*Abide in Me, and I in you. St. John xv. 4.*

1 O LAMB of GOD! still keep me  
Near to Thy wounded side;  
Tis only there in safety  
And peace I can abide.  
What foes and snares surround me!  
What lusts and fears within!  
The grace that sought and found me  
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,  
I know my life secure;  
Only in Thee abiding,  
The conflict can endure:  
Thine arm the victory gaineth  
O'er every hurtful foe;  
Thy love my heart sustaineth  
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee  
With rapture, face to face;  
One half hath not been told me  
Of all Thy power and grace:  
Thy beauty, LORD, and glory,  
The wonders of Thy love,  
Shall be the endless story  
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

J. G. DECK, 1842.

126

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

*Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the  
ends of the earth. Isa. xlv. 22.*

1 O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,  
To true repentance turning  
Bethink thee of the curse of sin  
Its awful guilt discerning:

Upon the Crucified One look,  
And thou shalt read, as in a book,  
What well is worth thy learning.

2 Look on His head, that bleeding  
head, [rounded:  
With crown of thorns sur-  
Look on His sacred hands and feet  
Which piercing nails have  
wounded;

See every limb with scourges rent:  
On Him, the just, the innocent,  
What malice hath abounded!

3 'Tis not alone those limbs are  
racked,  
But friends too are forsaking;  
And more than all, for thankless  
man

That tender heart is aching;  
O fearful was the pain and scorn,  
By JESUS, Son of Mary, borne,  
Their peace for sinners making.

4 None ever knew such pain before,  
Such infinite affliction,  
None ever felt a grief like His  
In that dread crucifixion:  
For us He bore those bitter throes,  
For us those agonizing woes,  
In oft-renewed infliction.

5 O sinner, mark, and ponder well  
Sin's awful condemnation;  
Think what a sacrifice it cost  
To purchase thy salvation:  
Had JESUS never bled and died,  
Then what could thee and all betide  
But uttermost damnation?

6 LORD, give us grace to flee from sin  
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,  
And from those everlasting flames  
For evil ones preparing.  
JESU, we thank Thee, and entreat  
To rest for ever at Thy feet,  
Thy heavenly glory sharing.

Amen.

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin by  
REV. J. M. NEALE.*

127

Six 10's.

*The publican, standing afar off, would  
not lift up so much as his eyes unto  
heaven. St. Luke xviii. 13.*

1 MY sins have taken such a hold  
on me,  
I am not able to look up to Thee:  
LORD, I repent; accept my tears  
and grief: [away,  
But Thou hast taken all my sin  
And I in Thee dare now look up  
and pray: [unbelief.  
LORD, I believe; help Thou mine



## LENT

2 Of nights unhallowed, and of sinful days,  
Of careless thoughts and words and works and ways.

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:

And in the Life which doth within  
And the Forgiveness which can all forgive,

LORD, I believe; help Thou mine

3 Of selfishness which makes the soul unjust,

Envy and strife and every sinful  
LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:

And in the Blood, which doth my pardon plead,

The Truth and Love, which for me intercede,

LORD, I believe; help Thou mine

4 Of sins that as a cloud have hid Thy face;

Of Thy care alighted, and Thy grieved grace,

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:

In love that puts sin's envious veil  
Rending the veil of flesh which for me died,

LORD, I believe; help Thou mine

5 Sin is my sorrow, passion is my pain,

To Thee their villainess, and in me their stain;

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:

CHRIST is my joy; and out of all distress

He doth deliver with His righteousness:

LORD, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief. Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1866.

128

L.M.

*And He said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest a while. St. Mark vi. 31.*

1 **A** WHILE in spirit, Lord, to Thee,  
Into the desert would we flee;  
Awhile upon the barren steep,  
Our fast with Thee in spirit keep:

2 Awhile from Thy Temptation learn  
False Satan's wilful lures to spurn,  
And in our hearts to feel and own  
'Man liveth not by bread alone.'

3 O Thou, once tempted like as we,  
Thou knowest our infirmity;  
Be Thou our helper in the strife,  
Be Thou our true, our inward life.

4 And while at Thy command we pray  
'Give us our bread from day to day,'  
May we with Thee, O CHRIST, be fed,  
Thou WORD of GOD, Thou living Bread. Amen.

REV. JOSEPH F. THRUPP, 1863.

129

8.7.8.7.

*Unto you therefore which believe, He is precious. 1 Pet. ii. 7.*

1 **S**WEET the moments, rich in blessing,

Which before the Cross I spend;  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,

From the sinners' dying Friend.

2 Here I rest, for ever viewing  
Mercy streaming in His Blood:  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is the station,  
Low before His Cross to lie:  
While I see divine compassion  
Beaming in His languid eye.

4 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation  
Fix my thankful heart on Thee;  
Till I taste Thy full salvation,  
And Thine unveiled glory see.

Amen.

REV. WALTER SHIRLEY, 1770.

*Also the following:*

374 With weary feet and saddened heart.  
392 All for Jesus. 401 Approach, my soul  
402 Be Thou my Guardian and my Guide.  
403 Art thou weary, art thou languid.  
404 As pants the hart for cooling streams.  
405 O for a closer walk with God.  
407 Behold the Lamb of God.  
421 Christian! seek 436 Come unto Me  
438 Come, Holy Spirit, come.  
452 Father, again in Jesus' Name.  
464 God the Father's only Son.  
480 Jesu, grant me this, I pray.  
490 I'm but a stranger here.  
491 I could not do without Thee.  
492 I need Thee 496 In the Cross  
497 I heard the voice 498 In the hour  
503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.  
506 Jesus, Lord of life and glory.  
507 Jesu, 'over 509 Jesu, meek  
510 Jesu, my Lord, 528 Just as I am  
529 O Thou, the contrite sinners' Friend.  
534 Lord, as to Thy dear Cross.  
535 Lord Jesus, think on me.  
539 Lord Jesu, when we stand afar.  
549 Lord, when we bend before Thy throne.  
557 Must Jesus bear the Cross.  
560 My God, my Father, while I stray.  
567 O for a heart to praise my God.  
572 O happy band of pilgrims.  
574 O help us, Lord, each hour of need.  
575 O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows.

## LENT

- 580 O Jesu, Thou art standing.  
 581 O Lord, how happy.  
 590 Out of the deep I call.  
 591 Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow.  
 606 Rest of the weary.  
 608 Rock of ages, cleft for me.  
 613 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.  
 623 Take up thy cross.  
 633 We sing the praise.  
 640 There is a green hill far away.  
 644 When our heads are bowed with woe.  
 676 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs.  
 780 Thou didst leave Thy throne.  
 786, 787 Litanies of Penitence.

Also Nos. 752-783, hymns for Parochial Missions.

### The Fifth Sunday in Lent 130

L.M.

*The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.  
Gal. vi. 14.*

- 1 **T**HE royal banners forward go.  
 The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;  
 Where He in flesh, our flesh Who  
 Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.  
 2 There whilst He hung, His sacred  
 side  
 By soldier's spear was opened wide,  
 To cleanse us in the precious flood  
 Of water mingled with His Blood.  
 3 Fulfilled is now what David told  
 In true prophetic song of old, [be;  
 How GOD the heathen's King should  
 For GOD is reigning from the tree.  
 4 O tree of glory, tree most fair,  
 Ordained those holy limbs to bear,  
 How bright in purple robe it stood,  
 The purple of a SAVIOUR's Blood  
 5 Upon its arms, like balance true,  
 He weighed the price for sinners  
 due, [pay.  
 The price which none but He could  
 And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.  
 6 To Thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,  
 Let homage meet by all be done:  
 As by the Cross Thou dost restore,  
 So rule and guide us evermore.  
 Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Fortunatus by REV. J. M. NEALE.

### 131 PART 1. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*Jesus Christ hath been evidently set forth,  
crucified among you. Gal. iii. 1.*

- 1 **S**ING, my tongue, the glorious  
 battle,  
 Sing the last, the dread affray;  
 O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,  
 Sound the high triumphal lay,

- How, the pains of death enduring,  
 Earth's Redeemer won the day.  
 2 He, our Maker, deeply grieving,  
 That the first-made Adam fell,  
 When he ate the fruit forbidden,  
 Whose reward was death and hell,  
 Marked e'en then this tree the ruin  
 Of the first tree to dispel.  
 3 Thus the work for our salvation  
 He ordained to be done;  
 To the traitor's art opposing  
 Art yet deeper than his own;  
 Thence the remedy procuring  
 Whence the fatal wound begun.  
 4 Therefore, when at length the ful-  
 ness  
 Of the appointed time was come,  
 He was sent, the world's Creator,  
 From the FATHER's heavenly  
 home,  
 And was found in human fashion,  
 Offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
 5 Lo! He lies, an Infant weeping,  
 Where the narrow manger stands,  
 While the Mother-Maid His mem-  
 bers  
 Wraps in mean and lowly bands,  
 And the swaddling clothes is wind-  
 ing [hands.  
 Round His helpless feet and

### PART 2.

- 6 Now the thirty years accomplished  
 Which on earth He willed to see,  
 Born for this, He meets His Passion,  
 Gives Himself an Offering free;  
 On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,  
 There the Sacrifice to be.  
 7 There the nails and spear He suffers,  
 Vinegar, and gall, and reed;  
 From His sacred body pierced  
 Blood and water both proceed;  
 Precious flood, which all creation  
 From the stain of sin hath freed.  
 8 Lo, the Cross is counted worthy  
 This world's ransom to sustain,  
 That a shipwrecked race for ever  
 Might a port of refuge gain,  
 With the sacred Blood anointed  
 Of the Lamb for sinners slain.  
 9 Praise and honour to the FATHER,  
 Praise and honour to the SON,  
 Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,  
 Ever THREE and ever ONE,  
 One in might, and One in glory,  
 While eternal ages run. Amen.  
 Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Fortunatus by REV. J. M. NEALE.

## LENT

### The Sunday next before Easter

Otherwise called Palm Sunday

132

7.6.7.6.D.

*Hosanna to the Son of David.  
St. Matt. xxi. 9.*

- 1 **A**LL glory, laud, and honour  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To Whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.
  - 2 Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the LORD'S Name comest,  
The King and blessed One.  
All glory, &c.
  - 3 The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply.  
All glory, &c.
  - 4 The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.  
All glory &c.
  - 5 To Thee before Thy Passion  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee now high exalted  
Our melody we raise.  
All glory, &c.
  - 6 Thou didst accept their praises,  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest  
Thou good and gracious King.  
All glory, &c. Amen.
- Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Theodulph  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

133

L.M.

*Thy King cometh unto thee: He is just,  
and having salvation. Zech. ix. 9.*

- 1 **R**IDE on! ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes hosanna  
cry:  
O SAVIOUR meek, pursue Thy road  
With palms and scattered garments  
strowed.
- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered  
sin.
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The winged squadrons of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering  
eyes  
To see the approaching Sacrifice

- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh,  
The FATHER on His sapphire throne  
Awaits His own anointed SON.
- 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;  
Then take, O GOD, Thy power, and  
reign. Amen.  
DEAN MILMAN, 1827.

### Hymns on the Passion

134

7.7.7.7.

*The love of Christ constraineth us.  
2 Cor. v. 14.*

- 1 **I**N the LORD'S atoning grief  
Be our rest and sweet relief.  
Store we deep in heart's recess  
All the shame and bitterness.
  - 2 Thorns, and cross, and nails, and  
lance,  
Wounds, our rich inheritance,  
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,  
And the cry His soul that freed.
  - 3 May these all our spirits fill,  
And with love's devotion thrill;  
In our souls plant virtue's root,  
And mature its glorious fruit.
  - 4 Crucified! we Thee adore,  
Thee with all our hearts implore;  
Us with all Thy saints unite  
In the realms of heavenly light.
  - 5 CHRIST, by coward hands betrayed,  
For us a captive made,  
Slain, upon the bitter tree  
Slain for man, be praise to Thee.  
Amen.
- Tr. (1842) from the Latin of Bona-  
ventura by CANON F. OAKELEY.*

135

7.7.7.7.

*Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.  
1 Cor. v. 7.*

- 1 **S**EE the destined day arise,  
See a willing Sacrifice;  
JESUS, to redeem our loss,  
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.
- 2 JESU, who but Thou had borne,  
Lifted on that tree of scorn,  
Every pang and bitter throe,  
Finishing Thy life of woe!
- 3 Who but Thou had dared to drain,  
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;  
And with tender body bear [spear]  
Thorns, and nails, and piercing

## LENT

4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,  
Mingled from Thy side with Blood;  
Sign to all attesting eyes  
Of the finished sacrifice.

5 Holy JESU, grant us grace  
In that sacrifice to place  
All our trust for life renewed,  
Pardoned sin, and promised good.  
Amen.

*Tr.* (1837) from the Latin of Fortunatus by BISHOP R. MANT.

### 136

D.C.M.

*Ye killed the Prince of life.* Acts iii. 14.

1 I SEE the crowd in Pilate's hall,  
Their furious cries I hear;  
Their shouts of 'Crucify!' appal,  
Their curses fill mine ear.  
And of that shouting multitude  
I feel that I am one,  
And in that din of voices rude  
I recognize my own.

2 I see the scourgers rend the flesh  
Of GOD's beloved Son;  
And as they smite I feel afresh  
That I of them am one.  
Around the Cross the throng I see  
That mock the Sufferer's groan,  
Yet still my voice it seems to be,  
As if I mocked alone.

3 'Twas I that shed the sacred Blood,  
I nailed Him to the tree,  
I crucified the CHRIST of GOD,  
I joined the mockery.  
Yet not the less that Blood avails  
To cleanse me from my sin,  
And not the less that Cross prevails  
To give me peace within. Amen.  
REV. H. BONAR, 1856.

### 137

Six 7s.

*And He said unto Peter, What? could ye not watch with Me one hour? St. Matt. xxvi. 40.*

1 GO to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with Him one bitter hour;  
Turn not from His griefs away,  
Learn of JESUS 'CHRIST to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment hall,  
View the LORD of life arraigned;  
O the worm-wood and the gall!  
O the pangs His soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
There, adoring at His feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,  
—GOD's own Sacrifice complete;  
'It is finished,' hear Him cry:  
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die.  
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820.

### 138

6.5.6.5.

*The precious Blood of Jesus.* 1 Pet. i. 19.

1 GLORY be to Jesus,  
Who, in bitter pains,  
Poured for me the life-blood  
From His sacred veins.

2 Grace and life eternal  
In that Blood I find;  
Blest be His compassion  
Infinitely kind.

3 Blest through endless ages  
Be the precious stream,  
Which from endless torment  
Doth the world redeem.

4 Abel's blood for vengeance  
Pleaded to the skies;  
But the Blood of JESUS  
For our pardon cries.

5 Oft as it is sprinkled  
On our guilty hearts,  
Satan in confusion  
Terror-struck departs;

6 Oft as earth exulting  
Wafts its praise on high,  
Angel-hosts rejoicing  
Make their glad reply.

7 Lift ye then your voices;  
Swell the mighty flood;  
Louder still and louder  
Praise the precious Blood.

Amen.

*Tr.* (1857) from the Italian  
by REV. E. CASWALL.

### 139

PART 1

7.6.7.6.D.

*I am crucified with Christ.* Gal. ii. 20.

1 O SACRED head, surrounded  
By crown of piercing thorn!  
O bleeding head, so wounded,  
Reviled, and put to scorn!  
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,  
The glow of life decays,  
Yet angel-hosts adore Thee,  
And tremble as they gaze.

2 I see Thy strength and vigour  
All fading in the strife,  
And death with cruel rigour  
Bereaving Thee of life;

# LENT

O agony and dying !  
O love to sinners free !  
JESU, all grace supplying,  
O turn Thy face on me.

3 In this Thy bitter Passion,  
Good Shepherd, think of me  
With Thy most sweet compassion,  
Unworthy though I be :  
Beneath Thy Cross abiding  
For ever would I rest,  
In Thy dear love confiding,  
And with Thy presence blest.

Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by  
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

140

PART 2

7.6.7.6.D.

1 O SACRED head ! sore wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed  
down ;  
O Kingly head ! surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown ;  
Once reigning in the highest  
In light and majesty,  
Here mocked and scorned, Thou  
diest,—  
And here I worship Thee.

2 Thy grief and bitter Passion  
Were all for sinners' gain ;  
Mine—mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the cruel pain :  
Lo ! here I fall, my SAVIOUR,  
Turn not from me Thy face,  
But look on me with favour,  
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language can I borrow  
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy love that hath no end ?  
LORD, make me Thine for ever !  
O may I faithful be !  
And let me never—never  
Outlive my love to Thee !

4 Be near when I am dying :  
O show Thy Cross to me :  
Thy death, my hope supplying,  
From fear shall set me free.  
These eyes, new faith receiving,  
From Thee shall never move ;  
For he who dies believing  
Dies safely in Thy love. Amen.

Tr. (1830) from the German of  
Rev. Paul Gerhardt by  
REV. J. W. ALEXANDER.

141

P.M.

He ever liveth to make intercession.  
Heb. xii. 23.

1 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for  
me,  
While He is nailed to the shameful  
tree,  
Scorned and forsaken, derided and  
curled,  
See how His enemies do their worst !  
Yet, in the midst of the torture and  
shame,  
JESUS, the Crucified, breathes my  
name :  
Wonder of wonders, oh, how can it  
be !  
JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me !

2 LORD, I have left Thee, I have  
denied,  
Followed the world in my selfish  
pride ;  
LORD, I have joined in the hateful  
cry,  
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify !  
LORD, I have done it, oh ! ask me  
not how ;  
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured  
brow ;  
Yet in His pity, so boundless and  
free,  
JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me !

3 ' Though thou hast left Me and wan-  
dered away,  
Chosen the darkness instead of the  
day ;  
Though thou art covered with many  
a stain,  
Though thou hast wounded Me oft  
and again ;  
Though thou hast followed thy way-  
ward will ;  
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still,  
Wonder of wonders it ever must be !  
JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me !

4 JESUS is dying, in agony sore,  
JESUS is suffering more and more,  
JESUS is bowed with the weight of  
His woe,  
JESUS is faint with each bitter  
throw,  
JESUS is bearing it all in my stead,  
Pity Incarnate for me has bled ;  
Wonder of wonders it ever must be !  
JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me !  
Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW  
SIMPSON, 1867.

# LENT

142

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*Looking unto Jesus . . . who for the joy  
that was set before Him endured the  
Cross. Heb. xii. 2.*

1 **H**OLY JESU, by Thy passion,  
By the woes which none can  
share,  
Borne in more than king's fashion,  
By Thy love beyond cot. pare:  
Crucified, I turn to Thee;  
Son of Mary, plead for me.

2 By the treachery and trial,  
By the blows and sore distress,  
By desertion and denial,  
By Thine awful loneliness:  
Crucified, I turn, &c.

3 By Thy look so sweet and lowly,  
While they smote Thee on the  
face,  
By Thy patience, calm and holy,  
In the midst of keen disgrace:  
Crucified, I turn, &c.

4 By the hour of condemnation,  
By the Blood which trickled  
down,  
When, for us and our salvation,  
Thou didst wear the robe and  
Crucified, I turn, &c. [crown:

5 By the path of sorrows dreary  
By the Cross, Thy dreadful load,  
By the pain, when, faint and weary,  
Thou didst sink upon the road:  
Crucified, I turn, &c.

6 By the spirit which could render  
Love for hate and good for ill,  
By the mercy, sweet and tender,  
Poured upon Thy murderers still:  
Crucified, I turn, &c. Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMP-  
SON, 1887.

143

L.M.

*Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like  
unto My sorrow. Lam. i. 12.*

1 **O** COME and mourn with me  
awhile;  
O come ye to the SAVIOUR'S side;  
O come, together let us mourn:  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,  
While soldiers scoff and Jews de-  
ride?

Ah! look how patiently He hangs;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

3 Seven times He spake, seven words  
of love, (cried  
And all three hours His silence  
For mercy on the souls of men;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

4 O break, O break, hard heart of  
mine! [pride  
Thy weak self-love and guilty  
Betrayed and slew thy GOD and  
King;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
Ask, and they will not be denied:  
A broken heart love's cradle is;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

6 O love of GOD, O sin of man,  
In this dread act your strength is  
tried;  
And victory remains with love -  
For Love Himself was crucified.  
Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

*Antiphon.*—Which may be sung before  
each verse:—'Is it nothing to you, all ye  
that pass by? behold, and see if there be  
any sorrow like unto My sorrow.'

144

10.10.10.10.

*To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.*  
St. Luke xxiii. 43.

1 **L**ORD, when Thy kingdom  
comes, remember me';  
Thus spake the dying lips to dying  
ears: [could see  
O faith, which in that darkest hour  
The promised glory of the far-off  
years!

2 No kingly sign declares that glory  
now, [hour;  
No ray of hope lights up that awful  
A thorny crown surrounds the  
bleeding brow,  
The hands are stretched in weak-  
ness, not in power.

3 Hark, through the gloom the dying  
SAVIOUR saith, [day':  
'Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-  
O words of love to answer words of  
faith! [to pray!  
O words of hope for those who live

4 LORD, when with dying lips my  
prayer is said, [may see;  
Grant that in faith Thy kingdom I  
And thinking on Thy Cross and  
bleeding head,  
May breathe my parting words,  
Remember me.

## LENT

8 Remember me, but not my shame  
     or sin,                   [them all away;  
 Thy cleansing Blood hath washed  
 Thy precious death for me did pardon win;  
                                     [awful day.  
 Thy Blood redeemed me in that

6 Remember me; yet how canst Thou  
     forget                   [caused to Thee,  
 What pain and anguish I have  
 The Cross, the agony, the bloody  
     sweat,                   [for me?  
 And all the sorrow Thou didst bear

7 Remember me; and ere I pass  
     away,                   [sets us free,  
 Speak Thou the assuring word that  
 And make Thy promise to my  
     heart, 'To-day           [with Me.'  
 Thou too shalt rest in Paradise  
                                     Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1875.

### 145

8.8.8.6.

*After this . . . Jesus, that the scripture  
 might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.  
 St. John xix. 28.*

1 **H**IS are the thousand sparkling  
     rills                   [burst,  
 That from a thousand fountains  
 And fill with music all the hills;  
 And yet He saith, 'I thirst.'

2 All fiery pangs on battle-fields,  
 On fever beds where sick men toss,  
 Are in that human cry He yields  
 To anguish on the Cross.

3 But more than pains that racked  
     Him then  
 Was the deep longing thirst divine,  
 That thirsted for the souls of men:  
 Dear LORD! and one was mine.

4 O Love most patient, give me grace:  
 Make all my soul athirst for Thee;  
 That parched dry lip, that fading  
     face,  
 That thirst were all for me.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

### 146

8.8.7.D.

*Woman, behold thy son . . . Behold thy  
 mother. St. John xix. 26, 27.*

1 **A**T the Cross her station keeping  
 Stood the mournful Mother  
     weeping,  
 Where He hung, the dying LORD;  
 For her soul of joy bereaved,  
 Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,  
 Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

2 O how sad and sore distressed  
 Now was she, that Mother blessed  
 Of the sole-begotten One;  
 Deep the woe of her affliction,  
 When she saw the Crucifixion  
 Of her ever-glorious SON.

3 Who, on CHRIST'S dear Mother  
     gazing,  
 Pierced by anguish so amazing,  
 Born of woman, would not weep?  
 Who, on CHRIST'S dear Mother  
     thinking,  
 Such a cup of sorrow drinking,  
 Would not share her sorrow deep?

4 For His people's sins chastised,  
 She beheld her SON despised,  
 Scourged, and crowned with  
     thorns entwined;           [taken,  
 Saw Him then from judgment  
 And in death by all forsaken,  
 Till His spirit He resigned.

5 **JESU**, may her deep devotion  
 Stir in me the same emotion,  
 Fount of love, Redeemer kind,  
 That my heart fresh ardour gaining,  
 And a purer love attaining,  
 May with Thee acceptance find.  
                                     Amen.

Tr. from the Latin of Jacopone da  
 Todi by BISHOP R. MANT, 1837,  
 and REV. E. CASWALL, 1849.

### 147

Six 7s.

*My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken  
 Me? St. Matt. xxvii. 46.*

1 **T**HROWN upon the awful tree,  
 King of grief, I watch with  
     Thee;                   [face,  
 Darkness veils Thine anguished  
 None its lines of woe can trace.  
 None can tell what pangs unknown  
 Hold Thee silent and alone.

2 Silent through those three dread  
     hours,  
 Wrestling with the evil powers,  
 Left alone with human sin,  
 Gloom around Thee and within,  
 Till the appointed time is nigh,  
 Till the Lamb of GOD may die.

3 Hark that cry that peals aloud  
 Upward through the whelming  
     cloud!  
 Thou, the FATHER'S only SON,  
 Thou, His own Anointed One,  
 Thou dost ask Him—can it be?—  
 'Why hast Thou forsaken Me?'



# LENT

4 LORD, should fear and anguish roll  
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,  
Thou, Who once wast thus bereft,  
That Thine own might ne'er be left,  
Teach me by that bitter cry  
In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1875.

148

7.6.7.6.

*Father, forgive them; for they know not  
what they do. St. Luke xxiii. 34.*

1 FORGIVE them, O My FATHER,  
They know not what they do;  
The SAVIOUR spake in anguish,  
As the sharp nails went through.

2 No pained reproaches gave He  
To them that shed His Blood,  
But prayer and tenderest pity  
Large as the love of God.

3 For me was that compassion,  
For me that tender care;  
I need His wide forgiveness  
As much as any there.

4 It was my pride and hardness  
That hung Him on the tree;  
Those cruel nails, O SAVIOUR,  
Were driven in by me.

5 And often I have slighted  
Thy gentle voice that chid;  
Forgive me too, LORD JESUS;  
I knew not what I did.

6 O depth of sweet compassion!  
O Love divine and true!  
Save Thou the souls that slight Thee,  
And know not what they do.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

149

11.10.11.10.

*Father, into Thy hands I commend My  
spirit. St. Luke xxiii. 46.*

1 AND now, beloved LORD, Thy  
soul resigning  
Into Thy FATHER'S arms with  
conscious will,  
Calmly, with reverend grace, Thy  
head inclining,  
The throbbing brow and labouring  
breast grow still.

2 Freely Thy life Thou yielddest,  
meekly bending  
E'en to the last beneath our  
sorrows' load,  
Yet strong in death, in perfect peace  
commending [Thy God,  
Thy spirit to Thy FATHER and

3 Sweet SAVIOUR, in mine hour of  
mortal anguish,  
When earth grows dim, and  
round me falls the night,  
O breathe Thy peace, as flesh and  
spirit languish; [be light,  
At that dread eventide let there

4 To Thy dear Cross turn Thou mine  
eyes in dying: [Thy breast;  
Lay but my fainting head upon  
Those outstretched arms receive my  
latest sighing;  
And then, O then, Thine ever-  
lasting rest. Amen.

ELIZA S. ALDERSON, 1875.

150

11.10.11.10.

*Christ suffered for us, leaving us an  
example. 1 Pet. ii. 21.*

1 MY LORD, my Master, at Thy  
feet adoring, [load of woe,  
I see Thee bowed beneath Thy  
For me, a sinner, is Thy life-blood  
pouring; [tears will flow.  
For Thee, my SAVIOUR, scarce my

2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has  
sold Thee, [word he came;  
With friendship's kiss and loyal  
How oft of faithful love my lips  
have told Thee,  
While Thou hast seen my false-  
hood and my shame.

3 With taunts and scoffs they mock  
what seems Thy weakness,  
With blows and outrage adding  
pain to pain;  
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in  
Thy meekness;  
When I am wronged now quickly  
I complain!

4 My LORD, my SAVIOUR, when I  
see Thee wearing  
Upon Thy bleeding brow the  
crown of thorn,  
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink  
from bearing [or scorn?  
Whate'er my lot may be of pain

5 O Victim of Thy love, O pangs  
most healing, [I adore,  
O saving death, O wounds that  
O shame most glorious! CHRIST,  
before Thee kneeling.

I pray Thee keep me Thine for  
evermore. Amen

Tr. (1889) from the French of  
Rev. Jacques Bridaine by  
REV. T. B. POLLOCK.

## LENT

151

S.M.

*It is finished. St. John xix. 30.*

- 1 **O** PERFECT life of love !  
     All, all is finished now ;  
     All that He left His throne above  
     To do for us below.
- 2 No work is left undone  
     Of all the FATHER willed ;  
     His toil, His sorrows, one by one,  
     The Scriptures have fulfilled.
- 3 No pain that we can share  
     But He has felt its smart ;  
     All forms of human grief and care  
     Have pierced that tender heart.
- 4 And on His thorn-crowned head,  
     And on His sinless soul,  
     Our sins in all their guilt were laid,  
     That He might make us whole.
- 5 In perfect love He dies :  
     For me He dies, for me :  
     O all-atoning Sacrifice,  
     I cling by faith to Thee.
- 6 In every time of need,  
     Before the judgment-throne,  
     Thy work, O Lamb of GOD, I'll  
     Thy merits, not my own. {plead,
- 7 Yet work, O LORD, in me  
     As Thou for me hast wrought ;  
     And let my love the answer be  
     To grace Thy love has brought.

Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

### The Story of the Cross

152

6.4.6.3.

*If any man will come after Me, let him  
 take up his cross daily, and follow Me.  
 St. Luke ix. 23.*

#### I.—THE QUESTION.

- 1 **I**N His own raiment clad,  
     With His blood dyed ;  
     Women walk sorrowing  
     By His side.
- 2 Heavy that Cross to Him,  
     Weary the weight ;  
     One who will help Him waits  
     At the gate.
- 3 See ! they are travelling  
     On the same road ;  
     Simon is sharing with  
     Him the load.
- 4 O whither wandering  
     Bear they that tree ?  
     He Who first carries it,  
     Who is He ?

#### II.—THE ANSWER.

- 5 Follow to Calvary ;  
     Tread where He trod,  
     He Who for ever was  
     SON of GOD.
- 6 You who would love Him stand,  
     Gaze at His face :  
     Tarry awhile on your  
     Earthly race.
- 7 As the swift moments fly  
     Through the blest week,  
     JESUS, in penitence  
     Let us seek.
- 8 Is there no beauty to  
     You who pass by,  
     In that lone Figure which  
     Marks that sky ?

#### III.—THE STORY OF THE CROSS.

- 9 On the Cross lifted  
     Thy face we scan,  
     Bearing that Cross for us,  
     SON of Man.
- 10 Thorns form Thy diadem,  
     Rough wood Thy throne ;  
     For us Thy Blood is shed,  
     Us alone.
- 11 No pillow under Thee  
     To rest Thy head ;  
     Only the splintered Cross  
     Is Thy bed.
- 12 Nails pierced Thy hands and feet,  
     Thy side the spear ;  
     No voice is nigh to say  
     Help is near.
- 13 Shadows of midnight fall,  
     Though it is day :  
     Thy friends and kinsfolk stand  
     Far away.
- 14 Loud is Thy bitter cry ;  
     Sunk on Thy breast  
     Hangeth Thy bleeding head  
     Without rest.
- 15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,  
     Who mocks at Thee :  
     Can it, my SAVIOUR, be  
     All for me ?
- 16 Gazing, afar from Thee,  
     Silent and lone,  
     Stand those few weepers Thou  
     Callest Thine own.
- 17 I see Thy title, LORD,  
     Inscribed above ;  
     'JESUS of Nazareth,'  
     King of Love.

## LENT

18 What, O my SAVIOUR,  
Here didst Thou see,  
Which made Thee suffer and  
Die for me?

### IV.—THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

19 Child of My grief and pain,  
Watched by My love;  
I came to call thee to  
Realms above.

20 I saw thee wandering  
Far off from Me;  
In love I seek for thee;  
Do not flee.

21 For thee My Blood I shed  
For thee I died:  
Safe in My faithfulness  
Now abide.

22 Weep not for My grief,  
Child of My love;  
Strive to be with Me in  
Heaven above.

### V.—THE RESOLVE.

23 O I will follow Thee,  
Star of my soul,  
Through the deep shades of life  
To the goal.

24 Yea, let Thy Cross be borne  
Each day by me;  
Mind not how heavy, if  
But with Thee

25 LORD, if Thou only wilt,  
Make us Thine own,  
Give no companion, save  
Thee alone.

26 Grant through each day of life  
To stand by Thee;  
With Thee, when morning breaks  
Ever to be. Amen.

REV. E. MONRO, 1864, vv. 7 & 21 *altd.*

## Good Friday Evening and Easter Even

153

8.7.8.7.

*In Paradise. St. Luke xiii. 48.*

1 **I**T is finished! Blessed JESUS,  
Thou hast breathed Thy latest  
sigh,

Teaching us, the sons of Adam,  
How the SON of GOD can die.

2 Lifeless lies the pierced body,  
Hidden in its rocky bed,  
Laid aside like folded garment:  
Where is now the spirit fled?

3 In the gloomy realms of darkness  
Shines a light unknown before,  
For the LORD of dead and living  
Enters at the open door.

\*4 See! He comes a willing Victim,  
Unresisting hither led;  
Passing from the Cross of sorrow  
To the mansions of the dead.

5 Lo! the heavenly light around  
Him  
As He draws His people near;  
All amazed they stand rejoicing;  
At the gracious words they hear.

\*6 For Himself proclaims the story  
Of His own incarnate life,  
And the death He died to save us,  
Victor in that awful strife.

7 Patriarch and priest and prophet  
Gather round Him as He  
stands,  
In adoring faith and gladness,  
Hearing of the pierced hands.

\*8 O the bliss to which He calls them,  
Ransomed by His precious  
Blood, [ness  
From the gloomy realms of dark-  
To the Paradise of GOD!

9 There in lowliest joy and wonder  
Stands the robber at His side,  
Reaping now the blessed promise  
Spoken by the Crucified.

10 JESUS, LORD of dead and living,  
Let Thy mercy rest on me;  
Grant me too, when life is  
finished,  
Rest in Paradise with Thee.

Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1875.

154

Six 7's.

*Now . . . there was a garden; and in the  
garden a new sepulchre . . . There laid  
they Jesus. St. John xix. 41, 42.*

1 **R**ESTING from His work to-day  
In the tomb the SAVIOUR lay;  
Still He slept, from head to feet  
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,  
Lying in the rock alone,  
Hidden by the sealed stone.

2 Late at even there was seen  
Watching long the Magdalene;  
Early, ere the break of day,  
Sorrowful she took her way  
To the holy garden glade,  
Where her buried LORD was laid.

## LENT

8 So with Thee, till life shall end,  
I would solemn vigil spend ;  
Let me hew Thee, LORD, a shrine  
In this rocky heart of mine,  
Where in pure embalmed cell  
None but Thou may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,  
True affection's offering ;  
Close the door from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around ;  
And in patient watch remain  
Till my LORD appear again.

Amen.

REV. T. WHYTEHEAD, 1842.

**155**

7.7.7.

*There laid they Jesus. St. John xix. 42.*

1 **W**EEPING as they go their way  
Their dear LORD in earth to  
Late at even—who are they? lay,

2 These are they who watched to see  
Where He hung in agony,  
Dying on the accursed tree.

3 All is over—fought the fight ;  
Heaviness is for the night,  
Joy comes with the morning light.

4 Leave we in the grave with Him  
Sins that shame and doubts that dim,  
If our souls would rise with Him.

5 Glory to the LORD, Who gave  
His pure body to the grave,  
Us from sin and death to save.

Amen.

REV. W. S. RAYMOND, 1855.

**156**

8.8.8.

*Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of  
Jesus beheld, where He was laid. St. Mark  
xv. 47.*

1 **B**Y JESUS' grave on either hand,  
While night is brooding o'er  
the land,  
The sad and silent mourners stand.

2 At last the weary life is o'er,  
The agony and conflict sore  
Of Him Who all our sufferings bore.

3 Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade  
The LORD, by Whom the worlds  
were made,  
The SAVIOUR of mankind, is laid.

4 O hearts bereaved and sore dis-  
tressed,  
Here is for you a place of rest ;  
Here leave your griefs on JESUS'  
breast. Amen.

CANON ISAAC GREGORY SMITH, 1855.

*Also the following :*

220 The saints of God.  
279 God of the living, in Whose eyes,  
281 Hush, blessed are the dead.  
592 On the resurrection morning.  
681 O Paradise, O Paradise.

## Easter

**157**

7.7.7.7.

*The Lord is risen indeed. St. Luke xxiv. 84.*

1 **J**ESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,  
Alleluia !  
Our triumphant holy day,  
Alleluia !  
Who did once upon the Cross  
Alleluia !  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia !

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Alleluia !  
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,  
Alleluia !  
Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Alleluia !  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia !

3 But the pains which He endured  
Alleluia !  
Our salvation have procured ;  
Alleluia !  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Alleluia !  
Where the angels ever sing.  
Alleluia ! Amen.  
ANON., 1749.

**158**

7.7.7.7.

*He is risen. St. Mark xvi. 6.*

1 **C**HRISt the LORD is risen to-day ;  
Alleluia !  
Sons of men, and angels, say  
Alleluia !  
Raise your joys and triumphs high ;  
Alleluia !  
Sing, ye heavens ; thou earth, reply.  
Alleluia !

2 Love's redeeming work is done ;  
Alleluia !  
Fought the fight, the battle won ;  
Alleluia !  
Lo ! our Sun's eclipse is o'er ;  
Alleluia !  
Lo ! He sets in blood no more.  
Alleluia !

# EASTER

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Alleluia!

CHRIST hath burst the gates of hell;  
Alleluia!

Death in vain forbids His rise!  
Alleluia!

CHRIST hath opened Paradise.  
Alleluia!

4 Lives again our glorious King;  
Alleluia!

Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Alleluia!

Once He died our souls to save;  
Alleluia!

Where thy victory, O grave?  
Alleluia! Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.

159

7.7.7.7.

Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent  
reigneth. Rev. xix. 6.

1 CHRIST the LORD is risen again;  
CHRIST hath broken every  
Hark! angelic voices cry, [chain;  
Singing evermore on high.  
Alleluia!

2 He, Who gave for us His life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;  
We too sing for joy, and say  
Alleluia!

3 He, Who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the Cross,  
Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us, and hears our cry;  
Alleluia!

4 He, Who slumbered in the grave,  
Is exalted now to save;  
Now through Christendom it rings  
That the Lamb is King of kings.  
Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter heaven.  
Alleluia!

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
CHRIST, Thy ransomed people feed;  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
That we all may sing for aye  
Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. (1868) from the German of  
Rev. M. Weime by CATHERINE  
WINKWORTH.

160

10.10.

The victory through our Lord Jesus  
Christ. 1 Cor. xv. 57.

1 HAIL! Festal Day, to endless  
ages known,  
When CHRIST, o'er death vic-  
torious, gained His throne.

2 Now, with the LORD of new and  
heavenly birth, [ing earth.  
His gifts return to grace the spring-  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

3 He reigns supreme, Who died the  
death of shame, [Name.  
And all created things adore His  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

4 Fulfil Thy promise, King of Love,  
we pray! [and come away.  
The third morn brightens, rise  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

5 No mould'ring tomb shall hold  
Thee in repose; [enclose-  
No stone the Ransom of the world  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

6 Who holdest all things in Thy  
hollowed hand, [stand.  
No rocky barrier can before Thee  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

7 Cast off the grave-clothes; let them  
there remain; [gain.  
Come forth to us, our All, our only  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

8 Creator, Fount of Life, Thou  
know'st the grave;  
And thence returning Thou art  
strong to save.  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

9 Light of the world, show us Thy  
face once more, [restore.  
The day that died with Thee, to-day  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

10 A countless people, from death's  
fettlers free, [follow Thee.  
Own Thee Redeemer, join and  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

11 The shades of death are pierced,  
his laws undone, [ing Sun.  
And trembling chaos flees the ris-  
Hail! Festal Day, to endless ages  
known.

When CHRIST, o'er death vic-  
torious, gained His throne.

Tr. (1884) from the Latin of Fortu-  
natus (6th cent.), by REV. T. A.  
LACEY.

## EASTER

161

L.M.

*Blessed are they which are called unto  
the marriage supper of the Lamb.  
Rev. xix. 9.*

1 **T**HE Lamb's high banquet called  
to share, [fair;  
Arrayed in garments white and  
The Red Sea past, we fain would  
sing  
To **JESUS** our triumphant King.

2 Upon the Altar of the Cross  
His Body hath redeemed our loss;  
And, tasting of His precious Blood,  
Our life is hid with Him in **GOD**.

3 Protected in the paschal night  
From the destroying angel's might,  
In triumph went the ransomed free  
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.

4 Now **CHRIST** our Passover is slain,  
The Lamb of **GOD** without a stain;  
His Flesh, the true unleavened  
Bread,  
Is freely offered in our stead.

5 O all sufficient Sacrifice,  
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies;  
Thy captive people are set free,  
And crowns of life restored by Thee.

6 We hymn Thee rising from the  
grave, [save:  
From death returning, strong to  
Thine own right hand the tyrant  
chains,  
And Paradise for man regains.

7 All praise be Thine, O risen **LORD**,  
From death to endless life restored;  
All praise to **GOD** the **FATHER** be  
And **HOLY GHOST** eternally.

Amen.

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 7th cent.  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

162

PART 1.

L.M.

*The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious  
apparel. Ps. xciii. 1.*

1 **L**IGHT'S glittering morn bedecks  
the sky; [cry:  
Heaven thunders forth its victor-  
The glad earth shouts her triumph  
high, [reply:  
And groaning hell makes wild

2 While He, the King, the mighty  
King,  
Despoiling death of all its sting,  
And, trampling down the powers  
of night, [to light.  
Brings forth His ransomed souls

3 His tomb of late the threefold  
guard [barred;  
Of watch and stone and seal had  
But now, in pomp and triumph  
high,  
He comes from death to victory.

4 The pains of hell are loosed at last;  
The days of mourning now are past;  
An angel robed in light hath said,  
'The **LORD** is risen from the dead.'

### PART 2.

5 The apostles' hearts were full of pain  
For their dear **LORD** so lately slain,  
By rebel servants doomed to die  
A death of cruel agony.

6 With gentle voice the angel gave  
The women tidings at the grave;  
'Fear not, your Master shall ye see;  
He goes before to Galilee.

7 Then, hastening on their eager way  
The joyful tidings to convey,  
Their **LORD** they met, their living  
**LORD**,  
And, falling at His feet, adored.

8 The eleven, when they hear, with  
To Galilee forthwith proceed, [speed  
That there once more they may  
behold [told.  
The **LORD**'s dear face, as He fore-

### PART 3.

9 That Easter-tide with joy was  
bright, [light,  
The sun shone out with fairer  
When, to their longing eyes re-  
stored,  
The apostles saw their risen **LORD**.

10 He bade them see His hands, [his  
side, [abide;  
Where yet the glorious wounds  
The tokens true which made it  
plain  
Their **LORD** indeed was risen again.

11 **JESU**, the King of gentleness,  
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,  
That we may give Thee all our days  
The tribute of our grateful praise.  
Amen.

*The following may be sung at the end  
of each Part.*

O **LORD** of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Easter-tide;  
From every weapon death can  
wield [shield. Amen.  
Thine own redeemed for ever  
*Tr. (1851) from the Latin  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

## EASTER

163

Eight 7s.

*Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, therefore let us keep the feast. 1 Cor. v. 7.*

1 **A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from His pierced side;  
Praise we Him, Whose love divine  
Gives His sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives His Body for the feast, (Priest,  
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the

2 Where the paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;

Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.

Praise we CHRIST, Whose Blood was  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky, [lie;  
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee  
Thou hast conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light;  
Now no more can death appal;  
Now no more the grave enlhal!  
Thou hast opened Paradise,  
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
Sin alone can this destroy;  
From sin's power do Thou set free  
Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee.  
Hymns of glory and of praise,  
FATHER, unto Thee we raise;  
Risen LORD, all praise to Thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin  
by ROBERT CAMPBELL.*

164

Eight 7s.

*Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. Rev. v. 12.*

1 **C**HRIST the LORD is risen to-day;  
Christians, haste your vows to  
Offer ye your praises meet [pay;  
At the Paschal Victim's feet.  
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,  
Sinless in the sinner's stead;  
'CHRIST is risen,' to-day we cry;  
Now He lives no more to die.

2 **C**HRIST, the Victim undefiled,  
Man to GOD hath reconciled;  
Whilst in strange and awful strife  
Met together Death and Life:

Christians, on this happy day  
Haste with joy your vows to pay;  
'CHRIST is risen,' to-day we cry;  
Now He lives no more to die.

3 **C**HRIST, Who once for sinners bled,  
Now the first-born from the dead,  
Throned in endless might and power,  
Lives and reigns for evermore.  
Hail, Eternal Hope on high!  
Hail, Thou King of victory!  
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored!  
Help and save us, gracious LORD.

Amen.

*Tr. (1853) from the Latin  
by JANE E. LEESEON.*

165

8.8.8.

*This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. Ps. cxviii. 24.*

1 **A**LLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLE-  
LUIA!  
O sons and daughters, let us sing!  
The King of heaven, the glorious  
King,  
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.  
Alleluia!

2 That Easter morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay,  
Alleluia!

3 An angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat, and spake unto the three,  
'Your LORD doth go to Galilee.'  
Alleluia!

4 That night the apostles met in fear;  
Amidst them came their LORD most  
dear,  
And said, 'My peace be on all here.'  
Alleluia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings  
heard,  
How they had seen the risen Lord,  
He doubted the disciples' word.  
Alleluia.

6 'My pierced side, O Thomas, see;  
My hands, My feet, I show to thee;  
Not faithless, but believing be.'  
Alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied;  
He saw the feet, the hands, the  
side;  
'Thou art my LORD and GOD,' he  
cried.  
Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not  
seen,  
And yet whose faith hath constant  
For their eternal life shall win.  
Alleluia!



## EASTER

9 On this most holy day of days,  
To GOD your hearts and voices raise  
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 17th  
cent. by REV. J. M. NEALE.

166

8.8.8.

*(O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He  
hath done marvellous things. Ps. xlviii. 1.)*

1 **A** LLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLE-  
LUIA!  
The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won;  
O let the song of praise be sung.

Alleluia!

2 Death's mightiest powers have done  
their worst,  
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;  
Let shouts of praise and joy out-  
burst. Alleluia!

3 He closed the yawning gates of hell,  
The bars from heaven's high portals  
fell, [tell! Alleluia!  
Let songs of praise His triumph

4 On the third morn He rose again,  
Glorious in majesty to reign;  
O let us swell the joyful strain.

Alleluia!

5 LORD, by the stripes which wounded  
Thee, [vants free,  
From death's dread sting Thy ser-  
That we may live, and sing to Thee  
Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. (1850) from the Latin by  
REV. F. POTT.

167

7.6.7.6.D.

*Jesus met them, saying, All hail.  
St. Matt. xxviii. 9.*

1 **T** HE day of resurrection!  
Earth, tell it out abroad;  
The Passover of gladness,  
The Passover of GOD!  
From death to life eternal,  
From earth unto the sky,  
Our CHRIST hath brought us over  
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The LORD in rays eternal  
Of resurrection light;  
And, listening to His accents,  
May hear so calm and plain  
His own 'All hail', and, hearing,  
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,  
Let earth her song begin,  
The round world keep high triumph,  
And all that is therein;

Let all things seen and unseen  
Their notes of gladness blend,  
For CHRIST the LORD is risen,  
Our Joy that hath no end.

Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Greek of  
St. John of Damascus, 750,  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

168

7.6.7.6.D.

*Lo, the winter is past. Song of Sol. ii. 11.*

1 **C** OME, ye faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness;  
GOD hath brought His Israel  
Into joy from sadness;  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke  
Jacob's sons and daughters;  
Led them with unmoistened foot  
Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;  
CHRIST hath burst His prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death  
As a sun hath risen;  
All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying  
From His light, to Whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright  
With the day of splendour,  
With the royal feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
JESUS' resurrection!

4 Alleluia now we cry  
To our King Immortal,  
Who triumphant burst the bars  
Of the tomb's dark portal;  
Alleluia, with the SON  
GOD the FATHER praising;  
Alleluia yet again  
To the SPIRIT raising. Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Greek of  
St. John of Damascus, 750,  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

169

8.7.8.7.D.

*Now is Christ risen from the dead, and  
become the firstfruits of them that slept.  
1 Cor. xv. 20.*

1 **A** LLELUIA! ALLELUIA!  
Hearts to heaven and voices  
raise;  
Sing to GOD a hymn of gladness,  
Sing to GOD a hymn of praise;  
He Who on the Cross a victim  
For the world's salvation bled,  
JESUS CHRIST, the King of glory,  
Now is risen from the dead.

# EASTER

2 CHRIST is risen, CHRIST the first-  
Of the holy harvest field, [fruits  
Which will all its full abundance  
At His second coming yield ;  
Then the golden ears of harvest  
Will their heads before Him wave,  
Ripened by His glorious sunshine,  
From the furrows of the grave.

3 CHRIST is risen, we are risen ;  
Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory  
From the brightness of Thy face ;  
That we, with our hearts in heaven,  
Here on earth may fruitful be,  
And by angel-hands be gathered,  
And be ever, LORD, with Thee.

4 Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Glory be to GOD on high ;  
Alleluia to the SAVIOUR,  
Who has gained the victory  
Alleluia to the SPIRIT,  
Fount of love and sanctity ;  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.  
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-  
WORTH, 1862.

170

P.M.

He is risen. St. Matt. xxviii. 7.

1 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
He hath burst His bonds in  
twain ;

CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
Alleluia ! swell the strain !  
For our gain He suffered loss  
By divine decree ;  
He hath died upon the Cross,  
But our GOD is He.

CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
He hath burst His bonds in twain ;  
CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
Alleluia ! swell the strain !

2 See the chains of death are broken ;  
Earth below and heaven above  
Joy in each amazing token  
Of His rising, LORD of Love ;  
He for evermore shall reign  
By the FATHER's side,  
Till He comes to earth again,  
Comes to claim His Bride.  
CHRIST is risen ! &c.

3 Glorious angels downward throng-  
Hail the LORD of all the skies ; (ing  
Heaven, with joy and holy longing  
For the WORD Incarnate, cries,  
'Sun and stars and earth re-  
CHRIST is risen again ! [Joice !  
All creation, find a voice ;  
He o'er all shall reign !  
CHRIST is risen ! &c.

REV. A. T. GURNEY, 1862.

171

Six 11's.

I am He that Death, and was dead.  
Rev. i. 18.

1 'WELCOME, happy morning !'  
age to age shall say ;  
Hell to-day is vanquished ! Heaven  
is won to-day !  
Lo ! the Dead is living, GOD for  
evermore,  
Him, their true Creator, all His  
works adore ;  
'Welcome, happy morning !' age to  
age shall say ;  
Hell to-day is vanquished ! Heaven  
is won to-day !

2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing  
her for spring.  
All good gifts return with her  
returning King ;  
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on  
every bough,  
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His  
triumph now :  
'Welcome, happy morning !' &c.

\*3 Months in due succession, days of  
lengthening light,  
Hours and passing moments praise  
Thee in their flight ;  
Brightness of the morning, sky  
and fields and sea,  
Vanquisher of darkness, bring  
their praise to Thee :  
'Welcome, happy morning !' &c.

\*4 Maker and Redeemer, Life and  
Health of all,  
Thou from Heaven beholding  
human nature's fall,  
Of the Eternal FATHER true and  
only SON,  
Manhood to deliver, manhood  
didst put on :  
'Welcome, happy morning !' &c.

5 Thou, of life the Author, death  
didst undergo,  
Tread the path of darkness, saving  
strength to show ;  
Come then, True and Faithful,  
now fulfil Thy word ;  
'Tis Thine own third morning ;  
rise, O buried LORD !  
'Welcome, happy morning !' &c.

6 Loose the souls long prisoned,  
bound with Satan's chain ;  
All that now is fallen raise to life  
again ;

## EASTER

Show Thy face in brightness, bid  
the nations see!  
Bring again our daylight: day  
returns with Thee;  
'Welcome, happy morning!' &c.  
Amen.

Tr. (1608) from the Latin of  
Fortunatus, 6th cent., by  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

172

D.C.M.

*Awake, thou lute and harp: I myself will  
awake right early.* Ps. ciii. 2

1 **A**WAKE, glad soul! awake, awake!  
Thy LORD hath risen long:  
Go to His grave, and with thee take  
Both tuneful heart and song:  
Where life is waking all around,  
Where love's sweet voices sing,  
The first bright blossom may be  
Of an eternal spring. [sound]

2 The shade and gloom of life are fled  
This resurrection day; [dead,  
Henceforth in CHRIST are no more  
The grave hath no more prey:  
In CHRIST we live, in CHRIST we  
sleep.

In CHRIST we wake and rise;  
And the sad tears death makes us  
He wipes from all our eyes. [weep,

3 And every bird and every tree,  
And every opening flower,  
Proclaim His glorious victory,  
His resurrection power;  
The folds are glad, the fields rejoice  
With vernal verdure spread,  
The little hills lift up their voice  
And shout that death is dead.

4 Then wake, glad heart! awake,  
awake!  
And seek thy risen LORD.  
Joy in His resurrection take  
And comfort in His word:  
And let thy life through all its ways  
One long thanksgiving be,  
Its theme of joy, its song of praise,  
'CHRIST died and rose for me.'

Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1857.

173

C.M.

*O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where  
is thy victory?* 1 Cor. xv. 55.

1 **Y**E choirs of new Jerusalem,  
Your sweetest notes employ,  
The Paschal victory to hymn  
In strains of holy joy.

2 For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,  
Crushing the serpent's head;  
And cries aloud through death's  
domains  
To wake the imprisoned dead.

3 Devouring depths of hell their prey  
At His command restore; [way  
His ransomed hosts pursue their  
Where JESUS goes before.

4 Triumphant in His glory now  
To Him all power is given;  
To Him in one communion bow  
All saints in earth and heaven.

5 While we, His soldiers, praise our  
His mercy we implore, [King  
Within His palace bright to bring  
And keep us evermore.

6 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.  
Tr. (1850) from the Latin of  
St. Fulbert of Chartres by  
ROBERT CAMPBELL.

174

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*He is risen, as He said.* St. Matt. xxviii. 6.

1 **H**E is risen, He is risen,  
Tell it with a joyful voice,  
He has burst His three days' prison,  
Let the whole wide earth rejoice;  
Death is conquered, man is free,  
CHRIST has won the victory.

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,  
With glad smile and radiant  
brow:  
Lent's long shadows have departed,  
All His woes are over now,  
And the Passion that He bore;  
Sin and pain can vex no more.

3 He is risen, He is risen:  
He hath opened heaven's gate:  
We are free from sin's dark prison,  
Risen to a holier state;  
And a brighter Easter beam  
On our longing eyes shall stream.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1846.

*Also the following:*

394 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.  
406 At the Name of Jesus every knee shall  
bow.

429 Come, let us join our cheerful songs.

440 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem

520 Jesus lives! thy terrors now.

586 Light's abode, celestial Salem.

592 On the resurrection morning.

## EASTER

608 Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
 630 The King of love my Shepherd is.  
 761 Easter flowers are blooming bright.  
 769 I know that my Redeemer lives.  
 790 Litany of the Resurrection.

### Rogation Days

175

PART I. 6.6.6.6.6.6.

*Help us, O God of our salvation.  
 Ps. lxxix. 9.*

- 1 **T**O Thee our GOD we fly  
 For mercy and for grace;  
 O hear our lowly cry,  
 And hide not Thou Thy face.  
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
 hand,  
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 2 Thy best gifts from on high  
 In rich abundance pour,  
 That we may magnify  
 And praise Thee more and more.  
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
 hand,  
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 3 The powers ordained by Thee  
 With heavenly wisdom bless;  
 May they Thy servants be,  
 And rule in righteousness.  
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
 hand,  
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 4 Give peace, LORD, in our time;  
 O let no foe draw nigh,  
 Nor lawless deed of crime  
 Insult Thy Majesty.  
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
 hand,  
 And guard and bless our fatherland.  
 Amen.

176

PART 2.

*O Lord, be gracious unto us. Isa. xxxiii. 2.*

- 1 **T**HE Church of Thy dear SON  
 In flame with love's pure fire,  
 Bind her once more in one,  
 And life and truth inspire.  
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
 hand,  
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 2 The pastors of Thy fold  
 With grace and power endue,  
 That faithful, pure, and bold,  
 They may be pastors true.  
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
 hand,  
 And guard and bless our fatherland.

- 3 O let us love Thy house,  
 And sanctify Thy day.  
 Bring unto Thee our vows,  
 And loyal homage pay.  
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
 hand,  
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
  - 4 Though vile and worthless, still  
 Thy people, LORD, are we;  
 And for our GOD we will  
 None other have but Thee.  
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
 hand,  
 And guard and bless our fatherland.  
 Amen.
- BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

177

C.M.

*The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord;  
 and Thou givest them their meat in  
 due season. Ps. cxlv. 15.*

- 1 **L**ORD, in Thy Name Thy servants  
 plead,  
 And Thou hast sworn to hear:  
 Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,  
 The fresh and fading year.
  - 2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew  
 wild,  
 We trusted, LORD, with Thee:  
 And still, now spring has on us  
 We wait on Thy decree. (smiled.)
  - 3 The former and the latter rain,  
 The summer sun and air,  
 The green ear, and the golden  
 grain,  
 All Thine, are ours by prayer.
  - 4 Thine too by right, and ours by  
 grace,  
 The wondrous growth unseen,  
 The hopes that soothe, the fears  
 that brace,  
 The love that shines serene.
  - 5 So grant the precious things brought  
 By sun and moon below. [forth  
 That Thee in Thy new heaven and  
 We never may forego. [earth
  - 6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The GOD Whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.
- REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1866.

178 Ascensiontide

L.M.

*All power is given unto Me in heaven and  
 in earth. St. Matt. xxviii. 18.*

- 1 **O** LORD most high, eternal King,  
 By Thee redeemed Thy praise  
 we sing; [Thee,  
 The bonds of death are burst by  
 And grace has won the victory.

## ASCENSIONTIDE

2 Ascending to the FATHER's throne  
Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine  
own ;  
Thy days of mortal weakness o'er,  
All power is Thine for evermore.

3 To Thee the whole creation now  
Shall, in its threefold order, bow,  
Of things on earth, and things on  
high,  
And things that underneath us lie.

4 In awe and wonder angels see  
How changed is man's estate by  
Thee, [stain,  
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did  
And Thou, true GOD, in flesh dost  
reign.

5 Be Thou our Joy, O mighty LORD,  
As Thou wilt be our great Reward ;  
Let all our glory be in Thee  
Both now and through eternity.

6 All praise from every heart and  
tongue  
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung ;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally, Amen.  
Tr. (1861) from the Latin by  
Compilers A. & M.

### 179

7.7.7.7.

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye  
lift up, ye everlasting doors ; and the  
King of glory shall come in. Ps. xiv. 7.*

1 HAIL the day that sees Him rise  
Alleluia !  
To His throne above the skies ;  
Alleluia !  
CHRIST, the Lamb for sinners given,  
Alleluia !  
Enters now the highest heaven,  
Alleluia !

2 There for Him high triumph waits ;  
Alleluia !  
Lift your heads, eternal gates ;  
Alleluia !  
He hath conquered death and sin ;  
Alleluia !  
Take the King of glory in.  
Alleluia !

3 Lo ! the heaven its LORD receives,  
Alleluia !  
Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;  
Alleluia !  
Though returning to His throne,  
Alleluia !  
Still He calls mankind His own.  
Alleluia !

4 See ! He lifts His hands above,  
Alleluia !  
See ! He shows the prints of love ;  
Alleluia !  
Hark ! His gracious lips bestow  
Alleluia !  
Blessings on His Church below.  
Alleluia !

5 Still for us He intercedes,  
Alleluia !  
His prevalling death He pleads,  
Alleluia !  
Near Himself prepares our place,  
Alleluia !  
He the first-fruits of our race.  
Alleluia !

6 LORD, though parted from our sight  
Alleluia !  
Far above the starry height,  
Alleluia !  
Grant our hearts may thither rise,  
Alleluia !  
Seeking Thee above the skies,  
Alleluia ! Amen.  
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.

### 180

10.10.

*It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the  
Lord mighty in battle. Ps. xiv. 8.*

1 HAIL ! Festal Day ! to endless  
ages known, [throne.  
When GOD ascended to His starry  
When GOD ascended to His starry  
2 Now with the LORD, of new and  
heavenly birth,  
His gifts return to grace the spring-  
ing earth.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

3 Now glows the year, with painted  
flowers' array, [of day.  
And warmer light unbars the gates  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

4 Now CHRIST, from gloomy hell  
comes triumphing,  
And field and grove with flower and  
leafage spring.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

5 The reign of death o'erthrown, He  
mounts on high,  
Sent forth with joyous praise from  
sea and sky.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

6 Loose now the captives, loose the  
prison door, [restore  
The fallen, from the deep, to light  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

# ASCENSIONTIDE

182

C.M.

7 A countless people from death's  
fethers free, [Thee.  
Own Thee Redeemer, join and follow  
Hall! Festal Day, &c.

8 Creator and Redeemer! CHRIST  
our Light! [might.  
The One-Begotten of the FATHER's  
Hall! Festal Day, &c.

9 Co-equal, Co-eternal, Thou to  
Whom [shall come.  
The kingdom of the world decreed  
Hall! Festal Day, &c.

10 Thou, looking on our race in dark-  
ness laid, [wast made.  
To rescue man, true Man Thyself  
Hall! Festal Day, &c.  
Tr. (1884) from the Latin of  
Fortunatus, 6th cent., by  
REV. T. A. LACEY.

181

Eight 7s.

He was taken up, and a cloud received  
Him out of their sight. Acts i. 9.

1 HE is gone. A cloud of light  
Has received Him from our  
sight;  
High in heaven, where eye of men  
Follows not, nor angel's ken;  
Through the veils of time and space,  
Passed into the holiest place;  
All the toil, the sorrow done,  
All the battle fought and won.

2 He is gone. Towards their goal  
World and Church must onward  
roll:  
Far behind we leave the past;  
Forward are our glances cast:  
Still His words before us range  
Through the ages, as they change;  
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,  
He will give whate'er we need.

3 He is gone. But we once more  
Shall behold Him as before;  
In the heaven of heavens the same  
as on earth He went and came.  
In the many mansions there  
Place for us will He prepare:  
In that world unseen, unknown,  
He and we may yet be one.

4 He is gone. But not in vain,  
Wait until He comes again:  
He is risen. He is not here,  
Far above this earthly sphere;  
Evermore in heart and mind  
Where our peace in Him we find,  
To our own eternal Friend,  
Thitherward let us ascend. Amen.  
DEAN STANLEY, 1850.

Thou hast led captivity captive.  
Ps. lxxviii. 18.

1 JESU, our Hope, our heart's  
Desire,  
Thy work of grace we sing;  
Redeemer of the world art Thou,  
Its Maker and its King.

2 How vast the mercy and the love  
Which laid our sins on Thee,  
And led Thee to a cruel death,  
To set Thy people free!

3 But now the bonds of death are  
burst;  
The ransom has been paid;  
And Thou art on Thy FATHER's  
throne,  
In glorious robes arrayed.

4 O may Thy mighty love prevail  
Our sinful souls to spare!  
O may we stand around Thy throne,  
And see Thy glory there!

5 JESU, our only Joy be Thou,  
As Thou our Prize wilt be;  
In Thee be all our glory now  
And through eternity.

6 All praise to Thee Who art gone up  
Triumphantly to heaven;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER's  
Name  
And HOLY GHOST be given.  
Amen.

Tr. (1887) from the Latin by  
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

183

7.6.7.6.D.

Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the  
Son of Man standing on the right hand  
of God. Acts vii. 56.

1 O CHRIST, Thou hast ascended  
Triumphantly on high,  
By cherub guards attended  
And armies of the sky:  
Let earth tell forth the story,—  
Our very flesh and bone,  
Emmanuel, in glory,  
Ascends His FATHER's throne.

2 Heaven's gates unfold above Thee:  
But canst Thou, LORD, forget  
The little band who love Thee  
And gaze from Olivet?  
Nay, on Thy breast engraven  
Thou bearest every name,  
Our Priest in earth and heaven  
Eternally the same.

# ASCENSIONTIDE

3 There, there Thou standest pleading  
The virtue of Thy Blood,  
For sinners interceding,  
Our Advocate with GOD;  
And every changeful fashion  
Of our brief joys and cares  
Finds thought in Thy compassion  
And echo in Thy prayers.

4 O for the priceless merit  
Of Thy redeeming Cross  
Vouchsafe Thy sevenfold SPIRIT  
And turn to gain our loss;  
Till we by strong endeavour  
In heart and mind ascend  
And dwell with Thee for ever  
In glories without end. Amen  
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1872.

184 PART 1. 8.7.8.7.D.

*With His own right hand, and with His  
holy arm, hath He gotten Himself the  
victory. Ps. xlviii. 2.*

1 SEE the Conqueror mounts in  
triumph,  
See the King in royal state  
Riding on the clouds His chariot  
To His heavenly palace gate;  
Hark! the choirs of angel voices  
Joyful allelulias sing,  
And the portals high are lifted  
To receive their heavenly King.

2 Who is this that comes in glory,  
With the tramp of jubilee?  
LORD of battles, GOD of armies,  
He has gained the victory;  
He Who on the Cross did suffer,  
He Who from the grave arose,  
He has vanquished sin and Satan,  
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3 While He lifts His hands in blessing,  
He is parted from His friends;  
While their eager eyes behold Him,  
He upon the clouds ascends;  
He Who walked with GOD, and  
pleased Him, [come,  
Preaching truth and doom to  
He, our Enoch, is translated  
To His everlasting home.

4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters,  
With His Blood, within the veil;  
Joshua now is come to Canaan,  
And the kings before Him quail;  
Now He plants the tribes of Israel  
In their promised resting-place;  
Now our great Elijah offers  
Double portion of His grace.

5 He has raised our human nature  
On the clouds to GOD's right  
hand;

There we sit in heavenly places,  
There with Him in glory stand;  
JESUS reigns, adored by angels;  
Man with GOD is on the throne;  
Mighty LORD, in Thine Ascension  
We by faith behold our own.

Amen  
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER  
WORDSWORTH, 1862.

If a doxology is required it will be found  
at the end of the next hymn.

185 PART 2. 8.7.8.7.D.

*We shall reign for ever and ever.  
Rev. xi. 15.*

1 HOLY GHOST, Illuminator,  
Shed Thy beams upon our eyes,  
Help us to look up with Stephen,  
And to see, beyond the skies,  
Where the SON of Man in glory  
Standing is at GOD's right hand,  
Beckoning on His martyr army,  
Succouring His faithful band;

2 See Him, Who is gone before us,  
Heavenly mansions to prepare;  
See Him, Who is ever pleading  
For us with prevailing prayer;  
See Him, Who with sound of  
trumpet  
And with His angelic train,  
Summoning the world to judgment,  
On the clouds will come again.

3 Lift us up from earth to heaven,  
Give us wings of faith and love,  
Gales of holy aspirations  
Wafting us to realms above  
That, with hearts and minds  
lifted,  
We with CHRIST our LORD may  
Where He sits enthroned in glory  
In His heavenly citadel.

4 So at last, when He appeareth,  
We from out our graves may  
spring, [eagles,  
With our youth renewed like  
Flocking round our heavenly  
King,  
Caught up on the clouds of heaven,  
And may meet Him in the air,  
Rise to realms where He is reigning,  
And may reign for ever there.

5 Glory be to GOD the FATHER,  
Glory be to GOD the SON,  
Dying, risen, ascending for us,  
Who the heavenly realm has won;  
Glory to the HOLY SPIRIT:  
To ONE GOD in Persons THREE  
Glory both in earth and heaven,  
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER  
WORDSWORTH, 1862.



# ASCENSIONTIDE

186

D.S.M.

He that descended is the same also that  
ascended up far above all heavens.  
Eph. iv. 10.

1 **THOU** art gone up on high,  
To mansions in the skies;  
And round Thy throne unceasingly  
The songs of praise arise;  
But we are lingering here,  
With sin and care oppressed;  
LORD, send Thy promised Com-  
And lead us to our rest. [forter,

2 Thou art gone up on high;  
But Thou didst first come down,  
Through earth's most bitter misery  
To pass unto Thy crown;  
And girt with griefs and fears  
Our onward course must be;  
But only let that path of tears  
Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high;  
But Thou shalt come again,  
With all the bright ones of the sky  
Attendant in Thy train.  
LORD, by Thy saving power  
So make us live and die, [hour  
That we may stand in that dread  
At Thy right hand on high.

Amen.

EMMA TOKE, 1852.

Also the following.

Golden harps are sounding.  
Hail the power of Jesus' Name.  
Alleluia! sing to Jesus.  
There is no night in heaven.  
Life is here our portion.  
For thee, O dear, dear country.  
Jerusalem the golden.  
Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.  
Crown Him with many crowns.  
For ever with the Lord.  
Hail, Thou once despised Jesus.  
Jerusalem, my happy home.  
Jerusalem on high.  
Those eternal bowers.  
Look, ye saints.  
Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
The head that once was crowned.  
There is a land of pure delight.  
Where high the heavenly temple stands.  
Let me be with Thee where Thou art.

187 **Whitsuntide** 7.7.7.7.

I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh.  
Joel ii. 28.

1 **JOY!** because the circling year  
Brings our day of blessings here,  
Day when first the light divine  
On the Church began to shine.

2 Like to quivering tongues of flame  
Unto each the SPIRIT came,  
Tongues, that earth might hear  
their call.  
Fire, that love might burn in all.

3 So the wondrous works of God  
Wondrously were spread abroad:  
Every tribe's familiar tone  
Made the glorious marvel known

4 Hardened scoffers vainly jeered;  
Listening strangers heart and  
feared,  
Knew the prophet's word fulfilled,  
Owned the work which GOD had  
willed.

5 Still Thy SPIRIT's fulness, LORD,  
On Thy waiting Church be poured;  
Grant our burdened hearts release;  
Grant us Thine abiding peace.

Amen.

Tr. (1871) from the Latin by  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON and  
REV. F. J. A. HORT.

188

10.10.6.

The Day of Pentecost. Act. ii. 1.

1 **HAIL!** Festal Day! through  
every age, divine,  
When God's fair grace from heaven  
on earth did shine;  
Hail! Festal Day divine.

2 Lo! GOD the SPIRIT to the apostles  
hearts [imparts.  
This day in form of fire Himself  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

3 Forth from the FATHER bearing  
mystic powers, [richly showers.  
On human hearts new strength He  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

4 Now cease they not, to all on earth  
who dwell, [tongues to tell.  
God's wondrous works in divers  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

5 Hail! Breath of Life! Hail! Holy  
Fount of Light! [bright!  
Life-Giver! Fire of radiance ever  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

6 Thou Good all good containing,  
Peace divine! [hearts of Thine.  
Fill with Thy sweetness all these  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

7 Who fillest all things, earth, and  
sky, and sea, [live to Thee.  
Cleanse Thou and guard us, bid us  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

# WHITSUNTIDE

- 8 Some foretaste grant us of Thy  
secret things, [wings.  
The overshadowing of cherub-  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.
- 9 To love divine our lips and heart  
inspire [fire.  
By flying seraph touched with altar-  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.
- Tr. (1884) from York Processional,  
1530, by REV. T. A. LACEY.

189

C.M.

*And suddenly there came a sound from  
heaven as of a rushing mighty wind.*  
Acts ii. 2.

- 1 **W**HEN GOD of old came down  
from heaven,  
In power and wrath He came;  
Before His feet the clouds were  
riven,  
Half darkness and half flame:
- 2 But, when He came the second  
time,  
He came in power and love;  
Softer than gale at morning prime  
Hovered His holy Dove.
- 3 The fires, that rushed on Sinai down  
In sudden torrents dread,  
Now gently light, a glorious crown,  
On every sainted head.
- 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear  
The voice exceeding loud, [hear,  
The trump, that angels quake to  
Thrilled from the deep, dark  
cloud;
- 5 So, when the SPIRIT of our GOD  
Came down His flock to find,  
A voice from heaven was heard  
abroad,  
A rushing, mighty wind.
- 6 It fills the Church of GOD; it fills  
The sinful world around;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for it is found.
- 7 Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love,  
and Power,  
Open our ears to hear;  
Let us not miss the accepted hour;  
Save, LORD, by love or fear.

Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1827.

190

7.7.7.5.

*I am He that comforteth you.* Isa. li. 12.

- 1 **C**OME to our ~~own~~ nature's night  
With Thy blessed inward light,  
HOLY GHOST the Infinite,  
Comforter Divine.

- 2 We are sinful,—cleanse us, LORD,  
Sick and faint,—Thy strength  
afford,  
Lost, until by Thee restored,  
Comforter Divine.
- 3 Orphan are our souls and poor,  
Give us from Thy heavenly store  
Faith, love, joy for evermore,  
Comforter Divine.
- 4 Like the dew Thy peace distil:  
Guide, subdue our wayward will,  
Things of CHRIST unfolding still,  
Comforter Divine.

- 5 In us, for us, intercede,  
And with voiceless groanings plead  
Our unutterable need,  
Comforter Divine.

- 6 In us 'Abba, FATHER,' cry,  
Earnest of our bliss on high,  
Seal of immortality  
Comforter Divine.

- 7 Search for us the depths of GOD!  
Bear us up the starry road  
To the height of Thine abode,  
Comforter Divine.

Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1853.

191

L.M.

*And the same day there were added unto  
them about three thousand souls.* Acts  
ii. 41.

- 1 **S**PIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
O shed Thine influence from  
above;  
And still from age to age convey  
The wonders of this sacred day.
- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,  
Be GOD's eternal praises sung;  
Let all the listening earth be taught  
[wrought.  
The acts our great Redeemer
- 3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,  
Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside;  
Still let mankind Thy blessings  
prove,  
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

Amen.

ANON., 1774.

*Also the following:*

- 287 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.  
299 O Spirit of the living God.  
427 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove  
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire  
438 Come, Holy Spirit, come.  
441 Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come.  
442 Creator Spirit, by Whose aid,  
470 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.

## WHITSUNTIDE

538 *Lori* God the Holy Ghost.  
 594 Our blest Redeemer.  
 604 *Spir. t* Divine, attend our prayers.  
 655 To *T'ree*, O Comforter Divine.  
 791 *Litany* of the Holy Ghost.

### 192 Trinity Sunday

L.M.

*They rest not day and night, saying,  
 Holy, Holy, Holy. Rev. iv. 8.*

1 **A**LL hail, Adored TRINITY;  
 All ha<sup>l</sup>, Eternal UNITY;  
 O God the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 And GOD the SPIRIT, ever ONE.

2 Behold to Thee, this festal day;  
 We meekly pour our thankful lay;  
 O let our work accepted be, [Thee]  
 That sweetest work of praising

3 **THREE** Persons praise we evermore,  
 ONE only GOD our hearts adore;  
 In Thy sure mercy ever kind  
 May we our true protection find.

4 O TRINITY! O UNITY!  
 Be present as we worship Thee;  
 And with the songs that angels sing  
 Unite the hymns of praise we bring.

Amen.

*Tr. (1862) from the Latin of 11th  
 cent. by J. D. CHAMBERS.*

### 193

Six 7s.

*Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of hosts.  
 Isa. vi. 3.*

1 **H**OLY, Holy, Holy, LORD  
 GOD of hosts, eternal King,  
 By the heavens and earth adored;  
 Angels and archangels sing,  
 Chanting everlastingly  
 To the blessed TRINITY.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,  
 And in Thee do all things live,  
 Be to Thee all honour paid,  
 Praise to Thee let all things give,  
 Singing everlastingly  
 To the blessed TRINITY.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,  
 Spirits blest before Thy throne,  
 Speeding thence at Thy command;  
 And when Thy command is done,  
 Singing everlastingly  
 To the blessed TRINITY.

4 Cherubim and seraphim  
 Veil their faces with their wings;  
 Eyes of angels are too dim  
 To behold the King of kings,  
 While they sing eternally  
 To the blessed TRINITY.

5 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,  
 Thee, the noble martyr band  
 Praise with solemn jubilee,  
 Thee, the Church in every land;  
 Singing everlastingly  
 To the blessed TRINITY.

6 Alleluia! LORD, to Thee,  
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
 Join we with the heavenly host,  
 Singing everlastingly  
 To the blessed TRINITY. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER  
 WORDSWORTH, 1862.

*Also the following:*

1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.  
 398 Ancient of Days.  
 416 Bright the vision that delighted.  
 430 Command Thy blessing from above.  
 456 Father of heaven, Whose love profound.  
 483 Have mercy on us, God most high.  
 625 The God of Abraham praise.  
 631 Three in One and One in Three.  
 637 The strain upraise.

### Saints' Days and other Holy Days

#### 194

7.6.7.6.D.

*Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord  
 God Almighty; just and true are Thy  
 ways, Thou King of saints. Rev. xv. 3.*

1 **F**ROM all Thy saints in warfare,  
 for all Thy saints at rest,  
 To Thee, O blessed JESU, all praises  
 be addressed.  
 Thou, LORD, didst win the battle,  
 that they might conquerors be;  
 Their crowns of living glory are lit  
 with rays from Thee.

*Insert here the stanza for the special  
 Saint's Day to be celebrated.*

#### Saint Andrew

2 Praise, LORD, for Thine apostle,  
 the first to welcome Thee,  
 The first to lead his brother the  
 very CHRIST to see.  
 With hearts for Thee made ready,  
 watch we throughout the year,  
 Forward to lead our brethren to  
 own Thine Advent near.

#### Saint Thomas

3 All praise for Thine apostle, whose  
 short-lived doublings prove  
 Thy perfect twofold nature, the  
 fulness of Thy love.  
 On all who wait Thy coming shed  
 forth Thy peace, O LORD,  
 And grant us faith to know Thee,  
 true Man, true GOD, adored.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

### Saint Stephen

- 4 Praise for the first of martyrs, who  
saw Thee ready stand,  
To aid in midst of torment, to  
plead at GOD's right hand.  
Share we with him, if summoned  
by death our LORD to own,  
On earth the faithful witness, in  
heaven the martyr-crown.

### Saint John the Evangelist

- 5 Praise for the loved disciple, exile  
on Patmos' shore ;  
Praise for the faithful record he  
to Thy Godhead bore.  
Praise for the mystic vision,  
through him to us revealed ;  
May we, in patience waiting, with  
Thine elect be sealed.

### The Innocents' Day

- 6 Praise for Thine infant martyrs, by  
Thee with tenderest love  
Called early from the warfare to  
share the rest above.  
O Rachel, cease thy weeping ; they  
rest from pains and cares :  
LORD, grant us hearts as guileless,  
and crowns as bright as theirs.

### The Conversion of Saint Paul

- 7 Praise for the light from heaven,  
praise for the voice of awe,  
Praise for the glorious vision the  
persecutor saw.  
Thee, LORD, for his conversion,  
we glorify to-day :  
Enlighten all our darkness with  
Thy true SPIRIT's ray.

### Saint Matthias

- 8 LORD, Thine abiding presence  
directs the wondrous choice :  
For one in place of Judas the  
faithful now rejoice.  
Thy Church from false apostles for  
evermore defend,  
And, by Thy parting promise, be  
with her to the end.

### Saint Mark

- 9 For him, O LORD, we praise Thee,  
the weak by grace made strong,  
Whose labours and whose gospel  
enrich our triumph-song.  
May we in all our weakness find  
strength from Thee supplied,  
And all as fruitful branches in  
Thee, the Vine, abide.

### Saint Philip and Saint James

- 10 All praise for Thine apostle, blest  
guide to Greek and Jew,  
And him surnamed Thy brother ;  
keep us Thy brethren true.  
And grant the grace to know Thee,  
the Way, the Truth, the Life ;  
To wrestle with temptations till  
victors in the strife.

### Saint Barnabas

- 11 The Son of Consolation, moved by  
Thy law of love,  
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought  
riches from above.  
As earth now teems with increase,  
let gifts of grace descend,  
That Thy true consolations may  
through the world extend.

### Saint John the Baptist

- 12 We praise Thee for the Baptist,  
forerunner of the WORD,  
Our true Elias, making a highway  
for the LORD.  
Of prophets last and greatest, he  
saw Thy dawning ray.  
Make us the rather blessed, who  
love Thy glorious day.

### Saint Peter

- 13 Praise for Thy great apostle, the  
eager and the bold ;  
Thrice falling, yet repentant,  
thrice charged to feed Thy fold.  
LORD, make Thy pastors faithful,  
to guard their flocks from ill ;  
And grant them dauntless courage  
with humble earnest will.

### Saint James

- 14 For him, O LORD, we praise Thee,  
who, slain by Herod's sword,  
Drank of Thy cup of suffering, ful-  
filling thus Thy word.  
Curb we all vain impatience to  
read Thy veiled decree ;  
And count it joy to suffer, if so  
brought nearer Thee.

### Saint Bartholomew

- 15 All praise for Thine apostle, the  
faithful, pure, and true,  
Whom, underneath the fig-tree,  
Thine eye all-seeing knew.  
Like him may we be guileless, true  
Israelites indeed :  
That Thine abiding presence our  
longing souls may feed.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

### Saint Matthew

- 16 Praise, LORD, for him whose gospel  
Thy human life declared,  
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy  
path of suffering shared.  
From all unrighteous mammon, O  
give us hearts set free,  
That we, whate'er our calling, may  
rise and follow Thee.

### Saint Luke

- 17 For that beloved physician, all  
praise, whose gospel shows  
The Healer of the nations, the  
Sharer of our woes.  
Thy wine and oil, O SAVIOUR, on  
bruised hearts deign to pour,  
And with true balm of Gilead  
anoint us evermore.

### Saint Simon and Saint Jude

- 18 Praise, LORD, for Thine apostles,  
who sealed their faith to-day:  
One love, one zeal impelled them  
to tread the sacred way.  
May we with zeal as earnest the  
faith of CHRIST maintain,  
And, bound in love as brethren, at  
length Thy rest attain.

### General ending

- 19 Apostles, prophets, martyrs, and  
all the sacred throng,  
Who wear the spotless raiment,  
who raise the ceaseless song:  
For these, passed on before us,  
SAVIOUR, we Thee adore,  
And, walking in their footsteps,  
would serve Thee more and  
more.
- 20 Then praise we GOD the FATHER,  
and praise we GOD the SON,  
And GOD the HOLY SPIRIT,  
eternal THREE in ONE:  
Till all the ransomed number fall  
down before the throne,  
And honour, power, and glory  
ascribe to GOD alone. Amen.  
EARL NELSON, 1864.

### Saint Andrew the Apostle

195

November 30

8.7.8.7.

*One of the two which . . . followed Him  
was Andrew. St. John i. 40.*

- 1 JESUS call's us; o'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild restless sea  
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,  
Saying, 'Christian, follow Me:'

- 2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it  
By the Galilean lake, [kindred,  
Turned from home, and toil, and  
Leaving all for His dear sake.

- 3 JESUS calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store,  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, 'Christian, love Me more.'

- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
'Christian, love Me more than  
these.'

- 5 JESUS call's us: by Thy mercies,  
SAVIOUR, may we hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.  
Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

### Saint Thomas the Apostle

December 21

L. M.

196

*Be not faithless, but believing.  
St. John xi. 27.*

- 1 **H**OW oft, O LORD, Thy face hath  
shone  
On doubting souls, whose wills  
were true!  
Thou CHRIST of Cephaz and of John,  
Thou art the CHRIST of Thomas  
too.

- 2 He loved Thee well, and calmly said,  
'Come, let us go, and die with  
Him:' [spread,  
Yet when Thine Easter-news was  
'Mid all its light his eyes were dim.

- 3 His brethren's word he would not  
take, [Thine;  
But craved to touch those hands of  
The bruised reed Thou didst not  
break; [Divine.  
He : w, and hailed his LORD

- 4 He saw Thee risen: at once he rose  
To full belief's unclouded height;  
And still through his confession  
flows [light,  
To Christian souls Thy life and

- 5 O SAVIOUR, make Thy presence  
known [Thee;  
To all who doubt Thy Word and  
And teach them in that Word alone  
To find the truth that sets them  
free.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

6 And we who know how true Thou art,  
And Thee as GOD and LORD adore,  
Give us, we pray, a loyal heart,  
To trust and love Thee more and more. Amen.

CANON BRIGHT, 1874.

### The Conversion of Saint Paul

January 25

197

7.6.7.6.D.

*Suddenly there shined round about him  
a light from heaven. Acts ix. 3.*

1 **W**E sing the glorious conquest  
Before Damascus' gate,  
When Saul, the Church's spoiler,  
Came breathing threats and hate;  
The ravening wolf rushed forward  
Full early to the prey;  
But lo! the Shepherd met him,  
And bound him fast to-day.

2 **O** glory most excell'g  
That smote across his path!  
O light that pierced and blinded  
The zealot in his wrath!  
O voice that spake within him  
The calm reproving word!  
O love that sought and held him  
The bondman of his LORD!

3 **O** Wisdom, ordering all things  
In order strong and sweet,  
What nobler spoil was ever  
Cast at the Victor's feet?  
What wiser master-builder  
E'er wrought at Thine employ  
Than he, till now so furious  
Thy building to destroy?

4 **L**ORD, teach Thy Church the lesson,  
Still in her darkest hour  
Of weakness and of danger  
To trust Thy hidden power:  
Thy grace by ways mysterious  
The wrath of man can bind,  
And in Thy boldest foeman  
Thy chosen saint can find. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

### Presentation of Christ in the Temple

February 2

198

C.M.

*They brought Him to Jerusalem, to present  
Him to the Lord. St. Luke ii. 22.*

1 **O** SION, open wide thy gates,  
Let figures disappear;  
A Priest and Victim, both in one,  
The Truth Himself, is here.

2 No more the simple flock shall  
bleed;

Behold, the FATHER'S SON  
Himself to His own altar comes,  
For sinners to atone.

3 Conscious of hidden Deity,  
The lowly Virgin brings  
Her new-born Babe, with two young  
Her tender offerings. [doves,

4 The aged Simeon sees at last  
His LORD so long desired,  
And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope,  
With holy rapture fired.

5 But silent knelt the Mother blest  
Of the yet silent WORD [heart,  
And, pondering all things in her  
With speechless praise adored.

6 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.  
*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Canon  
J. B. de Santeuil by REV. E. CASWALL.*

199

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*The Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly  
come to His temple. Mal. iii. 1.*

1 **I**N His temple now behold Him,  
See the long-expected LORD!  
Ancient prophets had foretold Him;  
God hath now fulfilled His word.  
Now to praise Him His redeemed  
Shall break forth with one accord.

2 In the arms of her who bore Him,  
Virgin pure, behold Him lie,  
While His aged saints adore Him,  
Ere in perfect faith they die:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Lo, the Incarnate GOD most high!

3 **J**ESU, by Thy Presentation,  
Thou Who didst for us endure,  
Make us see Thy great salvation,  
Seal us with Thy promise sure:  
And present us in Thy glory, [pure,  
To Thy FATHER, cleansed and

4 Prince and Author of salvation,  
Be Thy boundless love our theme:  
JESU, praise to Thee be given  
By the world Thou didst redeem,  
With the FATHER and the SPIRIT,  
LORD of majesty supreme!

Amen.  
REV. H. J. PYE, 1851.

*Also the following:*

408 Blest are the pure in heart.  
433 Love divine, all loves excell'g.  
516 Praise to the Holiest.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

### Saint Matthias the Apostle

February 24

200

Six 7s.

*The lot fell upon Matthias; and he was numbered with the eleven apostles. Acts i. 26.*

**1** **BISHOP** of the souls of men,  
When the foeman's step is nigh,  
When the wolf lays wait by night  
For the lambs continually,  
Watch, O LORD, about us keep,  
Guard us, Shepherd of the sheep.

**2** When the hireling flees away,  
Caring only for his gold,  
And the gate unguarded stands  
At the entrance to the fold,  
Stand, O LORD, Thy flock before,  
Thou the Guardian, Thou the Door.

**3** **LORD**, Whose g'lding finger ruled  
In the casting of the lot,  
That Thy Church might fill the  
Of the lost Iscariot, [throne  
In our trouble ever thus  
Stand, good Master, nigh to us.

**4** When the saints their order take  
In the New Jerusalem,  
And Matthias stands elect,  
Give us part and lot with him,  
Where in Thine own dwelling-place  
We may witness face to face.

Amen.

REV. G. MOULTRIE, 1867.

*Also the following:*

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.  
572 O happy band of pilgrims.

### The Annunciation of the blessed Virgin Mary

March 25

201

S.M.

*Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us. St. Matt. i. 23.*

**1** **PRAISE** we the LORD this day,  
This day so long foretold,  
Whose promise shone with cheering  
On waiting saints of old. [ray

**2** The prophet gave the sign  
For faithful men to read:  
A Virgin, born of David's line,  
Shall bear the promised Seed.

**3** Ask not how this should be,  
But worship and adore; [Majesty  
Like her, whom Heaven's o'nd  
Came down to shadow o'er.

**4** Meekly she bowed her head  
To hear the gracious word,  
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,  
The favoured of the LORD.

**5** Blessed shall be her name  
In all the Church on earth,  
Through whom that wondrous  
mercy came,  
The incarnate SAVIOUR's birth.

**6** JESU, the Virgin's Son,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.  
*From Hymns for the Festivals, 1846.*

202

L.M.

*Heil, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. St. Luke i. 28.*

**1** **THE** GOD Whom earth, and sea,  
and sky  
Adore, and laud, and magnify,  
Whose might they own, Whose  
praise they swell,  
In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

**2** The LORD Whom sun and moon  
obey, [day,  
Whom all things serve from day to  
Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived  
Of her who through His grace  
believed.

**3** How blest that Mother, in whose  
starine  
The world's Creator, LORD Divine,  
Whose hand contains the earth and  
sky,

Once deigned, as in His ark, to lie;

**4** Blest in the message Gabriel  
brought, [wrought;  
Blest by the work the SPIRIT  
From whom the great Desire of  
earth

Took human flesh and human birth.

**5** O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Amen.

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin of 9th cent.  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

*Also the following:*

406 At the Name of Jesus.  
504 Jesus, I will trust Thee.  
516 Praise to the Holiest.



## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

### Saint Mark the Evangelist 203      April 25      7.6.7.6.

*He is profitable to me for the ministry.  
2 Tim. iv. 11.*

- 1 **W**E praise Thy grace, O SAVIOUR,  
That beareth with us long,  
And ever out of weakness  
Thy servants maketh strong.
- 2 The saint who left his comrades,  
And turned back from the fight,  
Behold at last victorious  
In Thy prevailing might!
- 3 From Thee, LORD, came the courage  
Once more to front the host:  
Thy strength, most mighty SAVIOUR,  
In weakness shineth most.
- 4 Thy love Thy saint hath numbered  
Among the Bless'd Four,  
And all the world rejoiceth  
To learn his gospel-love.
- 5 O LORD, our human weakness  
With pitying eye behold;  
Uplift the fainting spirit,  
And make the coward bold.
- 6 O JESU, glorious Victor  
O'er all the hosts of sin,  
In us Thy strength make perfect,  
In us the victory win. Amen.  
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

*Also the following:*

550 Lord, Thy Word abideth.  
506 O Word of God incarnate.

### St. Philip and St. James the Apostles

### 204      May 1      6.5.6.5.D.

*I am the way, the truth, and the life.  
St. John xiv. 6.*

- 1 **K**ING of saints, we offer  
Highest praise to Thee,  
Who didst free Thy servants  
From captivity;  
Sending Thine apostles  
To convey Thy grace  
Unto every nation  
And to every race.  
King of saints, we praise Thee  
For the gospel light  
Borne by Thine apostles  
Through the realms of night.
- 2 Two of Thine apostles  
We remember now,  
Whom Thou didst so freely  
With Thy grace endow.

Thou unto Saint Phillip  
Hast Thyself revealed,  
One with GOD the FATHER  
Though in flesh concealed.  
King of saints, &c.

- 3 O how can we thank Thee  
For the light conferred  
By Saint James Thy servant,  
In his faithful word.  
Like these two apostles  
Faithful unto death,  
May we love and serve Thee  
Till our latest breath.  
King of saints, &c.
- 4 Make us, dear Redeemer,  
More and more like Thee,  
Be the Way to lead us  
Over life's dark sea;  
Be the Truth to light us  
To our home on high;  
Be the Life within us  
That can never die.  
King of saints, &c. Amen.  
WILLIAM EDGAR ENMAN, 1906.

*Also the following:*

628 Thou art the Way; to Thee alone.  
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.  
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.

### St. Barnabas the Apostle

### 205      June 11      11.10.11.19.

*Barnabas, which is, being interpreted,  
The Son of Consolation. Acts iv. 36.*

- 1 **O** SON of GOD, our Captain of  
Salvation, (human grief,  
Thyself by suffering schooled to  
We bless Thee for Thy sons of con-  
solation, their Chief:  
Who follow in the steps of Thee
- 2 Those whom Thy SPIRIT'S dread  
vocation severs [quering host].  
To lead the vanguard of Thy con-  
Whose toilsome years are spent in  
brave endeavours  
To bear Thy saving Name from  
coast to coast;
- 3 Those whose bright faith makes  
feeble hearts grow stronger,  
And sends fresh warriors to the  
great campaign, [no longer,  
Bids the lone convert feel estranged  
And wins the sundered to be one  
again;
- 4 And all true helpers, patient, kind,  
and skilful,  
Who shed Thy light across our  
darkened earth,

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

Counsel the doubting, and restrain  
the wilful,  
Soothe the sick bed, and share  
the children's mirth.

5 Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-  
oblation [feet ;  
To cast his all at Thine apostles  
He whose new name, through every  
Christian nation,  
From age to age our thankful  
strains repeat.

6 Thus, LORD, Thy Barnabas in me-  
mory keeping,  
Still be Thy Church's watchword,  
'Comfort ye ;

Till in our FATHER's house shall  
end our weeping,  
And all our wants be satisfied in  
Thee. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

Also the following :

292 The Son of Consolation.

### The Nativity of Saint John the Baptist

206 June 24 6.C.6.C.8.8.

The voice of one crying in the wilderness.  
St. John 1. 23.

1 LO! from the desert homes,  
Where he hath hid so long,  
The new Elias comes,  
In sternest wisdom strong ;  
The voice that cries  
Of CHRIST from high,  
And judgment nigh  
From opening skies.

2 Your GOD e'en now doth stand  
At heaven's opening door ;  
His fan is in His hand,  
And He will purge His floor :  
The wheat He claims  
And with Him stows ;  
The chaff He throws  
To quenchless flames.

3 Ye haughty mountains, how  
Your sky-aspiring heads ;  
Ye valleys, hiding low,  
Lift up your gentle meads ;  
Make His way plain  
Your King before,  
For evermore  
He comes to reign.

4 May thy dread voice around,  
Thou harbinger of Light,  
On our dull ears still sound,  
Lest here we sleep in night,

Till judgment come,  
And on our path  
Shall burst the wrath,  
And deathless doom.

5 O GOD, with love's sweet might,  
Who dost anoint and arm  
CHRIST's soldier for the fight  
With grace that shields from  
Thrice Blessed THREE, (harm,  
Heaven's endless days  
Shall sing Thy praise  
Eternally. Amen.

Tr. (1830) from the Latin of C. Coffin  
by REV. I. WILLIAMS.

207

7.7.7.7.

Behold the Lamb of God. St. John 1. 29.

1 LAMB of GOD, to Thee we raise  
Hymns of holy love and praise,  
For the saint and prophet born  
To be herald of the morn.

2 Like a morning star he rose  
Thine appearing to disclose,  
Like an ensign lifted high  
He declared Thy kingdom nigh.

3 Filled with grace and sanctity  
From his blest nativity,  
He, the new Elias, came  
Bearing zeal's most sacred flame.

4 Kinaman of the King divine,  
Greatest of the prophets' line,  
Blest forerunner of the LORD,  
Who his praises can record ?

5 Mighty preacher, by whose word  
Souls to penitence were stirred,  
Those who long in sin had strayed  
Ther: the call divine obeyed.

6 Make us, LORD, like him to be  
Fearless witnesses for Thee,  
Faithful unto death be found,  
And at last by Thee be crowned.

Amen.

WILLIAM EDGAR ENMAN, 1908.

Also the following :

59 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry.  
481 Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry.

### Saint Peter the Apostle

208 June 29 8.8.8.6.

Upon this rock I will build My Church  
St. Matt. xvi. 18.

1 FORSAKEN once, and thrice de-  
nied,  
The risen LORD gave pardon free,  
Stood once again at Peter's side,  
And asked him, ' Lovest thou Me ?

## SAINTS DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

2 How many times with faithless word

Have we denied His holy Name,  
How oft forsaken our dear LORD,  
And shrunk when trial came!

3 Saint Peter, when the cock crew clear,

Went out, and wept his broken [faith:  
Strong as a rock through strife and  
fear,  
He served his LORD till death.

4 How oft his cowardice of heart

We have without his love sincere,  
The sin without the sorrow's smart,  
The shame without the tear!

5 O oft forsaken, oft denied, [sin:  
Forgive our shame, wash out our  
Look on us from Thy FATHER'S  
side,

And let that sweet look win.

6 Hear when we call Thee from the deep,

Still hark beside us on the shore,  
Give hands to work, and eyes to  
weep, [Amen.

And hearts to love Thee more.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

*Also the following:*

623 Take up thy cross.

### Saint James the Apostle

209 July 25 C.M.

*All are your's; and ye are Christ's; and  
Christ is God's. 1 Cor. iii. 22, 23.*

1 **F**OR all Thy saints, a noble throng,

Who fell by fire and sword,  
Who soon were called, or waited  
long,

We praise Thy Name, O LORD;

2 For him who left his father's side,

Nor lingered by the shore,  
When, softer than the weltering  
Thy summons glided o'er; [tide,

3 Who stood beside the maiden dead,  
Who climbed the mount w'th  
Thee,

And saw the glory round Thy head,  
One of Thy chosen three;

4 Who knelt beneath the olive shade,  
Who drank Thy cup of pain,

And passed from Herod's flashing  
To see Thy face again. [blade

5 LORD, give us grace, and give us  
Like him to leave behind [love,

Earth's cares and joys, and look  
above

With true and earnest mind.

6 So shall we learn to drink Thy cup,  
So meek and firm be found,  
When Thou shalt come to take us up  
Where Thine elect are crowned.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

*Also the following:*

304 Zion's King shall reign victorious.

305 Those eternal bowers.

541 Lord of all power and might.

### Saint Bartholomew the Apostle

210 August 24 8.7.8.7.D

*The Lord knoweth them that are His.  
2 Tim. ii. 19.*

1 **K**ING of saints, to Whom the number

Of Thy stairy host is known,  
Many a name, by man forgotten,  
Lives for ever round Thy throne;  
Lights, which earth-born mists  
have darkened,

There, are shining full and clear,  
Princes in the court of heaven,  
Nameless, unremembered here.

2 In the roll of Thine apostles

One there stands, Bartholomew,  
He for whom to-day we offer,

Year by year, our praises due;  
How he toiled for Thee and suffered  
None on earth can now record;  
All his saintly life is hidden  
In the knowledge of his LORD.

3 All is veiled from us, but written  
In the Lamb's great book of life  
All the faith, and prayer, and pa-  
tience,

All the toiling, and the strife;  
There are told Thy hidden treasures;  
Number us, O LORD with them,  
When Thou makest up the jewels  
Of Thy living Diadem. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

*Also the following:*

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine

290 Go, labour on.

487 How beauteous are their feet.

### St. Matthew the Apostle

211 September 21 L.M.

*He left all, rose up, and followed Him.  
St. Luke v. 28.*

1 **'**BEHOLD the Master passeth  
by!

O cease thou not His pleading eye;  
With low sad voice He calleth thee:  
Leave this vain world and follow Me.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

2 O soul bowed down with harrowing  
care, [spare?]

Hast thou no thought for heaven to  
From earthly toils lift up thine eye:  
Behold, the Master passeth by!

3 One heard Him calling long ago,  
And straightway left all things  
below,

Counting his earthly gain as loss  
For JESUS and His blessed Cross.

4 That 'Follow Me' his faithful ear  
Seemed every day afresh to hear;  
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,  
And fired his hope, and nerved his  
will.

5 GOD sweetly calls us every day:  
Why should we then our bliss delay?  
He calls to heaven and endless light:  
Why should we love the dreary  
night?

6 Praise, LORD, to Thee for Matthew's  
call,

At which he left his earthly all;  
Thou, LORD, even now art calling  
me,—

I will leave all, and follow Thee.

Amen.

BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1721, and

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

Also the following:

503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.

564 Thy life was given for me.

621 Take my life and let it be.

623 Take up thy cross.

### St. Michael and All Angels

September 29

213

10.10.10.10.

The morning stars sang together, and  
all the sons of God shouted for joy.  
Job xxxviii. 7.

1 STARS of the morning, so glorious-  
ly bright,  
Filled with celestial virtue and light.  
These stars, where night never  
followed day, [aye:]  
Raise the 'Trisagion' ever and

2 These are Thy ministers, these dost  
Thou own, [Throne:]  
LORD God of Sabaoth, nearest Thy  
These are Thy messengers, these dost  
Thou send, [defend.]

Help of the helpless ones! man to

1 In Greek, from which this hymn is  
translated, 'Trisagion' is the same as the  
Latin 'Ternarius' and the English  
'Thrice-Holy.'

3 These keep the guard amidst Salem's  
dear bowers, Powers,

Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and  
Where, with the Living Ones,  
mystical Four,

Cherubim, Seraphim bow and adore.

4 Then, when the earth was first  
poised in mid space,

Then, when the planets first sped on  
their race, [emph.]

Then when were ended the six days  
Then all the sons of God shouted for  
joy.

5 Still let them succour us; still let  
them fight, [right:]

LORD of angelic hosts, battling for  
Till, where their anthems they  
ceaselessly pour,

We with the angels may bow and  
adore. Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Joseph  
the Hymnographer, 9th cent., by  
REV. J. M. NEALE.

213

7.7.7.7.

All the angels stood round about the  
throne. Rev. vii. 11.

1 PRAISE to GOD Who reigns above,  
Binding earth and heaven in  
love:

All the armies of the sky  
Worship His dread sovereignty.

2 Seraphim His praises sing,  
Cherubim on fourfold wing,  
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Pow-  
ers,

Marshall'd Might that never cowers.

3 Speeds the Archangel from His ace,  
Bearing messages of grace:  
Angel hosts His words fulfil,  
Ruling nature by His will.

4 Yet on man they joy to wait,  
All that bright celestial state,  
For in Man their LORD they see,  
CHRIST, the Incarnate DEITY.

5 On the throne our LORD Who died  
Sits in Manhood glorified:  
Where His people faint below  
Angels count it joy to go.

6 O the depths of joy divine  
Thrilling through those Orders nine,  
When the lost are found again,  
When the banished come to reign!

7 Now in faith, in hope, in love,  
We will join the choirs above,  
Praising, with the heavenly host,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

REV. R. M. BENSON, 1861.

# SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

214

L.M.

*He shall give His angels charge over thee.*  
Pa. xci. 11.

1 **A**ROUND the throne of GOD  
a band

Of glorious angels ever stand;  
Bright things they see, sweet harps  
they hold, [gold,

And on their heads are crowns of

2 Some wait around Him, ready still  
To sing His praise and do His will;  
And some, when He commands  
them, go

To guard His servants here below.

3 **L**ORD, give Thy angels every day  
Command to guide us on our way.  
And bid them every evening keep  
Their watch around us while we  
sleep.

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near,  
To do us harm or cause us fear;  
And we shall dwell, when life is past,  
With angels round Thy throne at  
last. Amen.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

215

L.M.

*Are they not all ministering spirits, sent  
forth to minister for them who shall be  
heirs of salvation?* Heb. i. 14.

1 **T**HEY come, GOD's messengers of  
love, [above,

They come from realms of peace  
From homes of never-fading light,  
From blissful mansions ever bright.

2 They come to watch around us here,  
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear;  
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away.  
GOD willeth you with us to stay.

3 But chiefly at its journey's end  
Tis yours the spirit to befriend,  
And whisper to the faithful heart,  
'O Christian soul, in peace depart.'

4 **B**lest JESU, Thou Whose groans and  
tears  
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,  
To earth in bitter sorrow weighed  
Thou didst not scorn Thine angels'  
aid;

5 An angel guard to us supply,  
Wher on the bed of death we lie;  
And by Thine own almighty power  
O shield us in the last dread hour.

6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
From all above and all below  
Let joyful praise unceasing flow.

Amen.

ROBERT CAMPBELL, 1850.

*Also the following:*

43 Our day of praise is done.

429 Come, let us join our cheerful songs.

433 Father, before Thy throne of light.

477 Hark! hark, my soul.

514 It came upon the midnight clear.

**Saint Luke the Evangelist**

216

October 18

L.M.

*Luke, the beloved physician.* Col. iv. 14.

1 **W**HAT thanks and praise to Thee  
we owe,

O Priest and Sacrifice Divine,  
For Thy dear saint through whom  
we know

So many a gracious word of Thine;

2 Whom Thou didst choose to tell the  
tale

Of all Thy manhood's toils and tears,  
And for a moment lift the veil  
That hides Thy boyhood's spotless  
years

\*3 How many a soul with guilt op-  
pressed [sound  
Has learned to hear the joyful  
In that sweet tale of sin confessed,  
The father's love, the lost and  
found!

4 How many a child of sin and shame  
Has refuge found from guilty fears  
Through her, who to the SAVIOUR  
came [tears!  
With costly ointments and with

\*5 What countless worshippers have  
sung,  
In lowly fane or lofty choir,  
The song that loosed the silent  
tongue  
Of him who was the Baptist's sire!

\*6 And still the Church through all  
her days  
Uplifts the strains that never cease.  
The Blessed Virgin's hymn of praise,  
The aged Simeon's words of peace.

7 O happy saint! whose sacred page,  
So rich in words of truth and love,  
Pours on the Church from age to  
age  
This healing unction from above:

8 The witness of the SAVIOUR's life,  
The great apostle's chosen friend  
Through weary years of toil and  
strife,  
And still found faithful to the end.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

9 So grant us, LORD like him to live,  
Beloved by man, approved by Thee,  
Till Thou at last the summons give,  
And we, with him, Thy face shall  
see. Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN,  
1873.

*Also the following:*

306 Father of mercies, in Thy Word.  
650 Lord, Thy Word abideth.

**St. Simon and St. Jude the  
Apostles**

**217** October 28 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*He called unto Him the twelve, and began  
to send them forth by two and two; and  
gave them power. St. Mark vi. 7.*

1 **THOU** Who sentest Thine apostles  
Two and two before Thy face,  
Partners in the night of toiling,  
Heirs together of Thy grace,  
Throned at length, their labours  
ended,  
Each in his appointed place;

2 Praise to Thee for those Thy cham-  
pions [claim;  
Whom our hymns to-day pro-  
One whose zeal by Thee enlightened  
Burned anew with nobler flame;  
One, the kinsman of Thy childhood,  
Brought at last to know Thy Name.

3 Praise to Thee! Thy fire within  
them [power;  
Spake in love, and wrought in  
Seen in mighty signs and wonders  
In Thy Church's morning hour:  
Heard in tones of sternest warning  
When the storms began to lower.

4 Once again those storms are break-  
ing;  
Hearts are failing, love grows cold;  
Faith is darkened, sin abounding;  
Grievous wolves assail Thy fold:  
Save us, LORD, our One Salvation;  
Save the faith revealed of old.

5 Call the erring by Thy pity;  
Warn the tempted by Thy fear;  
Keep us true to Thine allegiance,  
Counting life itself less dear,  
Standing firmer, holding faster,  
As we see the end draw near.

6 Till, with holy Jude and Simon  
And the thousand faithful more,  
We, the good confession witnessed  
And the lifelong conflict o'er,  
On the sea of fire and crystal  
Stand, and wonder, and adore.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1874.

*Also the following:*

218 Who are these like stars appearing,  
383 Onward, Christian soldiers.  
421 Christian! seek not yet repose.  
572 O happy band of pilgrims.

**All Saints' Day**

**218** November 1 8.7.8.7.7.7.

*What are these which are arrayed in white  
robes? and whence came they?  
Rev. vii. 13.*

1 **WHO** are these like stars appear-  
ing, [stand!  
These, before God's throne who  
Each a golden crown is wearing,  
Who are all this glorious band?  
Alleluia, hark! they sing, [King,  
Praising loud their heavenly

2 Who are these in dazzling bright-  
ness, [ness?  
Clothed in God's own righteous-  
These, whose robes of purest white-  
ness

Shall their lustre still possess,  
Still untouched by time's rude  
hand; [band?  
Whence come all this glorious

3 These are they who have contended  
For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,  
Wrestling on till life was ended,  
Following not the sinful throng;  
These, who well the fight sus-  
tained, [have gained,  
Triumph through the LAMB

4 These are they whose hearts were  
riven,  
Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
Who in prayer full oft have striven  
With the God they glorified;  
Now, their painful conflict o'er,  
God has bid them weep no  
more.

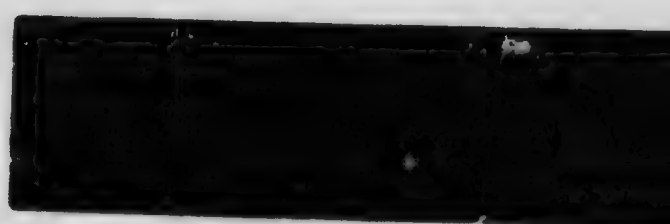
5 These, the Almighty contemplating,  
Did as priests before Him stand,  
Soul and body always waiting  
Day and night at His command:  
Now in God's most holy place  
Blest they stand before His  
face. Amen.

Tr. (1841) from the German of Rev.  
H. T. Schenk by FRANCES E. COX.

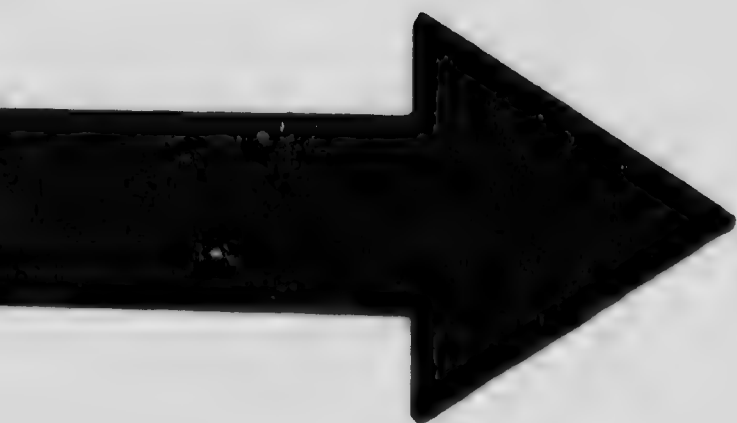
**219** 10.10.10.4.

*We also are compassed about with so great  
a cloud of witnesses. Heb. xii. 1.*

1 **FOR** all the saints who from their  
labours rest, [world confessed,  
Who Thee by faith before the  
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever  
blest. Alleluia!

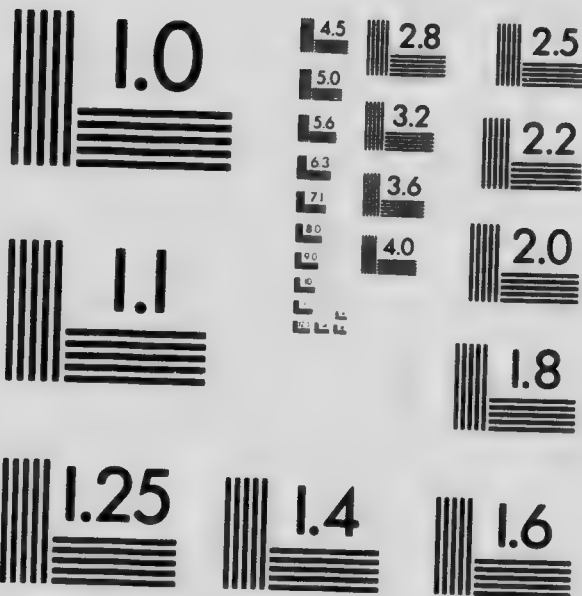






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## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress,  
and their might;  
Thou, **LORD**, their Captain in the  
well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their  
one true light. Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true,  
and bold, [thought of old,  
Fight as the saints who nobly  
And win, with them, the victor's  
crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 O blest communion! fellowship  
divine! [shine;  
We feebly struggle, they in glory  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are  
Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the  
warfare long, [triumph-song,  
Steals on the ear the distant  
And hearts are brave again, and  
arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the  
west; [comes their rest;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the  
blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more  
glorious day; array:  
The saints triumphant rise in bright  
The King of glory passes on His  
way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from  
ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in  
the countless host,  
Singing to **FATHER, SON, and**  
**HOLY GHOST,** Alleluia!  
Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

**220**

Six 8's.

*That they may rest from their labours.*  
Rev. xiv. 13.

1 **T**HE saints of **GOD**! their conflict  
past,  
And life's long battle won at last,  
No more they need the shield or  
sword, [LORD:  
They cast them down before their  
O happy saints, for ever blest,  
At **JESUS'** feet how safe your rest!

2 The saints of **GOD**! their wander-  
ings done, [run,  
No more they weary course they  
No more they faint, no more they  
fall,

No foes oppress, no fears appal:  
O happy saints, for ever blest,  
In that dear home how sweet  
your rest!

3 The saints of **GOD**! life's voyage o'er,  
Safe landed on that blissful shore,  
No stormy tempests now they  
dread,

No roaring billows lift their head:  
O happy saints, for ever blest,  
In that calm haven of your rest!

4 The saints of **GOD** their vigil keep  
While yet their mortal bodies  
sleep, [rise  
Till from the dust they too shall  
And soar triumphant to the skies:  
O happy saints, rejoice and sing:  
He quickly comes, your **LORD**  
and King!

5 O **GOD** of saints! to Thee we cry;  
O **SAVIOUR**! plead for us on high;  
O **HOLY GHOST**! our Guide and  
Friend, [send;  
Grant us Thy grace till life shall  
That with all saints our rest may  
be [Thee. Amen.  
In that bright Paradise with  
**ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN,**  
1870.

*Also the following:*

224 Hark, the sound of holy voices.  
225 How bright these glorious spirits shine.  
226 Give me the wings of faith, to rise.  
394 All hail the power.  
415 Jerusalem the golden.  
494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.  
502 Jerusalem on high.  
555 Lo! round the throne.  
578 O heavenly Jerusalem.  
595 O what the joy and the glory must be.

### Festivals of Apostles

**221**

L.M.

*The wall of the city had twelve founda-  
tions, and in them the names of the  
twelve apostles of the Lamb. Rev. xxi. 14.*

1 **T**HE eternal gifts of **CHRIST** the  
King,  
The apostles' glory, let us sing;  
And all, with hearts of gladness,  
raise [praise,  
Due hymns of thankful love and

2 For they the Churches' princes are,  
Triumphant leaders in the war,  
In heavenly courts a warrior band,  
True lights to lighten every land.

3 Theirs is the steadfast faith of saints,  
And hope that never yields nor  
faints,  
And love of **CHRIST** in perfect glow  
That lays the prince of this world  
low.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 In them the FATHER's glory shone,  
In them the will of GOD the SON,  
In them exults the HOLY GHOST.  
Through them rejoice the heavenly  
host.

5 To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,  
That Thou wouldst join to them on  
high

Thy servants, who this grace implore,  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.  
*Tr.* (1861) from the Latin of St.  
Ambrose by REV. J. M. NEALE.

222

7.7.7.7.

*Ye shall sit on thrones judging the twelve  
tribes of Israel. St. Luke xxii. 30.*

1 CAPTAINS of the saintly band,  
Lights who lighten every land,  
Princes who with JESUS dwell,  
Judges of His Israel,

2 On the nations sunk in night  
Ye have shed the gospel light;  
Sin and error flee away,  
Truth reveals the promised day.

3 Not by warrior's spear and sword,  
Not by art of human word,  
Preaching but the Cross of shame,  
Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.

4 Earth, that long in sin and pain  
Groaned in Satan's deadly chain,  
Now to serve its GOD is free  
In the law of liberty.

5 Distant lands with one acclaim  
Tell the honour of your name,  
Who, wherever man has trod,  
Teach the mysteries of GOD.

6 Glory to the THREE in ONE  
While eternal ages run,  
Who from deepest shades of night  
Called us to His glorious light.

Amen.  
*Tr.* (1861) from the Latin of  
Canon J. B. de Santeuil by  
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

*Also the following:*

447 Disposer Supreme.

## Festivals of Evangelists

223

C.M.

*How beautiful upon the mountains are  
the feet of him that bringeth good tid-  
ings, that publisheth peace. Isa. lili. 7.*

1 BEHOLD the messengers of  
CHRIST,  
Who bear to every place  
The unveiled mysteries of GOD,  
The gospel of His grace.

2 The things through mists and  
shadows dim,  
By holy prophets seen,  
In the full light of day they saw  
With not a cloud between.

3 What CHRIST, True Man, divinely  
wrought,  
What GOD in Manhood bore,  
They wrote, as GOD inspired, in  
words  
That live for evermore.

4 Although in space and time apart,  
One SPIRIT ruled them all;  
And in their sacred pages still  
We hear that SPIRIT's call.

5 To GOD, the blessed THREE in ONE,  
Be glory, praise, and might,  
Who called us from the shades of  
death  
To His own glorious light. Amen.  
*Tr.* (1861) from the Latin of  
Canon J. B. de Santeuil by  
REV. I. WILLIAMS and others.

## Festivals of Martyrs, and other Holy Days

224

8.7.8.7.D.

*Lo, a great multitude, which no man could  
number, . . . stood before the throne.*  
*Rev. vii. 9.*

1 HARK, the sound of holy voices,  
Chanting at the crystal sea,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! LORD, to Thee: [ber.  
Multitudes which none can num-  
Like the stars in glory stand  
Clothed in white apparel, holding  
Palms of victory in their hand.

2 Patriarch, and holy prophet,  
Who prepared the way of CHRIST  
King, apostle, saint, confessor,  
Martyr, and evangelist,  
Saintly maiden, godly matron,  
Widows who have watched to  
prayer,  
Joined in holy concert, singing  
To the LORD of all, are there.

3 They have come from tribulation,  
And have washed their robes in  
Blood, JESUS;  
Washed them in the Blood of  
Tried they were, and firm they  
stood; [mented,  
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tor-  
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
They have conquered death and  
Satan [LORD.  
By the might of CHRIST the

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner,  
They have triumphed, following

Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
Thee, their SAVIOUR and their King;  
[suffered ;

Gladly, LORD, with Thee they died,  
Gladly, LORD, with Thee they

And by death to life immortal  
They were born, and glorified.

5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,  
Now they walk in golden light,

Now they drink, as from a river,  
Holy bliss and infinite ;

Love and peace they taste for ever,  
And all truth and knowledge see  
In the beatific vision

Of the Blessed TRINITY.

6 GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
Light of Light, Emmanuel,

In Whose Body joined together  
All the saints for ever dwell ;

Pour upon us of Thy fulness,  
That we may for evermore

GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore.

Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-  
WORTH, 1862.

225

C.M.

*I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, . . .  
clothed with white robes, and palms in  
their hands. Rev. vii. 9.*

1 **H**OW bright these glorious  
spirits shine!

Whence all their white array ?

How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day ?

2 Lo ! these are they from sufferings  
great

Who came to realms of light ;

And in the Blood of CHRIST have  
washed

Those that shine so bright.

3 Now with triumphal palms they  
stand

Before the throne on high,

And serve the GOD they love amidst  
The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,  
Tunes every mouth to sing ;

By day, by night, the sacred courts,  
With glad hosannas ring.

5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor sun with scorching ray ;

GOD is their Sun, Whose cheering  
Diffuse eternal day. [beams

6 The Lamb, Which dwells amidst the  
throne,

Shall o'er them still preside,

Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.

7 In pastures green He'll lead His flock  
Where living streams appear ;  
And GOD the LORD from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear.

8 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,

Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707 ; and  
REV. WILLIAM CAMERON, 1781

226

7.8.7.8.D.

*Blessed are they which are persecuted for  
righteousness' sake ; for theirs is the  
kingdom of heaven. St. Matt. v. 10.*

1 **L**ET our choir new anthems raise,  
Wake the morn with gladness ;

GOD Himself to joy and praise

Turns the martyrs' sadness :

Bright the day that won their crown,

Opened heaven's bright portal

As they laid the mortal down

And put on the immortal.

2 Never flinched they from the flame,  
From the torture never ;

Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,

Satan's best endeavour :

For by faith they saw the land

Decked in all its glory,

Where triumphant now they stand

With the victor's story.

3 Faith they had that knew no shame,  
Love that could not languish ;

And eternal hope o'ercame

That one moment's anguish.

He Who trod the self-same road,

Death and hell defeated ; [showed

Wherefore these their sufferings  
Calvary repeated.

4 Up and follow, Christian men !

Press through toil and sorrow ;

Spurn the night of fear, and then,

O the glorious morrow !

Who will venture on the strife ?

Blest who first begin it ;

Who will grasp the land of life ?

Warriors, up and win it ! Amen.

*Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Joseph  
the Hymnographer, 9th cent., by*

REV. J. M. NEALE.

S.M.

227

*Be . . . followers of them who through faith  
and patience inherit the promises.*

Heb. vi. 12.

1 **F**OR all Thy saints, O LORD,  
Our grateful hymn receive,

Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,  
And strove in Thee to live.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 For all Thy saints, O LORD,  
Accept our thankful cry. [ward,  
Who counted Thee their great re-  
And strove in Thee to die.
- 3 Thine earthly members fit  
To join Thy saints above,  
In one communion ever knit,  
One fellowship of love.
- 4 JESU, Thy Name we bless,  
And humbly pray that we  
May follow them in holiness,  
And live and die in Thee.
- 5 All might, all praise, be Thine,  
FATHER, co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, bond of love divine,  
While endless ages run. Amen.
- BISHOP R. MANT, 1837.

**228**

C.M.

*So great a cloud of witnesses.* Heb. xii. 1.

1 **G**IVE me the wings of faith, to rise  
Within the veil, and see [joys,  
The saints above, how great their  
How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,  
And wet their couch with tears:  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory  
They with united breath [came;  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.

4 They marked the footsteps that He  
trod;  
His zeal inspired their breast:  
And, following their incarnate GOD,  
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our  
For His own pattern given; [praise,  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

*Also the following:*

- 555 Lo! round the throne, a glorious band.  
566 O God, our help in ages past.  
589 O what, if we are Christ's.  
598 Palms of glory, raiment bright.  
615 Soldiers, who are Christ's below.  
624 The Church's one foundation.  
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.

### The Transfiguration of our Lord

**229**

August 6

C.M.

*Lord, it is good for us to be here.*  
St. Matt. xvii. 4.

1 **F**OR ever we would gaze on Thee,  
O LORD, upon the mount;  
With Moses and Elias see  
That light from Light's own Fount;

- 2 For ever with the chosen three  
Would stand upon that height,  
And in that blessed company  
Be plunged in pure delight.
- 3 For ever would we train the ear  
To that celestial Voice;  
In Thee, the SON of GOD, so near,  
For evermore rejoice.
- 4 Here would we pitch our constant  
For ever here abide; [tent,  
And dwell in peace and full content,  
Dear Master, at Thy side.
- 5 But no! not yet to man 'tis given  
To rest upon that height:  
Tis but a passing glimpse of heaven;  
We must descend and fight.
- 6 Beneath the mount is toil and pain;  
O CHRIST, Thy strength impart;  
Till we, transfigured too, shall reign  
For ever where Thou art. Amen.
- REV. A. W. CHATFIELD, 1874.

**230**

C.M.

*He was transfigured before them: and  
His face did shine as the sun.* St. Matt.  
xvii. 2.

1 **U**PON the holy mount they stood  
That wondrous, awful night;  
They saw, and knew that it was good  
To see that vision bright.

2 No Man of Sorrows stands there now;  
But, keen as light'ning flame, [flow  
The streams of heavenly radiance  
From that transfigured Frame.

3 Beneath that mount another scene  
They saw, when morning smiled;  
A father, torn with anguish keen,  
Sought mercy for his child.

4 No more the blaze of glistening light  
Enwraps the Form divine.  
But tender love and healing might  
Around Him softly shine.

5 He came from hours of rapture high  
To care for human woe;  
So angels from GOD'S presence fly  
To succour men below.

6 O JESU, be our life like Thine;  
Blest labour, doubly blest  
By communings with things divine  
Upon the mountain's crest.

7 LORD, we would pass from hours of  
That lift our souls above, [prayer,  
To go where want and sorrow are  
With lowly deeds of love.

8 Let no self-will within us lurk,  
No faithless sloth be there;  
But prayer give life to all our work,  
And work crown all our prayer.

Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

**231**

D.L.M.

*Master, it is good for us to be here.  
St. Mark ix. 5.*

1 **O MASTER**, it is good to be  
High on the mountain here  
with Thee;

Where stand revealed to mortal gaze  
The two great saints of other days,  
Who once received on Horeb's  
height

The eternal laws of truth and right;  
Or caught the still small whisper,  
higher [than fire.

Than storm, than earthquake, or

2 **O Master**, it is good to be [three;  
With Thee, and with Thy faithful  
Here, where the apostle's heart of  
rock [shock;

Is nerved against temptation's  
Here, where the Son of Thunder  
learns [word that burns;

The thought that breathes, and  
Here, where on eagle's wings we  
move [love.

With him whose last best creed is

\*3 **O Master**, it is good to be [Thee;  
Enraptured, enwrapped, alone with  
Watching the glistening raiment  
glow, [snow,

Whiter than Hermon's whitest  
The human lineaments that shine  
Irradiant with a light divine:

Till we too change from grace to  
grace

Gazing on that transfigured face.

4 **O Master**, it is good to be  
Here on the holy mount with Thee:  
When darkling in the depths of  
night,

When dazzled with excess of light,  
We bow before the heavenly voice  
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,  
Though love wax cold, and faith be  
dim,

'This is My SON! O hear ye Him.'

Amen.

DEAN STANLEY, 1870.

### Holy Communion

**232**

Six 7s.

*My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood  
is drink indeed. St. John vi. 55.*

1 **BREAD** of heaven, on Thee we  
feed,

For Thy Flesh is meat indeed;  
Ever may our souls be fed

With this true and living Bread;

Day by day with strength supplied  
Through the life of Him Who died.

2 Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice;  
LORD, Thy wounds our healing give,  
To Thy Cross we look and live;  
JESUS, may we ever be  
Grafted, rooted, built on Thee.

Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824.

**233**

Six 10's.

*In every place incense shall be offered unto  
My Name, and a pure offering.  
Mal. i. 11.*

1 **AND** now, O FATHER, mindful of  
the love [Calvary's Tree,  
That bought us, once for all, on  
And having with us Him that pleads  
above, [forth to Thee  
We here present, we here spread  
That only Offering perfect in Thine  
eyes, [face.

The one true, pure, immortal Sacri-

2 Look, FATHER look on His anointed  
face, [Him;

And only look on us as found in  
Look not on our misusings of Thy  
grace, [so dim:

Our prayer so languid, and our faith  
For lo! between our sins and their  
reward LORD.

We set the Passion of Thy SON our

3 And then for those, our dearest and  
our best, [appeal:

By this prevailing presence we  
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's  
breast, [true weal:

O do Thy utmost for their souls'  
From tainting mischief keep them  
white and clear, [persevere.

And crown Thy gifts with strength to

4 And so we come; O draw us to Thy  
feet, [love us still:

Most patient SAVIOUR, Who canst  
And by this Food, so awful and so  
sweet,

Deliver us from every touch of ill:  
In Thine own service make us glad  
and free,

And grant us never more to part  
with Thee. Amen.

CANON BRIGHT, 1874.

**234**

Six 10's.

*Through Him we both have access by one  
Spirit unto the Father. Eph. ii. 18.*

1 **O HOLY FATHER**, Who in tender  
love [die,  
Didst give Thine only SON for us to  
The while He pleads at Thy right  
hand above, [draw nigh,  
We in One SPIRIT now with faith



## HOLY COMMUNION

And, as we eat this Bread and drink  
this Wine, [Divine.  
Plead His once offered Sacrifice

2 We are not worthy to be called Thy  
sons, [Thy feast;  
Nor gather up the fragments of  
Yet look on us, Thy sorrowing con-  
trite ones, [Priest,  
On us in Him our Advocate and  
Whose robe is fringed with mercy's  
golden bells, [passion tells.  
Whose breastplate fathomless com-

3 O hear us, for Thou always hearest  
Him; [precious Blood;  
Behold us sprinkled with His  
And from between the shadowing  
cherubim [heavenly Food  
Shine forth, and grant us in this  
Foretastes of coming glory, and  
meanwhile [Thy smile.  
A FATHER'S blessing and a FA-

4 Nor only, FATHER, in Thy presence  
here [we pray,  
Low at Thy footstool for ourselves  
But for the loved ones to our hearts  
most near [away:  
At home or toiling in far lands  
O guard them, guide them, comfort  
and befriend, [the end.  
And keep them Thine unfaltering to

5 And, FATHER, ere we leave Thy  
mercy-throne, [most free,  
Bound by these sacred pledges, yet  
We give our hearts, and not our  
hearts alone, [Thee;  
But all we are and all we have to  
Glad free-will offerings all our pil-  
grim days,  
Hereafter an eternity of praise.

Amen.  
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1869.

### 235

*Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come.*  
1 Cor. xi. 26.

Six 7's.

1 **T**ILL He come—O let the words  
Linger on the trembling chords;  
Let the little while between  
In their golden light be seen;  
Let us think how heaven and home  
Lie beyond that 'Till He come'.

2 When the weary ones we love  
Enter on their rest above,  
Seems the earth so poor and vast,  
All our life-joy overcast?  
Hush, be every murmur dumb  
It is only till He come.

3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:  
Would we have one sorrow less?  
All the sharpness of the cross,  
All that tells the world is loss,  
Death and darkness, and the tomb,  
Only whisper 'Till He come'.

4 See, the feast of love is spread,  
Drink the Wine, and break the  
Bread:

Sweet memorials,—till the LORD  
Call us round His heavenly board:  
Some from earth, from glory some,  
Severed only till He come. Amen.  
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1862.

### 236

9.8.9.8.

*This do in remembrance of Me.*  
St. Luke xiii. 19.

1 **B**BREAD of the world in mercy  
broken,  
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,  
By Whom the words of life were  
spoken, [dead;  
And in Whose death our sins are

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
Look on the tears by sinners shed;  
And be Thy feast to us the token  
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.  
Amen.

BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

### 237

L.M.

*Come; for all things are now ready.*  
St. Luke xiv. 17.

1 **M**Y GOD, and is Thy table spread,  
And doth Thy cup with love  
overflow?  
Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all Thy sweetness  
know.

2 Hail, sacred feast, which JESUS  
makes, [Blood!  
Rich banquet of His Flesh and  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred Stream, that heavenly  
Food.

3 Why are its bounties all in vain  
Before unwilling hearts displayed?  
Was not for them the Victim slain?  
Are they forbid the children's  
bread?

4 O let Thy table honoured be,  
And furnished well with joyful  
guests;  
And may each soul salvation see  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.  
Amen.

REV. P. DODDRAIDGE, 1755.

# HOLY COMMUNION

238

L.M.

*He ever liveth to make intercession.*  
Heb. vii. 25.

- 1 **BE** still, my soul, for GOD is near :  
The great High Priest is with thee now !  
The LORD of Life Himself is here,  
Before Whose face the angels bow.
- 2 To make thy heart His lowly throne  
Thy SAVIOUR GOD in love draws nigh ;  
He gives Himself unto His own,  
For whom He once came down to die.
- 3 He pleads before the mercy-seat—  
He pleads with GOD ; He pleads for thee ;  
He gives thee Bread from heaven to  
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.
- 4 I come, O LORD!—for Thou dost call—  
To blend my pleading prayer with  
To Thee I give myself—my all,  
And feed on Thee, and make Thee mine. Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1873.

239

C.M.

*This do in remembrance of Me.*  
St Luke xxii. 19.

- 1 **ACCO**unt of Thy gracious  
In Thy mercy. [word,  
This with Thy dying LORD,  
I will remember Thee.
- 2 Thy Body for my sake,  
My Bread in heaven shall be ;  
Thy cup of blessing I will take,  
And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Can I Gethsemane forget ?  
Or there Thy conflict see,  
Thine agony and bloody sweat  
And not remember Thee ?
- 4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of GOD, my sacrifice,  
I must remember Thee.
- 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,  
And all Thy love to me ;  
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,  
Will I remember Thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and memory flee,  
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom  
JESU, remember me. [come,  
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

240

C.M.

*Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come under my roof : but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.*  
St. Matt viii. 8.

- 1 **I** AM not worthy, Holy LORD,  
That Thou shouldst come to me ;  
Speak but the word, one gracious  
Can set the sinner free. [word
- 2 I am not worthy ; cold and bare  
The lodging of my soul ; [there ?  
How canst Thou deign to enter  
LORD, speak, and make me whole.
- 3 I am not worthy ; yet, my GOD,  
How can I say Thee nay :  
Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and  
My ransom-price to pay ? [Blood
- 4 O come ! in this sweet morning hour  
Feed me with Food divine ;  
And fill with all Thy love and power  
This worthless heart of mine.  
Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

241

8.8.8.4.

*Ye do show the Lord's death till He come.*  
1 Cor. xi. 26.

- 1 **BY** CHRIST redeemed, in CHRIST  
restored,  
We keep the memory adored,  
And show the death of our dear  
Until He come. [LORD
- 2 His Body slain upon the tree,  
His life-blood, shed for us, we see ;  
Thus faith shall read the mystery  
Until He come.
- 3 And thus that dark betrayal-night  
With His last Advent we unite  
By one blest chain of loving rite,  
Until He come ;
- 4 Until the trump of GOD be heard,  
Until the ancient graves be stirred,  
And with the great commanding  
word  
The LORD shall come.
- 5 O blessed hope ! With this elate,  
Let not our hearts be desolate,  
But, strong in faith, in patience wait  
Until He come ! Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857.

242

10.10

*He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in him.*  
St. John vi. 56.

- 1 **D**RAW nigh and take the Body of  
the LORD,  
And drink the holy Blood for you

## HOLY COMMUNION

2 Saved by that Body and that precious Blood, [thanks to GOD.  
With souls refreshed, we render

3 Salvation's Giver, CHRIST, the only SON, [victory won.  
By His dear Cross and Blood the

4 Offered was He for greatest and for least, [the Priest.  
Himself the Victim, and Himself

5 Victims were offered by the law of old, [mystery told.  
Which in a type this heavenly

6 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade, [to aid ;  
Now gives His holy grace His saints

7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere, [here.  
And take the safeguard of salvation

8 He that in this world rules His saints and shields,  
To all believers life eternal yields.

9 With heavenly bread makes full that hunger whole, [for all.  
Gives living waters to the thirsting

10 Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall bow  
All nations at the Doom, is with us now. Amen.

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 7th cent.  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

**243**

10.10.

*They took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus. Acts iv. 18.*

1 O CHRIST, our GOD, Who with Thine own hast been, [unseen.  
Our spirits cleave to Thee, the Friend

2 Vouchsafe that all who on Thy bounty feed [gifts indeed.  
May heed Thy love, and prize Thy

3 Make every heart that is Thy dwelling-place [of grace.  
A watered garden filled with fruits

4 Each holy purpose help us to fulfil ;  
Increase our faith to feed upon Thee still.

5 Illuminate our minds, that we may see  
In all around us holy signs of Thee.

6 And may such witness in our lives appear, [with us here.  
That all may know Thou hast been

7 O grant us peace, that by Thy peace possessed,  
Thy life within us we may manifest.

8 So shall we pass our days in holy fear, [near.  
In joyful consciousness that Thou art

9 So shalt Thou be for ever, loving LORD,  
Our Shield and our exceeding great Reward. Amen.

CANON G. H. BOURNE, 1874.

**244**

10.10.10.10.

*I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him. St. John xiv. 21.*

1 HERE, O my LORD, I see Thee face to face ; [things unseen ;  
Here faith can touch and handle

Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace, [lean.  
And all my weariness upon Thee

2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of GOD : [Wine of heaven ;  
Here drink with Thee the royal

Here would I lay aside each earthly load, [forgiven.  
Here taste afresh the calm of sin

3 I have no help but Thine ; nor do I need [upon ;  
Another arm save Thine to lean

It is enough, my LORD, enough indeed ; [might alone.  
My strength is in Thy might, Thy

4 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness ; [cleansing Blood ;  
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the

Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace— [LORD, my GOD !  
Thy Blood, Thy righteousness, O Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1855.

**245**

10.10.10.10.

*I am that Bread of life. St. John vi. 48.*

1 THEE we adore, O hidden SAVIOUR, Thee, [to be ;  
Who in Thy sacrament dost deign

Both flesh and spirit at Thy presence fail, [hail.  
Yet here Thy presence we devoutly

2 O blest Memorial of our dying LORD  
Who living Bread to men doth here afford !

O may our souls for ever feed on Thee, [cious be.  
And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever pre-

3 Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD, [cleansing Blood ;  
Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most

Increase our faith and love, that we may know [presence flow.  
The hope and peace which from Thy

## HOLY COMMUNION

4 O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a  
 vail we see, [portion be,  
 May what we thirst for soon our  
 To gaze on Thee unveiled, and see  
 Thy face,  
 The vision of Thy glory and Thy  
 grace. Amen.  
*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of*  
*St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent.,*  
*by BISHOP WOODFORD.*

246

10.10.10.10.

*This man receiveth sinners, and eateth  
 with them. St. Luke xv. 2.*

1 NOT worthy, LORD, to gather up  
 the crumbs [Thy table fail.  
 With trembling hand that from  
 A weary heavy-laden sinner comes,  
 To plead Thy promise and obey  
 Thy call.

2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy  
 child, [board;  
 Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy  
 Too long a wanderer, and too oft  
 beguiled,—  
 I only ask one reconciling word.

3 I hear Thy voice: Thou bidst me  
 come and rest. [pierced feet;  
 I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy  
 Thou bidst me take my place,—a  
 welcome guest [banquet eat.  
 Among Thy saints, and of Thy

4 My praise can only breathe itself in  
 prayer, [Thee;  
 My prayer can only lose itself in  
 Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and  
 there,

LORD, let me sup with Thee: sup  
 Thou with me. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1872.

247

6.6.6.6.

*The bread that I will give is My Flesh,  
 which I will give for the life of the world.*  
*St. John vi. 51.*

1 I HUNGER and I thirst;  
 JESU, my manna be:  
 Ye living waters, burst  
 Out of the rock for me.

2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,  
 My life-long wants supply;  
 As living souls are fed,  
 O feed me, or I die.

3 Thou true life-giving Vine,  
 Let me Thy sweetness prove;  
 Renew my life with Thine,  
 Refresh my soul with love.

4 Rough paths my feet have trod,  
 Since first their course began;  
 Feed me, Thou Bread of God;  
 Help me, Thou Son of Man.

5 For still the desert lies  
 My thirsting soul before;  
 O living waters, rise  
 Within me evermore. Amen.  
 REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1868.

248

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*The cup of blessing which we bless, is it  
 not the Communion of the Blood of  
 Christ? The bread which we break, is  
 it not the Communion of the Body of  
 Christ? 1 Cor. x. 16.*

1 NOW, my tongue, the mystery  
 telling  
 Of the glorious Body sing.  
 And the Blood, all price exceeding,  
 Which the Gentiles' LORD and  
 King,

In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,  
 Shed for this world's ransoming.

2 Given for us, and condescending  
 To be born for us below,  
 He, with men in converse blending,  
 Dwelt the seed of truth to sow.  
 Till He closed with wondrous ending  
 His most patient life of woe.

3 That last night, at supper lying,  
 'Mid the twelve, His chosen band,  
 JESUS, with the law complying,  
 Keeps the feast its rites demand;  
 Then, more precious Food supply-  
 ing, [hand.  
 Gives Himself with His own

4 Word-made-flesh true bread He  
 maketh

By His word His Flesh to be;  
 Wine His Blood; which whoso  
 [free;

Ma m carnal thoughts be  
 Faith none, though sight for  
 maketh,  
 Shows true hearts 'the mystery.

### PART 2.

5 Therefore we, before Him bending,  
 This great Sacrament revere;  
 Types and shadows have their  
 ending.

For the newer rite is here: [ing,  
 Faith, our outward sense befriend  
 Makes our inward vision clear.

6 Glory let us give, and blessing  
 To the FATHER, and the SON,  
 Honour, might, and praise address-  
 ing,  
 While eternal ages run;

## HOLY COMMUNION

Ever for His love confessing,  
Who from Both with Both is  
ONE. Amen.

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of  
St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent.,  
by REV. E. CASWALL.*

**249**

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Verily Thou art a God that hidest Thyself,  
O God of Israel, the Saviour. Isa. xlv. 16.*

**1** LORD, enthroned in heavenly  
splendour,  
First begotten from the dead,  
Thou alone, our strong Defender,  
Liftest up Thy people's head.

Alleluia.

JESU, true and living Bread !

**2** Here our humblest homage pay we ;  
Here in loving reverence bow ;  
Here for faith's discernment pray  
we,  
Lest we fail to know Thee now.

Alleluia.

Thou art here, we ask not how.

**3** Though the lowliest form doth veil  
As of old in Bethlehem, [Thee  
Here as there Thine angels hail  
Thee, [stem.  
Branch and Flower of Jesse's

Alleluia.

We in worship join with them.

**4** Paschal Lamb, Thine offering,  
finished [slain.  
Once for all when Thou wast  
In its fulness undiminished  
Shall for evermore remain,

Alleluia.

Cleansing souls from every stain.

**5** Life-imparting heavenly Manna,  
Stricken rock with streamingside,  
Heaven and earth with loud  
Hosanna [died,  
Worship Thee, the Lamb Who

Alleluia.

Risen, ascended, glorified !

Amen.

CANON G. H. BOURNE, 1874.

**250**

C.M.

*He ... went in the strength of that meat  
... unto Horeb the mount of God.  
1 Kings xix. 8.*

**1** O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,  
Thy presence may we feel ;  
And thus, inspired with holy fear,  
Before Thine altar kneel.

**2** Here may Thy faithful people know  
The blessings of Thy love ;  
The streams that through the desert  
The Manna from above. [flow,

**3** We come, obedient to Thy word,  
To feast on heavenly Food ;  
Our meat, the Body of the LORD ;  
Our drink, His precious Blood.

**4** Thus may we all Thy word obey,  
For we, O God, are Thine ;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renewed with strength divine.

Amen.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836.

**251**

C.M.

*Thou art a Priest for ever. Heb. vii. 17.*

**1** ONCE, only once, and once for all  
His precious life He gave ;  
Before the Cross our spirits fall,  
And own it strong to save.

**2** 'One offering single and complete,'  
With lips and heart we say ;  
But what He never can repeat  
He shows forth day by day.

**3** For, as the priest of Aaron's line  
Within the holiest stood,  
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine  
With sacrificial blood ;

**4** So He, Who once atonement  
wrought,  
Our Priest of endless power,  
Presents Himself for those He  
bought  
In that dark midnight hour.

**5** His vanishing words where now it  
lives  
On heaven's eternal throne,  
And where in mystic rite He gives  
Its presence to His own

**6** And so we know Thy death, O  
LORD  
Till Thou  
And feel, with prophetic Thy  
We have [board

**7** All glory to Thee, O GOD, be,  
All glory to Thee,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

CANON BRIGHT, 1866.

**252**

C.M.

*It is the voice of my Beloved, and he calleth  
Song of Solomon.*

**1** THE sun is set, the twilight  
The night-dews fall,  
A Prince stands at a  
door,  
And knocks, and knock

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 I slumber; but my heart is moved  
With joy and holy fear:  
'Is it Thy footstep, O Beloved,  
Thy hand, Thy voice, I hear?'
- 3 'Tis I, thy LORD, Who stand and wait  
Beneath the darkening sky:  
Arise, unbar, uncloase the gate,  
Fear nothing: it is I.
- 4 'The Bread of life is in My hand;  
The Wine of heaven I bring:  
Fulfil My tenderest last command:  
Thy Bridegroom is Thy King.
- 5 'Eat, drink, and mune in loving trust,  
The while I sup with Thee,  
If this be heaven on earth, what  
My bridal banquet be.' Amen.  
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1869.

253

7.7.7.

*Thou shalt prepare a table before me.*  
Ps. xxiii. 5.

- 1 JESU, to Thy table led,  
Now let every heart be fed  
With the true and living Bread.
- 2 While in penitence we kneel  
Thy sweet presence let us feel,  
All Thy wondrous love reveal.
- 3 When we taste the mystic Wine,  
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,  
Fill our hearts with love divine.
- 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,  
Whence there flowed the healing  
tide;  
There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 5 From the bonds of sin release,  
Cold and wavering faith increase,  
Lamb of GOD, grant us Thy peace.
- 6 Lead us by Thy pierced hand  
Till around Thy throne we stand  
In the bright and better land.

Amen.

CANON R. H. BAYNES, 1864.

254

L.M.

*As the living Father hath sent Me, and I  
live by the Father: so he that eateth Me,  
even he shall live by Me.* St. John vi. 57.

- 1 THE heavenly WORD proceeding  
forth,  
Yet leaving not the FATHER'S side,  
Accomplishing His work on earth  
Had reached at length life's even-  
tide.
- 2 By false disciple to be given  
To foemen for His life athirst,  
Himself, the very Bread of heaven,  
He gave to His disciples first.

- 3 He gave Himself in either kind,  
His precious Flesh, His precious  
Blood;  
In love's own fulness thus designed  
Of the whole man to be the Food.
- 4 By birth their fellow-man was He;  
Their Meat, when sitting at the  
board;  
He died, their Ransomer to be;  
He ever reigns, their great Reward.

### PART 2.

- 5 O Saving Victim, opening wide  
The gate of heaven to man below,  
Our foes press on from every side,  
Thine aid supply, Thy strength  
bestow.
- 6 All praise and thanks to Thee  
ascend  
For evermore, Blest ONE in THREE;  
O grant us life that shall not end  
In our true native land with Thee.  
AMEN.  
Tr. from the Latin of St. Thomas  
Aquinas, 13th cent., by REV. J. M.  
NEALE, 1854, and REV. E. CAR-  
WALL, 1849.

255

Six 10's.

*That they all may be one.* St. John xvii. 1.

- 1 THOU, who at Thy first Eucharist  
didst pray [ever or  
That all Thy Church might be one,  
Grant us at every Eucharist to say  
With longing heart and soul, 'Thy  
will be done.' [be,  
O may we all one Bread, one Body  
Through this blest Sacrament of  
Unity.
- 2 For all Thy Church, O LORD, we  
intercede; [to cease;  
Make Thou our sad divisions soon  
Draw us the nearer each to each,  
we plead, [of Peace;  
By drawing all to Thee, O Prince  
Thus may we all one Bread, one  
Body be, [Unity.  
Through this blest Sacrament of
- 3 We pray Thee too for wanderers  
from Thy fold:  
O bring them back, Good Shep-  
herd of the sheep,  
Back to the faith which saints  
believed of old,  
Back to the Church which still  
that faith doth keep;  
Soon may we all one Bread, one  
Body be, [Unity.  
Through this blest Sacrament of

## HOLY COMMUNION

4 So, LORD, at length when sacraments shall cease,  
 May we be one with all Thy Church above,  
 One with Thy saints in one unbroken peace,  
 One with Thy saints in one unbounded love.  
 More blessed still, in peace and love  
 One with the TRINITY in UNITY.  
 Amen.  
 COL. W. H. TURTON, 1881.

256

8.7.8.7.D.

*I am the Living Bread.* St. John vi. 51.

1 IN the Name of GOD the FATHER,  
 In the Name of GOD the SON,  
 In the Name of GOD the SPIRIT,  
 ONE in THREE and THREE in ONE,  
 In the Name which highest angels  
 Speak not ere they veil their face,  
 Crying 'Holy, Holy, Holy,'  
 Come we to this sacred place.

2 Here in figure represented,  
 See the Passion once again;  
 Here behold the Lamb most holy  
 As for our redemption slain;  
 Here the SAVIOUR'S Body broken,  
 Here the Blood which JESUS shed,  
 Mystic Food of life eternal,  
 See for our refreshment spread

3 Here shall highest praise be offered,  
 Here shall meekest prayer be poured,  
 Here, with body, soul, and spirit,  
 GOD Incarnate be adored.  
 Holy JESU, for Thy coming,  
 May Thy love our hearts prepare;  
 Thine we fain would have them wholly,  
 Enter, LORD, and tarry there.

Amen.

REV. J. W. HEWETT, 1867.

257

L.M.

*My Flesh is meat indeed.* St. John vi. 55.

1 JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts!  
 Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!  
 From the best bliss that earth  
 We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
 Thou savest those that on Thee  
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good;  
 To them that find Thee All in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
 And long to feast upon Thee still;  
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,  
 And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,  
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast;  
 Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,  
 Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O JESU, ever with us stay;  
 Make all our moments calm and bright;  
 Chase the dark night of sin away;  
 Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.  
 Amen.

*Tr. (1658) from the Latin of St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent., by*  
 REV. RAY PALMER.

258

7.6.7.6.D.

*I love them that love Me; and those that seek Me early shall find Me.* Prov. vii. 17.

1 WE pray Thee, heavenly FATHER,  
 To hear us in Thy love,  
 And pour upon Thy children  
 The unction from above;  
 That so in love abiding,  
 From all defilement free,  
 We may in pureness offer  
 Our Eucharist to Thee.

2 Be Thou our Guide and Helper,  
 O JESU CHRIST, we pray;  
 So may we well approach Thee,  
 If Thou wilt be the Way;  
 Thou, very Truth, hast promised  
 To help us in our strife,  
 Food of the weary pilgrim,  
 Eternal Source of life.

3 And Thou, Creator SPIRIT,  
 Look on us, we are Thine;  
 Renew in us Thy graces,  
 Upon our darkness shine;  
 That, with Thy benediction  
 Upon our souls outpoured,  
 We may receive in gladness  
 The Body of the LORD.

4 O TRINITY of Persons!  
 O UNITY most high!  
 On Thee alone relying  
 Thy servants would draw nigh:  
 Unworthy in our weakness,  
 On Thee our hope is stayed,  
 And blest by Thy forgiveness  
 We will not be afraid. Amen.  
 REV. V. S. S. COLES, 1871.



# HOLY COMMUNION

259

7.6.7.6.D.

*In the midst of the throne . . . stood a Lamb  
as it had been slain. Rev. v. 6.*

1 **W**E hail Thee now, O JESU,  
Thy presence here we own,  
Though sight and touch have failed

us  
And faith perceives alone;  
Thy love has veiled Thy glory;  
And hid Thy power divine,  
In mercy to our weakness,  
Beneath an earthly sign.

2 We hail Thee now, O JESU,  
In silence hast Thou come,  
For all the hosts of heaven  
With wonderment are dumb—  
So great the condescension,  
So marvellous the love,  
Which for our sakes, O SAVIOUR,  
Have drawn Thee from above.

3 We hail Thee now, O JESU,  
For law and type have ceased,  
And Thou in each Communion  
Art Sacrifice and Priest;  
We make this great memorial  
In union, LORD, with Thee,  
And plead Thy death and passion  
To cleanse and set us free.

4 We hail Thee now, O JESU,  
For death is drawing near,  
And in Thy presence only  
Its terrors disappear;  
Dwell with us, sweetest SAVIOUR,  
And guide us through the night,  
Till shadows end in glory,  
And faith be lost in sight. Amen.  
CANON FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT,  
1886.

260

6.6.6.6.S.8.

*He that hath the Son hath life.  
1 John v. 12.*

1 **A**UTHOR of life divine,  
Who hast a table spread,  
Furnished with mystic Wine  
And everlasting Bread,  
Preserve the life Thyself hast given,  
And feed and train us up for heaven.

5 Our needy souls sustain  
With fresh supplies of love,  
Till all Thy life we gain,  
And all Thy fulness prove,  
And, strengthened by Thy perfect  
grace,  
Behold without a veil Thy face.

AMEN.

REV. JOHN WESLEY, 1745.

261

6.5.6.5.

*He that eateth Me, even he shall live by  
Me. St. John vi. 57.*

1 **J**ESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,  
GOD of might and power,  
Thou Thyself art dwelling  
In us at this hour.

2 Nature cannot hold Thee,  
Heaven is all too strait  
For Thine endless glory  
And Thy royal state.

3 Out beyond the shining  
Of the furthest star  
Thou art ever stretching  
Infinitely far.

4 Yet the hearts of children  
Hold what worlds cannot,  
And the GOD of wonders  
Loves the lowly spot.

5 JESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,  
Dwelling in us now,  
Fill us full of goodness  
Till our hearts o'erflow.

6 Multiply our graces,  
Chiefly love and fear,  
And, dear LORD, the chiefest,  
Grace to persevere. Amen.  
REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

262

S.M.

*He brought me to the banqueting house,  
and His banner over me was love.  
Song of Solomon ii. 4.*

1 **S**WEET feast of love divine;  
'Tis grace that makes us free  
To feed upon this Bread and Wine,  
In memory, LORD, of Thee.

2 Here every welcome guest  
Waits, LORD, from Thee to learn  
The secrets of Thy FATHER's breast,  
And all Thy grace discern.

3 Here conscience ends its strife,  
And faith delights to prove  
The sweetness of the Bread of life,  
The fulness of Thy love.

4 The Blood that flowed for sin  
In symbol here we see,  
And feel the blessed pledge within,  
That we are loved of Thee.

5 O if this glimpse of love  
Is so divinely sweet,  
What will it be, O LORD, above,  
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6 To see Thee face to face,  
Thy perfect likeness wear,  
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace  
Through endless years declare.

AMEN.

SIR EDWARD DENNY, 1839.

## HOLY COMMUNION

**263**

7.7.7.7.

*Lord, to whom shall we go? St. John vi. 68.*

1 **L**ORD, to whom except to Thee  
Shall our wandering spirits go;  
Thee Whom it is light to see,  
And eternal life to know?

2 Awful is that life of Thine  
Which the SPIRIT's breath in-  
spires;  
And the food must be divine  
Which each new-born soul desires.

3 LORD, to whom except to Thee  
Shall we go when ills betide?  
Who except Thyself can be [guide?  
Hope and help and strength and

4 Who can cleanse the soul from sin,  
Hear the prayer, and seal the vow?  
Who can fill the void within,  
Blessed SAVIOUR, who but Thou?

5 Therefore evermore I'll give  
Land and praise, my GOD, to  
Evermore in Thee I live, [Thee;  
Evermore live Thou in me.

Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863.

*Also the following:*

373 Come ye yourselves apart and rest  
awhile.

374 With weary feet and saddened heart.

397 Alleluia sing to Jesus.

507 Jesu, lover of my soul.

515 Jesu, these eyes have never seen.

525 Jesu, the very thought of Thee.

630 The King of love my Shepherd is.

646 Thou art coming, O my Saviour.

**264**

**Holy Baptism**

C.M.

*It shall be a token of the covenant betwixt  
Me and you. Gen. xvii. 11.*

1 **I**N token that thou shalt not fear  
CHRIST crucified to own,  
We print the cross upon thee here,  
And stamp thee His alone.

2 In token that thou shalt not blush  
To glory in His Name,  
We blazon here upon thy front  
His glory and His shame.

3 In token that thou shalt not flinch  
CHRIST's quarrel to maintain,  
But 'neath His banner manfully  
Firm at thy post remain;

4 In token that thou too shalt tread  
The path He travelled by,  
Endure the cross, despise the shame,  
And sit thee down on high;

5 Thus outwardly and visibly  
We seal thee for His own; [cross  
And may the brow that wears His  
Hereafter share His crown.

Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1832.

**265**

10.6.10.6.8.8.4.

*Knock, and it shall be opened unto you.  
St. Luke xi. 9.*

1 **O** FATHER, Thou Who hast  
created all  
In wisest love, we pray,  
Look on this babe, who at Thy  
gracious call  
Is entering on life's way;  
Bend o'er him in Thy tenderness,  
Thine image on his soul impress;

O FATHER, hear!

2 **O** SON of GOD, Who diedst for us,  
behold,  
We bring our child to Thee:  
Thou tender Shepherd, take him to  
Thy fold,  
Thine own for aye to be; [strife,  
Defend him through this earthly  
And lead him on the path of life,  
O SON of GOD!

3 **O** HOLY GHOST, Who broodedst o'er  
the wave,  
Descend upon this child;  
Give him undying life, his spirit lave  
With waters undefiled;  
Grant him, while yet a babe, to be  
A child of GOD, a home for Thee,  
O HOLY GHOST!

4 **O** TRIUNE GOD, what Thou com-  
mand'st is done;  
We speak, but Thine the might;  
This child hath scarce yet seen our  
earthly sun,  
Yet pour on him Thy light,  
In faith and hope, in joy and love,  
Thou Sun of all below, above,  
O TRIUNE GOD! Amen.  
Tr. (1858) from the German  
of Rev. Albert Knapp by  
CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

**266**

8.7.8.7.

*He shall gather the lambs with His arm,  
and carry them in His bosom. Isa. xl. 11.*

1 **S**AVIOUR, Who Thy flock art  
feeding  
With the Shepherd's kindest care,  
All the feeble gently leading,  
While the lambs Thy bosom share:

2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;  
There, we know, Thy word believing,  
Only there, secure from harm.

## HOLY BAPTISM

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lion's prey;  
Let Thy tenderness so loving  
Keep them through life's dangerous way.

4 Then within Thy fold eternal  
Let them find a resting-place;  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

Amen.

REV. W. A. MÜHLENBERG, 1826.

**267**

L.M.

*The washing of regeneration. Titus iii. 5.*

1 **T**HIS done! that new and heavenly  
birth  
Which re-creates the sons of earth,  
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's  
A soul which JESUS died to win. [sin

2 O ye who came that babe to lay  
Within a SAVIOUR's arms to-day,  
Watch well and guard with careful  
The heir of immortality. [eye

3 Teach *him* to know a FATHER's  
love,  
And seek for happiness above,  
To CHRIST his heart and treasure  
And in the SPIRIT ever live; [give,

4 That so before the judgment-seat  
In joy and triumph ye may meet;  
The battle fought, the struggle o'er,  
The kingdom yours for evermore.

5 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow, [low,  
Praise Him, all creatures here be-  
Praise Him above, angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

**268**

L.M.

*Baptizing them in the Name of the Father,  
and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.  
St. Matt. xxviii. 19.*

1 **C**OME, HOLY GHOST, descend from  
high,  
Baptizer of our spirits Thou,  
The sacramental seal apply,  
And witness with the water now.

2 Pour forth Thy energy divine,  
And sprinkle the atoning Blood;  
May FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT join  
To seal this child a child of GOD.

Amen.

v. 1, REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.  
v. 2, from TOPLADY'S *Psalms and  
Hymns*, 1778.

**269**

7.6.7.6.D.

*Suffer the little children to come unto Me.  
St. Mark x. 14.*

1 **O** FATHER, bless the children  
Brought hither to Thy gate;  
Lift up their fallen nature,  
Restore their lost estate;  
Renew Thine image in them,  
And own them, by this sign,  
Thy very sons and daughters,  
New born of birth divine.]

2 O JESU LORD, receive them;  
Thy loving arms of old  
Were opened wide to welcome  
The children to Thy fold;  
Let these, with Thee now dying,  
And rising from the dead,  
Henceforth be living members  
Of Thee, their living Head.

3 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep them;  
Dwell with them to the last,  
Till all the fight is ended,  
And all the storms are past.  
Renew the gift baptismal, [each,  
From strength to strength, till  
The troublous waves o'ercoming,  
The land of life shall reach.

4 O FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
O Wisdom, Love, and Power,  
We wait the promised blessing  
In this accepted hour.  
We name upon the children  
The threefold Name divine,  
Receive them, cleanse them, own  
them,  
And keep them ever Thine.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1888.

*Also the following for adult baptism:*

421 Christian! seek not yet repose.  
457 Fight the good fight.  
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.  
688 Christ, Who once amongst us.  
702 I think when I read that sweet story  
of old.

**270 Confirmation C.M.**

*With my whole heart have I sought Thee,  
O let me not go wrong out of Thy com-  
mandments. Ps. cxix. 10.*

1 **M**Y GOD, accept my heart this day,  
And make it always Thine,  
That I from Thee no more may  
stray,  
No more from Thee decline.

2 Before the Cross of Him Who died,  
Behold, I prostrate fall;  
Let every sin be crucified,  
And CHRIST be all in all.

## CONFIRMATION

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,  
And seal me for Thine own;  
That I may see Thy glorious face,  
And worship near Thy throne.

4 Let every thought, and work, and  
To Thee be ever given; [word  
Then life shall be Thy service, LORD.  
And death the gate of heaven.

Amen.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848.

271

8.7.8.7.

*My sheep . . . shall never perish.*  
St. John x. 27, 28.

1 **THINE** for ever! Thine for ever!  
May Thy face upon us shine;  
Help, O help our weak endeavour,  
LORD, to be for ever Thine.

2 Thine for ever! Thine for ever!  
Thine for ever may we be:  
May no sin nor sorrow sever  
Us from union, LORD, with Thee.

3 Thine for ever! Thine for ever!  
Armed with faith, and strong in  
Thee,

Ever fighting, fainting never,  
May we march to victory!

4 Daily in the grace increasing  
Of Thy SPIRIT, more and more,  
Watching, praying, without ceasing,  
May we reach the heavenly shore!

5 Hard the conflict; but what glory  
Is revealed to our eyes  
While we read the heavenly story  
Of our home beyond the skies!

6 Thine for ever! Thine for ever!  
May Thy face upon us shine.  
Help, O help our weak endeavour,  
LORD, to be for ever Thine. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-  
WORTH, 1869.

272

Six 7's.

*My Father, Thou art the Guide of my  
youth.* Jer. iii. 4.

1 **HOLY SPIRIT**, LORD of love,  
Thou Who camest from above,  
Gifts of blessing to bestow  
On Thy waiting Church below;  
Once again in love draw near  
To Thy servants gathered here.

2 From their bright baptismal day,  
Through their childhood's onward  
way, [Guide,

Thou hast been their constant  
Watching ever by their side;  
May they now, till life shall end,  
Choose and know Thee as their  
Friend.

3 Give them light Thy truth to see,  
Give them life to live for Thee,  
Daily power to conquer sin,  
Patient faith the crown to win;  
Shield them from temptation's  
breath,  
Keep them faithful unto death.

4 When the sacred vow is made,  
When the hands are on them laid,  
Come in this most solemn hour,  
With Thy sevenfold gifts of power,  
Come, Thou blessed SPIRIT, come,  
Make each heart Thy happy home.

Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1873.

273

C.M.

*I have set God always before me; for He  
is on my right hand, therefore I shall  
not fall.* Ps. xvi. 9.

1 **AWAKE**, my soul, stretch every  
nerve,  
And press with vigour on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis GOD's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis His own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest SAVIOUR, called and led by  
Thee,  
Have I my race begun; [feet  
And crown'd with victory, at Thy  
I'll lay mine honours down.

Amen.

REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

274

L.M.

*Then laid they their hands on them, and  
they received the Holy Ghost.* Acts viii. 17.

1 **COME**, ever blessed SPIRIT, come,  
And make Thy servants' hearts  
Thy home;  
May each a living temple be,  
Hallowed for ever, LORD, to Thee.

2 Enrich that temple's holy shrine  
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine:  
With wisdom, light, and knowledge  
bless, [ness,  
Strength, counsel, fear, and godli-

3 O TRINITY in UNITY,  
One only GOD and Persons Three,  
In Whom, through Whom, by  
Whom we live,  
To Thee we praise and glory give:

## CONFIRMATION

4 O grant us so to use Thy grace,  
That we may see Thy glorious face,  
And ever with the heavenly host  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. Amen.  
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-  
WORTH, 1862.

*Also the following :*

383 Onward, Christian soldiers.  
421 Christian! seek not yet repose.  
430 Command Thy blessing from above.  
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.  
457 Fight the good fight.  
497 I heard the voice of Jesus say.  
498 In the hour of trial.  
503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.  
506 Jesu, meek and gentle.  
553 My faith looks up to Thee.  
562 Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
574 O help us, Lord; each hour of need.  
579 O Jesus, I have promised.  
594 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.  
612 Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen whilst  
we sing.  
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.  
619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.  
621 Take my life, and let it be.  
622 Thine for ever :—God of love.  
623 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.  
662 When I survey the wondrous Cross.  
673 In full and glad surrender.  
705 Just as I am, Thine own to be.

### Holy Matrimony

**275** 7.6.7.6.

*What . . . God hath joined together, let not  
man put asunder. St. Matt. xix. 6.*

1 **T**HE voice that breathed o'er  
Eden,  
That earliest wedding day,  
The primal marriage blessing,  
It hath not passed away:

2 Still in the pure espousal  
Of Christian man and maid  
The Holy THREE are with us  
The threefold grace is said.

3 For dower of blessed children,  
For love and faith's sweet sake,  
For high mysterious union (break;  
Which nought on earth may

4 Be present, heavenly FATHER,  
To give away this bride,  
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam  
Out of his pierced side;

5 Be present, SON of Mary,  
To join their loving hands,  
As Thou didst bind two natures,  
In Thine eternal bands;

6 Be present, holiest SPIRIT,  
To bless them as they kneel,  
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bride-  
groom,  
; The heavenly spouse dost seal.

7 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,  
Let no ill power find place,  
When onward to Thine altar  
The hallowed path they trace,

8 To cast their crowns before Thee  
In perfect sacrifice,  
Till to the home of gladness  
With CHRIST'S own Bride they  
rise. Amen.  
REV. JOHN KEEBLE, 1857.

**276** 7.6.7.6.

*This is a great mystery. Ept. v. 32.*

1 **W**E lift our hearts, O FATHER,  
To Thee, our voices raise,  
For these Thy suppliant servants,  
In mingled prayer and praise :—

2 Praise for the joy of loving,  
All other joys above,  
Praise for the priceless blessing  
Of love's response to love;

3 Prayer that the sweet surrender  
Of self may perfect be,  
That each be one with other,  
And both be one in Thee;

4 Prayer that the bond between them  
May be as closely tied  
As is the bond that bindeth  
CHRIST and His holy Bride;

5 Prayer that Thou wilt accomplish  
The promise of to-day,  
And crown the years with blessing  
That shall not pass away;

6 Praise for the hope most glorious  
That looks beyond the veil,  
Where faith and hope shall vanish,  
But love shall never fail. Amen.  
CANON WELCH, 1908.

**277** 11.10.11.10.

*The Lord do so to me, and more also, if  
ought but death part thee and me.  
Ruth i. 17.*

1 **O** PERFECT Love, all human  
thought transcending,  
Lowly we kneel in prayer before  
Thy throne,  
That theirs may be the love which  
knows no ending,  
Whom Thou for evermore dost  
join in one.

## HOLY MATRIMONY

2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance  
Of tender charity and steadfast  
Of patient hope, and quiet brave  
endurance,  
With childlike trust that fears  
nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens  
earthly sorrow,  
Grant them the peace which  
calms all earthly strife;  
And to life's day the glorious un-  
known morrow  
That dawns upon eternal love and  
life. Amen.

DOROTHY FRANCES GURNEY, 1883.

278

7.6.7.6.D.

*Except the Lord build the house, their  
labour is but lost that build it. Ps.  
cixvii. 1.*

1 O FATHER all creating, [power  
Whose wisdom, love, and  
First bound two lives together  
In Eden's primal hour,  
To-day to These Thy children  
Thine earliest gifts renew,—  
A home by Thee made happy,  
A love by Thee kept true.

2 O SAVIOUR, Guest most bounteous  
Of old in Galilee,  
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence  
With these who call on Thee;  
Their store of earthly gladness  
Transform to heavenly wine,  
And teach them, in the tasting,  
To know the gift is Thine.

3 O SPIRIT of the FATHER,  
Breathe on them from above,  
So mighty in Thy pureness,  
So tender in Thy love;  
That guarded Thy presence,  
From sin and life kept free,  
Their lives may now Thy guidance,  
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

4 Except Thou build it, FATHER,  
The house is built in vain;  
Except Thou, SAVIOUR, bless it,  
The joy will turn to pain;  
But nought can break the marriage  
Of hearts in Thee made one,  
And love Thy SPIRIT hallows  
Is endless love begun. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1876.

*Also the following:*

7 At Thy feet, O Christ.  
880 Lead us, heavenly Father.  
570 O God of Bethel.

## Burial of the Dead

279

Six 8's.

*He is not a God of the dead, but of the  
living: for all live unto Him. St. Luke  
xx. 38.*

1 GOD of the living, in Whose eyes  
Unveiled Thy whole creation  
lies, [say  
All Thine are Thine; we must not  
That those are dead who pass away,  
From this our world of flesh set free;  
We know them living unto Thee.

2 Released from earthly toil and  
strife,

With Thee is hidden still their life;  
Thine are their thoughts, their  
works, their powers,

All Thine, and yet most truly ours;  
For well we know, where'er they be,  
Our dead are living unto Thee.

3 Not spilt like water on the ground,  
Not wrapped in dreamless sleep  
profound,

Not wandering in unknown despair  
Beyond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy  
care;

Not left to lie like fallen tree;  
Not dead, but living unto Thee.

4 Thy word is true, Thy will is just;  
To Thee we leave them, LORD, in  
trust;

And bless Thee for the love which  
Thy SON to fill a human grave, [gave  
That none might fear that world to  
Where all are living unto Thee.

5 O Breather into man of breath,  
O Holder of the keys of death,  
O Giver of the life within, [sin;  
Save us from death, the death of  
That body, soul, and spirit be  
For ever living unto Thee! Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1856,  
rev. 1867.

280

7.7.7.7.8.8.

*The souls of the righteous are in the hand  
of God, and there shall no torment touch  
them. Wisd. iii. 1.*

1 NOW the labourer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD

3 There the penitents, that turn  
To the Cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of CHRIST shall learn  
At His feet in Paradise.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace;  
CHRIST the LORD shall guard them  
well,  
He Who died for their release.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

5 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'  
Calmly now the words we say,  
Left behind, we wait in trust  
Till the Resurrection-day.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.  
Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

281

6.6.6.6.

*I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dec., which die in the Lord. Rev. xiv. 13.*

1 **HUSH!** blessed are the dead  
In JESUS' arms who rest,  
And lean their weary head  
For ever on His breast.

2 O beatific sight!  
No darkling veil between,  
They see the Light of Light,  
Whom here they loved unseen.

3 Them the Good Shepherd leads,  
Where storms are never rife,  
In tranquil dewy meads  
Beside the Fount of Life.

4 O tender hearts and true,  
Our long last vigil kept,  
We weep and mourn for you;  
Nor blame us: JESUS wept.

5 But soon at break of day  
His calm almighty voice,  
Stronger than death, shall say,  
Awake,—arise,—rejoice. Amen.  
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1873.

282

4.6.4.6.D.

*The spirit shall return unto God Who gave it. Eccles. xii. 7.*

1 **SLEEP** thy last sleep,  
Free from care and sorrow;  
Rest where none weep,  
Till the eternal morrow;

Though dark waves roll  
O'er the silent river,  
Thy fainting soul  
JESUS can deliver.

2 Life's dream is past,  
All its sin, its sadness;  
Brightly at last  
Dawns a day of gladness.  
Under thy sod,  
Earth, receive our treasure,  
To rest in GOD,  
Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn  
Those in life the dearest,  
They shall return,  
CHRIST, when Thou appearest:  
Soon shall Thy voice  
Comfort those now weeping,  
Bidding rejoice  
All in JESUS sleeping. Amen.  
CANON E. A. DAYMAN, 1888.

At the Burial of a Child

283

P.M.

*He hath blessed thy children within thee.*  
Ps. cxlvii. 13.

1 **TENDER** Shepherd, Thou hast  
stilled [ing]  
Now Thy little lamb's brief weep—  
O how peaceful, pure, and mild,  
In Thy loving arms 'tis sleeping,  
And no sigh of anguish sore  
Heaves that little bosom  
more.

2 In a world of pain and care,  
LORD, Thou wouldst no longer  
leave it:  
To Thy meadows bright and fair  
Lovingly Thou dost receive it:  
Clothed in robes of spotless  
white [light].  
Now it dwells with Thee in

3 Ah, LORD JESU, grant that we  
There may live where it is living,  
And the blissful pastures see  
That its heavenly food are giving:  
Lost awhile our treasured love,  
Gained for ever, safe above.  
Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the German of  
REV. J. W. Meinhold by  
CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

284

Eight 7s.

*Is it well with the child? . . . It is well.*  
2 Kings iv. 26.

1 **SAFELY**, safely gathered in,  
No more sorrow, no more sin,  
No more childish griefs or fears,  
No more sadness, no more tears:



## BURIAL OF THE DEAD

For the life, so young and fair,  
Now hath passed from earthly care:  
GOD Himself the soul will keep,  
Giving His beloved sleep.

2 Safely, safely gathered in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin,  
Passed beyond all grief and pain,  
Death, for thee, is truest gain:  
For our loss we must not weep,  
Nor our loved one long to keep  
From the home of rest and peace,  
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

3 Safely, safely gathered in,  
No more sorrow, no more sin:  
GOD has saved from weary strife,  
In its dawn, this young fresh life,  
Which awaits us now above,  
Resting in the SAVIOUR'S love.  
JESU, grant that we may meet  
There, adoring at Thy feet. Amen.  
HENRIETTA O. DOBREE, 1881.

*Also the following:*

69 Day of wrath! O day of mourning.  
166 The strife is o'er, the battle done.  
216 Who are these like stars appearing.  
219 For all the saints.  
220 The saints of God! their conflict past.  
227 For all Thy saints, O Lord.  
390 A few more years shall roll.  
411 There is no night in heaven.  
412 Brief life is here our portion.  
414 For thee, O dear, dear country.  
415 Jerusalem the golden.  
420 Cast thy care on Jesus.  
431 How sweet the hour of closing day.  
434 Come, . . . disconsolate.  
444 Days . . . moments quickly flying.  
465 For ever with the Lord.  
477 Hark! Ark, my soul.  
490 I'm but a stranger here.  
494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.  
520 Jesus lives! thy terrors now.  
522 O let him whose sorrow.  
531 Lead, kindly Light.  
536 Light's abode, celestial Salem.  
553 My faith looks up to Thee.  
560 My God, my Father, while I stray.  
566 O God, our help in ages past.  
592 On the resurrection morning.  
593 Where the Light for ever shineth  
595 O what the joy and the glory must be.  
598 Palms of glory raiment bright.  
600 Peace, perfect peace.  
603 Rock of ages, cleft for me.  
609 Safe home, safe home in port.  
630 The King of love my Shepherd is.  
643 They whose course on earth is o'er.  
644 When our heads are bowed with woe.  
681 O Paradise, O Paradise.  
750 I know that my Redeemer lives.

## 285 Ember Days C.M.

*As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you. St. John xx. 21.*

1 CHRIST is gone up; yet ere He  
passed  
From earth, in heaven to reign.  
He formed one holy Church to last  
Till He should come again.

2 His twelve apostles first He made  
His ministers of grace;  
And they their hands on others laid,  
To fill in turn their place.

3 So age by age, and year by year,  
His grace was handed on;  
And still the holy Church is here,  
Although her LORD is gone.

4 Let those find pardon, LORD, from  
Thee,  
Whose love to her is cold:  
Bring wanderers in, and let there be  
One Shepherd and one fold.

Amen.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

## 286

L.M.

*He gave some, apostles; . . . and some,  
pastors and teachers; for the perfecting  
of the saints, for the work of the ministry,  
for the edifying of the body of Christ.  
Eph. iv. 11, 12.*

1 O THOU Who makest souls to  
shine [above,  
With light from brighter worlds  
And droppest glistening dew divine  
On all who seek a SAVIOUR'S  
love;

2 Do Thou Thy benediction give  
On all who teach, or all who  
learn, [live.  
That so Thy Church may holier  
And every lamp more brightly  
burn.

3 Give those that teach pure hearts  
and wise, [by prayer:  
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed  
Themselves first training for the  
skies, [there.  
They best will raise their people

4 Give those that learn the willing  
ear, [mind:  
The spirit meek, the guileless  
Such gifts will make the lowliest  
here

Far better than a kingdom find.

5 O bless the shepherd; bless the  
sheep; [one;  
That guide and guided both be  
One in the faithful watch they keep  
Until this hurrying life be done.

## EMBER DAYS

6 If thus, good LORD, Thy grace be given,  
Our glory meets us ere we die;  
Before we upward pass to heaven  
We taste our immortality.

Amen.

BISHOP JOHN JAMESON, 1847.

*Also the following:*

287 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.  
288 Shine Thou upon us, Lord.  
290 Go, labour on; spend, and be spent.  
278 Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile.  
487 How beautiful are their feet.  
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.  
670 Ye servants of the Lord.

### 287 Ordination L.M.

*Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness. Ps. cxxii. 9.*

1 LORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on high,  
And Thine ordained servants  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2 Within Thy temple when they stand,  
To teach the truth as taught by SAVIOUR, like stars in Thy right hand.

Let all Thy Church's pastors

3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,  
Firmness with meekness, from  
To bear Thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost love:

4 To watch, and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to  
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

5 So, when their work is finished here,  
May they in hope their charge  
So, when their Master shall appear,  
May they with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1833.

### 288 7.6.7.6.D.

*Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth labourers into His harvest. St. Matt. ix. 38.*

1 LORD of the living harvest  
That whiteneth o'er the plain,  
Where angels soon shall gather  
Their sheaves of golden grain;

Accept these hands to labour,  
These hearts to trust and love,  
And deign with them to hasten  
Thy kingdom from above.

2 As labourers in Thy vineyard  
Lord, send them out to be,  
Content to bear the burden  
Of weary days for Thee,  
To ask no other wages  
When Thou shalt call them home,  
But to have shared the travail  
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 Be with them, GOD the FATHER;  
Be with them, GOD the SON;  
And GOD the HOLY SPIRIT,—  
Most blessed THREE in ONE.  
Make them a royal priesthood,  
Thee rightly to adore,  
And fill them with Thy fulness  
Both now and evermore. Amen.  
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1866.

*Also the following:*

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine,  
289 Shine Thou upon us, Lord.  
290 Go, labour on; spend, and be spent.  
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.  
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.  
670 Ye servants of the Lord.

### Day Helpers and Teachers

#### 289 Eight 6's.

*I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say. Exod. iv. 12.*

1 SHINE Thou upon us, LORD,  
True Light of men, to-day,  
And through the written word  
Thy very self display;  
That so from hearts which burn  
With gazing on Thy face,  
Thy little ones may learn  
The wonders of Thy grace.

2 Breathe Thou upon us, LORD,  
Thy SPIRIT'S living name,  
That so with one accord  
Our lips may tell Thy Name;  
Give Thou the hearing ear,  
Fix Thou the wandering thought,  
That those we teach may hear  
The great things Thou hast wrought.

3 Speak Thou for us, O LORD,  
In all we say of Thee;  
According to Thy word  
Let all our teaching be;  
That so Thy lambs may know  
Their own true Shepherd's voice,  
Where'er He leads them go,  
And in His love rejoice.

## LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

4 Live Thou within us, LORD ;  
Thy mind and will be ours ;  
Be Thou beloved, adored,  
And served, with all our powers ;  
That so our lives may teach  
Thy children what Thou art,  
And plead, by more than speech,  
For Thee with every heart.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1889.

290

L.M.

*Always abounding in the work of the  
Lord. 1 Cor. xv. 58.*

1 GO, labour on ; spend, and be  
spent,—  
Thy joy to do the FATHER'S will ;  
It is the way the Master went ;  
Should not the servant tread it  
still ?

2 Go, labour on ; your hands are  
weak, [cast down ;  
Your knees are faint, your soul  
Yet fainter not ; the prize you seek  
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.

3 Go, labour on while it is day,  
The world's dark night is hasten-  
ing on ; [away ;  
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth  
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Men die in darkness at your side,  
Without a hope to cheer the  
tomb ; [wide,  
Take up the torch and wave it  
The torch that lights time's thick-  
est gloom.

5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and  
pray ;  
Be wise the erring soul to win ;  
Go forth into the world's highway,  
Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice :  
For toil comes rest, for exile  
home ;  
Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-  
groom's voice,  
The midnight cry, Behold, I come.

Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1857.

291

L.M.

*Kneel walked with God. Gen. v. 22.*

1 O MASTER, let me walk with  
Thee  
In lowly paths of service free ;  
Teach me Thy secret, help me bear  
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move  
With one clear, winning word of  
love ;

Teach me the wayward feet to stay  
And guide them in the homeward  
way.

3 Teach me Thy patience ; still with  
In closer, dearer company. [Thee  
In work that keeps faith sweet and  
strong.

In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening  
way.

In peace that only Thou canst give,  
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Amen.

REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880.

292

7.6.7.6.D.

*Barnabas, which is, being interpreted, the  
Son of Consolation. Acts iv. 36.*

1 THE Son of Consolation !  
Of Levi's priestly line,  
Filled with the HOLY SPIRIT  
And fervent faith divine,  
With lowly self-oblation,  
For CHRIST an offering meet,  
He laid his earthly riches  
At the apostles' feet.

2 The Son of Consolation !  
O name of soothing balm !  
It fell on sick and weary  
Like breath of heaven's own calm !  
And the blest son of comfort,  
With fearless, loving hand,  
The Gentiles' great apostle  
Led to the faithful band.

3 The Son of Consolation !  
Drawn near unto his LORD,  
He won the martyr's glory,  
And passed to his reward.  
With him is faith now ended,  
For ever lost in sight,  
But love, made perfect, fills him  
With praise, and joy, and light.

4 The Son of Consolation !  
LORD, hear our humble prayer,  
That each of us Thy children  
This blessed name may bear !  
That we, sweet comfort shedding  
O'er homes of pain and woe,  
Midst sickness and in prisons,  
May seek Thee here below.

5 The Sons of Consolation !  
O what their bliss will be,  
When CHRIST the King shall tell  
'Ye did it unto Me !' [them

## LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

The merciful and loving  
The LORD of life shall own,  
And as His priceless jewels  
Shall set them round His throne.

Amen.

MAUDE COOTE, 1871.

293

Six 7s.

*Master, what shall we do? St. Luke iii. 12.*

1 JESUS, Master, Whom I serve,  
Though so feebly and so ill,  
Strengthen hand and heart and  
All Thy bidding to fulfil: [nerve  
Open Thou mine eyes to see  
All the work Thou hast for me.

2 LORD, Thou needest not, I know,  
Service such as I can bring;  
Yet I long to prove and show  
Full allegiance to my King.  
Thou Redeemer art to me;  
Let me be a praise to Thee.

3 JESUS, Master, wilt Thou use [all?  
One who owes Thee more than  
As Thou wilt! I would not choose;  
Only let me hear Thy call.  
JESUS, let me always be  
In Thy service glad and free.

Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1869.

*Also the following:*

195 Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult.  
294 Almighty God, Whose only Son.  
310 O brothers, lift your voices.  
385 Rejoice, ye pure in heart.  
409 Blest be the tie that binds.  
540 Lord, speak to me that I may speak.  
548 Lord of our life.  
572 O happy band of pilgrims.  
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.  
619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.  
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.  
650 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.  
724 Work, for the night is coming.

294

Missions

L.M.

*Turn us again, O God. Ps. lxxx. 3.*

1 ALMIGHTY God, Whose only  
SON

O'er sin and death the triumph won,  
And ever lives to intercede [need;  
For souls who Thy sweet mercy

2 In His dear Name to Thee we pray  
For all who err and go astray,  
For sinners, whosoever they be,  
Who do not serve and honour Thee.

3 There are who never yet have heard  
The tidings of Thy blessed word,  
But still in heathen darkness dwell,  
Without one thought of heaven or  
hell;

4 And some within Thy sacred fold  
To holy things are dead and cold,  
And waste the precious hours of life  
In self<sup>ish</sup> ease, or toll, or strife:

5 And <sup>only</sup> a quickened soul within  
There lurks the secret love of sin,  
A wayward will, or anxious fears,  
Or lingering taint of bygone years.

6 O give repentance true and deep  
To all Thy lost and wandering sheep,  
And kindle in their hearts the fire  
Of holy love and pure desire.

7 That so from angel hosts above  
May rise a sweeter song of love,  
And we, with all the blest, adore  
Thy Name, O God, for evermore.

Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1868.

295

L.M.

*Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of  
the Lord. Isa. li. 9.*

1 ARM of the LORD, awake, awake,  
A. Put on Thy strength, the na-  
tions shake;  
And let the world adoring see  
Triumphs of mercy wrought by  
Thee.

2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,  
I am JEHOVAH, GOD alone;  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Let Zion's time of favour come;  
O bring the tribes of Israel home;  
And let our wondering eyes behold  
Gentiles and Jews in JESUS' fold.

4 Almighty GOD, Thy grace proclaim  
In every clime, of every name;  
Let adverse powers before Thee fall  
And crown the SAVIOUR LORD of  
all. Amen.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1785.

296

4.10.10.10.4.

*Go work to-day in My vineyard.  
St. Matt. xxi. 28.*

1 COME, labour on.  
Who dares stand idle on the  
harvest plain, [golden grain?  
While all around him waves the  
And to each servant does the Master  
'Go work to-day.' [say,

2 Come, labour on.  
Claim the high calling angels cannot  
share— [bear:  
To young and old [gladness  
Redeem the [hours too  
swiftly fly.  
The n. [draws nigh.

## MISSIONS

- 3 Come, labour on.  
The enemy is watching night and day.  
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;  
While we in sleep our duty have forgot.  
He slumbered not.

- 4 Come, labour on,  
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!  
No arm so weak but may do service  
By feeblest agents can our GOD fulfil  
His righteous will. [61]

- 5 Come, labour on.  
No time for rest, till glows the western sky.  
While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,  
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun—  
'Servants, well done.' Amen.  
JANE BORTHWICK, 1859.

297

7.6.7.6.D.

*Come over . . . and help us.* Acts xvi. 9.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Africa's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases  
And only man is vile,  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown,  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's Name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.  
BISHOP R. HEBER, 1819.

298

L.M.

*Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth.* Ps. lx. 4.

- 1 FLING out the banner! let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
The sun that lights its shining fold  
The Cross on which the SAVIOUR died.

- 2 Fling out the banner! angels hush  
In anxious silence o'er the sign  
And vainly seek to comprehend  
The wonders of the love divine.

- 3 Fling out the banner! heathen hush  
Shall see from far the glorious sight,

- And nations, crowding to be born,  
Baptize their spirits in its light.

- 4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,  
That sink and perish in the strife,  
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem  
And spring immortal into life.

- 5 Fling out the banner! let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,  
Our glory, only in the Cross; [wide]  
Our only hope, the Crucified!

- 6 Fling out the banner, wide and high,  
Seaward and skyward let it show;  
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit  
Ours;

We conquer only in that name.

Amen.

BISHOP G. W. DOANE, 1848.

299

L.M.

*The Spirit of Truth . . . He shall testify of Me; and ye also shall bear witness.* St. John xv. 26, 27.

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living God,  
In all the fulness of Thy grace  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod  
Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,  
To preach the reconciling word;  
Give power and unction from above,  
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness at Thy coming light;  
Confusion, order in Thy path;  
Souls without strength inspire with might;  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh  
The triumphs of the Cross record;  
The Name of JESUS glorify,  
Till every kindred call Him LORD.

## MISSIONS

**3** GOD from eternity hath willed  
All flesh shall His salvation see ;  
So be the FATHER's love fulfilled,  
The SAVIOUR's sufferings crown-  
ed through Thee. Amen.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1823.

**300**

S. 7 S. 7. D.

*For My sake and the gospel's.*  
St. Mark viii. 35.

**1** **F**OR My sake and the gospel's, go  
And tell redemption's story ;  
His heralds answer, ' Be it so,  
And Thine, LORD, all the glory !'  
They preach His birth, His life, His  
The love of His atonement, [cross,  
For Whom they count the world but  
loss,  
His Easter, His enthronement.

**2** Hark, hark, the trump of jubilee  
Proclaims to every nation,  
From pole to pole, by land and sea,  
Glad tidings of salvation :  
As nearer draws the day of doom,  
While still the battle rages,  
The heavenly Day-spring through  
the gloom  
Breaks on the night of ages.

**3** Still on and on the anthems spread  
Of hallelujah voices,  
In concert with the holy dead  
The warrior Church rejoices ;  
Their snow-white robes are washed  
in Blood,  
Their golden harps are ringing  
Earth and the Paradise of God  
One triumph song are singing.

**4** He comes, whose Advent trumpet  
drowns  
The last of time's evangels,  
Emmanuel crowned with many  
crowns,  
The LORD of saints and angels :  
Of Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,  
Triune, Who changest never,  
The throne of God and of the Lamb  
Is Thine, and Thine for ever !

Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1890.

**301**

11.11.11.11.

*God Himself is with us for our Captain.*  
2 Chron. xiii. 12.

**1** **H**ARK ! the swelling breezes,  
rising from afar,  
Bring the sounds of conflict from  
the holy war.  
GOD is with our armies, He the word  
has given, [of heaven.  
He is watching o'er you, messengers

**5** Go, Thou mighty Captain, conquer-  
ing on Thy way :  
Night upon the mountains changes  
into day ;  
Idols bow before Thee, heathen  
temples fall ;  
Soon the world shall own Thee  
victor over all.

**30** Thou blessed SAVIOUR, reigning  
now on high,  
May Thy faithful soldiers find Thee  
ever nigh.  
Bid their glorious mission speed  
from sea to sea,  
Till the whole creation worship only  
Thee. Amen.

H. B., 1864.

**302**

P. M.

*For the earth shall be full of the know-  
ledge of the Lord, as the waters cover  
the sea. Isa. xl. 5.*

**1** **G**OD is working His purpose out,  
As year succeeds to year :  
God is working His purpose out,  
and the time is drawing near—  
Nearer and nearer draws the time—  
the time that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled with  
the glory of GOD as the waters  
cover the sea.

**2** From utmost east to utmost west,  
where'er man's foot hath trod,  
By the mouth of many messengers  
goes forth the voice of GOD ;  
Give ear to Me, ye continents—ye  
isles, give ear to Me,  
That the earth may be filled with  
the glory of GOD as the waters  
cover the sea.

**3** What can we do to work GOD's  
work, to prosper and increase  
The brotherhood of all mankind—  
the reign of the Prince of Peace !  
What can we do to hasten the time  
—the time that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled with  
the glory of GOD as the waters  
cover the sea ?

**4** March we forth in the strength of  
GOD, with the banner of CHRIST  
unfurled,  
That the light of the glorious gospel  
of Truth may shine throughout  
the world :  
Fight we the fight with sorrow and  
sin, to set their captives free,  
That the earth may be filled with  
the glory of GOD as the waters  
cover the sea.

## MISSIONS

5 All we can do is nothing worth,  
 unless GOD blesses the deed,  
 Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide,  
 till GOD gives life to the seed ;  
 Yet nearer and nearer draws the  
 time—the time that shall surely  
 be,  
 When the earth shall be filled with  
 the glory of GOD as the waters  
 cover the sea. Amen.  
 A. C. AINGER, 1894.

**303**

8.7.8.7.D.

*The Lord shall be King over all the earth.*  
*Zech. xiv. 9.*

- 1 **H**ARK, creation's Alleluia,  
 Rising from a thousand shores,  
 Vibrates sweet as angel voices,  
 Loud as many waters, roars,—  
 'Blessing, glory, power, salvation  
 To our GOD upon the throne,  
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
 Infinite, supreme, alone.'
- 2 Gathering strength from every  
 nation,  
 Every kindred, tribe, and tongue,  
 Hark, that everlasting anthem,  
 Hark, that glorious tide of song,  
 Floods the valleys with its music,  
 Echoes from the lasting hills,  
 Onward, upward, till the temple  
 Of the living GOD it fills.
- 3 Hark, it mingles with the raptures  
 Of the armies of the sky,  
 Who have passed through tribula-  
 tion into perfect rest on high, [tion  
 clothed in robes of spotless beauty,  
 Palms of triumph in their hand,  
 Harping on their harps hosannas,  
 As before His face they stand :
- 4 'Glory unto Him Who loved us,  
 Him Who washed us with His  
 Blood, [ever  
 Kings and priests henceforth for  
 To our FATHER and our GOD.  
 Alleluia! saints and angels,  
 Raise your loudest, loftiest strains!  
 Alleluia! hell is vanquished :  
 GOD, the LORD Almighty, reigns.'  
 Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1879.

**304**

8.7.8.7.

*For the conversion of the Jews.*  
*The Lord shall be King over all the earth.*  
*Zech. xiv. 9.*

- 1 **Z**ION'S King shall reign victori-  
 ous ;  
 All the earth shall own His sway ;

He will make His kingdom glorious;  
 He will reign through endless day.

- 2 Nations now from GOD estranged  
 Then shall see a glorious light ;  
 Night to day shall then be changed,  
 Heaven shall triumph in the sight.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersed,  
 Mourning seek the LORD their  
 GOD ; [pierced.  
 Look on Him whom once they  
 Own and kiss the chastening rod.
- 4 Mighty King, Thine arm revealing,  
 Now Thy glorious cause maintain ;  
 Bring the nations help and healing,  
 Make them subject to Thy reign.  
 Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1896.

**305**

8.7.8.7.D.

*Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters.*  
*Isa. lxxii. 20.*

- 1 **S**OW the seed beside all waters,  
 North and south and east and  
 west,  
 That our toiling sons and daughters  
 In the harvest may be blest.  
 Tell the tidings of salvation  
 'Mid the storms of Labrador ;  
 Speak the word of consolation  
 By the lone Pacific shore.
- 2 Where the forests old are falling,  
 Yielding place to lawn and lea ;  
 Where the fisher plies his calling  
 'Mid the perils of the sea ;  
 Where the tide of commerce rushes  
 Through the city's crowded street,  
 And un pitying mammon crushes  
 Poor and weak beneath his feet ;
- 3 Where our brothers, sowing, reap-  
 Delving for the hidden ore, [ing.  
 Now with joy and now with weeping  
 Labour to increase their store :  
 Where the stranger wanders lonely  
 In the homeless wilderness,  
 Tell of JESUS, JESUS only,  
 Who alone can save and bless.
- 4 Tell how tenderly He careth  
 For the weary and oppressed,  
 How their burdens all He beareth,  
 As He leads them to His rest ;  
 Tell that He, the LORD from heaven,  
 Died for all and lives again,  
 All through Him may be forgiven,  
 All with Him in glory reign.
- 5 Tell His love beyond all telling,  
 Seeking, following those who flee,  
 Love rebellious hearts compelling  
 To His service glad and free.



## MISSIONS

Thus a precious harvest gather,  
North and south and east and  
To the glory of the FATHER, [west,  
SON, and SPIRIT ever blest.

Amen.

REV. ROBERT MURRAY, 1897.

**306**

7.5.7.5.7.7.

*O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing  
unto the Lord, all the earth. Ps. xcvi. 1.*

1 **L**ET the song go round the earth,  
JESUS CHRIST is LORD!

Sound His praises, tell His worth,  
Be His Name adored;

Every clime and every tongue  
Join the grand, the glorious song!

2 Let the song go round the earth!

From the eastern sea,

Where the daylight has its birth,  
Glad, and bright, and free!

China's millions join the strains,  
Wait them on to India's plains.

3 Let the song go round the earth!

Lands where Islam's sway

Darkly broods o'er home and  
hearth,

Cast their bonds away!

Let His praise from Afric's shore  
Rise and swell her wide lands o'er!

4 Let the song go round the earth!

Where the summer smiles;

Let the notes of holy mirth

Break from distant isles!

Inland forests, dark and dim,  
Ice-bound coasts give back the  
hymn.

5 Let the song go round the earth—

JESUS CHRIST is King!

With the story of His worth

Let the whole world ring!

Him creation all adore

Evermore and evermore. Amen.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1898.

**307**

8.7.8.7.D.

*Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus  
Christ. 1 Cor. i. 7.*

1 **L**ORD, her watch Thy Church is  
keeping;

When shall earth Thy rule obey?

When shall end the night of weep-  
ing? [day?

When shall break the promised

See the whitening harvest languish,

Waiting still the labourers' toil;

Was it vain, Thy SON's deep anguish?

Shall the strong retain the spoil?

2 Tidings, sent to every creature,

Millions yet have never heard;

Can they hear without a preacher?

Lord Almighty, give the Word:

Give the Word; in every nation

Let the gospel-trumpet sound,

Witnessing a world's salvation

To the earth's remotest bound.

3 Then the end: Thy Church com-  
pleted,

All Thy chosen gathered in,

With their King in glory seated,

Satan bound, and banished sin;

Gone for ever parting, weeping,

Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;

Lo! her watch Thy Church is keep-  
ing;

Come, LORD JESUS, come to reign.

Amen.

REV. HENRY DOWNTON, 1867.

**308**

8.7.8.7.D.

*So shall He sprinkle many nations.*

Isa. lii. 15.

1 **S**AVIOUR, sprinkle many na-  
tions,

Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;

By Thy pains and consolations

Draw the Centiles unto Thee:

Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,

Be it to the nations told;

Let them see Thee in Thy glory,

And Thy mercy manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknow-  
ing,

Pants for Thee each mortal breast,

Human tears for Thee are flowing,

Human hearts in Thee would rest;

Thirsting, as for dews of even,

As the new-mown grass for rain

Thee they seek, as GOD of heaven,

Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.

3 **S**AVIOUR, lo! the isles are waiting,  
Stretched the hand, and strained

the sight,

For Thy SPIRIT now creating,

Love's pure flame and wisdom's  
light;

Give the word, and of the preacher

Speed the foot, and touch the  
tongue,

Till on earth by every creature

Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Amen.

BISHOP A. C. COXE, 1851.

**309**

10.10.7.

*They joy before Thee according to the joy  
in harvest. Isa. ix. 3.*

1 **L**ORD of the harvest! it is right  
and meet

That we should lay our first-fruits at  
Thy feet

With joyful Alleluia.

## MISSIONS

2 Sweet is the soul's thanksgiving  
after prayer;  
Sweet is the worship that with  
heaven we share,  
Who sing the Alleluia!

3 Lowly we prayed, and Thou didst  
hear on high—  
Didst lift our hearts and change our  
suppliant cry  
To festal Alleluia.

4 So sing we now in tune with that  
great song, [long,  
That all the age of ages shall pro-  
The endless Alleluia.

5 To Thee, O LORD of Harvest, Who  
hast heard,  
And to Thy white-robed reapers  
given the word,  
We sing our Alleluia.

6 O CHRIST, Who in the wide world's  
ghostly sea [Thee  
Hast bid the net be cast anew, to  
We sing our Alleluia.

7 To Thee, Eternal SPIRIT, Who again  
Hast moved with life upon the  
slumbrous main,  
We sing our Alleluia.

8 Yea, west and east the companies  
go forth;  
'We come' is sounding to the  
south and north:  
To GOD sing Alleluia.

9 The fishermen of JESUS far away  
Seek in new waters an immortal  
prey:  
To Him sing Alleluia.

10 The HOLY GHOST is brooding o'er  
the deep,  
And careless hearts are waking out  
of sleep;  
To Him sing Alleluia.

11 Yea, for sweet hope new-born—  
blest work begun—  
Sing Alleluia to the THREE IN ONE,  
Adoring Alleluia.

12 Glory to GOD! the Church in  
patience cries; [replies,  
Glory to GOD! the Church at rest  
With endless Alleluia.

Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1874.

310

7.6.7.6.D.

*Then shall thou cause the trumpet of the  
jubile to sound. Lev. xxv. 9.*

1 O BROTHERS, lift your voices,  
Triumphant songs to raise;  
Till heaven on high rejoices,  
And earth is filled with praise.

Ten thousand hearts are bounding  
With holy hopes and free;  
The gospel trump is sounding,  
The trump of jubilee.

2 O Christian brothers, glorious  
Shall be the conflict's close:  
The Cross hath been victorious,  
And shall be o'er its foes.  
Faith is our battle-token;  
Our Leader all controls;  
Our trophies, fetters broken;  
Our captives, ransomed souls.

3 Not unto us—LORD JESUS,  
To Thee all praise be due:  
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,  
Has freed our brethren too.  
Not unto us—in glory  
The angels catch the strain,  
And cast their crowns before Thee  
Exultingly again.

4 Great GOD of our salvation,  
Thy presence we adore:  
Praise, glory, adoration  
Be Thine for evermore.  
Still on in conflict pressing  
On Thee Thy people call,  
Thee King of kings confessing,  
Thee crowning LORD of all.

Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1848.

311

8.6.8.6.8.8.

*The kingdoms of this world are become the  
kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ;  
and He shall reign for ever and ever.  
Rev. xi. 15.*

1 O NORTH, with all thy vales of  
green,  
O south, with all thy palms!  
From peopled towns and fields  
between  
Uplift the voice of psalms;  
Raise, ancient east, the anthem  
high,  
And let the youthful west reply.

2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven ap-  
pears  
GOD's well-beloved Son;  
He brings a train of brighter years;  
His kingdom is begun.  
He comes, a guilty world to bless  
With mercy, truth, and righteous-  
ness.

3 O FATHER, haste the promised  
hour,  
When at His feet shall lie  
All rule, authority, and power,  
Beneath the ample sky: [pole,  
When He shall reign from pole to  
The LORD of every human soul:

## MISSIONS

4 When all shall heed the words He  
Amid their daily cares, [said  
And by the loving life He led  
Shall seek to pattern theirs ; [win  
And He Who conquered death shall  
The mightier conquest over sin.

Amen.  
W. C. BRYANT, 1869.

**312**

P.M.

*How beautiful upon the mountains are  
the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,  
that publisheth peace. Isa. lli. 7.*

1 **O** SION, haste, thy mission high  
fulfilling [is Light ;  
To tell to all the world that God  
That He Who made all nations is  
not willing

One soul should perish, lost in  
shades of night :  
Publish glad tidings, tidings of  
peace,  
Tidings of JESUS, redemption  
and release.

2 Behold, how many thousands still  
are lying

Bound in the darksome prison-  
house of sin,

With none to tell them of the  
SAVIOUR'S dying, [win.

Or of the life He died for them to  
Publish glad tidings, &c.

3 'Tis thine to save from peril of  
perdition

The souls for whom the LORD His  
life laid down ;

Beware lest, slothful to fulfil thy  
mission,

Thou lose one jewel that should  
deck His crown.

Publish glad tidings, &c.

4 Proclaim to every people, tongue,  
and nation

That God, in Whom they live and  
move, is Love :

Tell how He stooped to save His  
lost creation,

And died on earth that man  
might live above.

Publish glad tidings, &c.

5 Give of thy sons to bear the message  
glorious,

Give of thy wealth to speed them  
on their way,

Pour out thy soul for them in  
prayer victorious ;

And haste the coming of the  
glorious day.

Publish glad tidings, &c.

6 He comes again—O Sion, ere thou  
meet Him,

Make known to every heart His  
saving grace ;

Let none Whom He hath ransomed  
fail to greet Him,

Through thy neglect, unfit to see  
His face.

Publish glad tidings, tidings of  
Tidings of JESUS, redemption  
and release. Amen.

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870.

**313**

8.8.8.6.

*And the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have  
put My words in thy mouth. Jer. i. 9.*

1 **S**END Thou, O LORD, to every  
place

Swift messengers before Thy face,  
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

2 Send men whose eyes have seen the  
King ! [ring ;

Men in whose ears His sweet words  
Send such Thy lost ones home to  
bring ;

Send them where Thou wilt come.

3 To bring good news to souls in sin ;  
The bruised and broken hearts to  
win ;

In every place to bring them in  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

4 Gird each one with the SPIRIT'S  
sword, [Word :

The sword of Thine own deathless  
And make them conquerors, con-  
quering LORD,

Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

5 Raise up, O LORD the HOLY GHOST,  
From this broad land a mighty host,

Their steadfast aim to seek the lost,  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

Amen.

MARY C. GATES, 1888.

**314**

7.7.7.7.

*Take . . . the sword of the Spirit, which is  
the Word of God. Eph. vi. 17.*

1 **S**OLDIERS of the Cross, arise !  
Gird you with your armour  
bright ;

Mighty are your enemies,  
Hard the battle ye must fight.

2 O'er a faithless fallen world  
Raise your banner in the sky ;

Let it float there, wide unfurled ;  
Bear it onward ; lift it high.

## MISSIONS

3 Mid the homes of want and woe,  
Strangers to the living WORD,  
Let the SAVIOUR'S herald go,  
Let the voice of hope be heard.

4 Where the shadows deepest lie,  
Carry truth's unsullied ray:  
Where are crimes of blackest dye,  
There the saving sign display.

5 To the weary and the worn  
Tell of realms where sorrows  
To the outcast and forlorn cease;  
Speak of mercy and of peace.

6 Guard the helpless; seek the  
strayed;  
Comfort troubles; banish grief;  
In the might of GOD arrayed  
Scatter sin and unbelief.

7 Be the banner still unfurled,  
Still unsheathed the SPIRIT'S  
sword,  
Till the kingdoms of the world  
Are the kingdom of the LORD.  
Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

**315**

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end  
of the world. St. Matt. xxviii. 20.*

1 **S**PEED Thy servants, SAVIOUR,  
speed them: {waves;  
Thou art LORD of winds and  
They were bound, but Thou hast  
freed them;  
Now they go to free the slaves;  
Be Thou with them:  
Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

2 Friends and home and all forsaking,  
LORD, they go at Thy command;  
As their stay Thy promise taking,  
While they traverse sea and land:  
O be with them!  
Lead them safely by the hand.

3 When they think of home, now  
dearer  
Than it ever seemed before,  
Bring the promised glory nearer,  
Let them see that peaceful shore,  
Where Thy people  
Rest from toil, and weep no more.

4 Where no fruit appears to cheer  
them,  
And they seem to toil in vain,  
Then in mercy, LORD, draw near  
them,  
Then their sinking hopes sustain:  
Thus supported,  
Let their zeal revive again.

5 In the midst of opposition  
Let them trust, O LORD, in Thee:  
When success attends their mission,  
Let Thy servants humbler be:  
Never leave them,  
Till Thy face in heaven they see;  
6 There to reap in joy for ever,  
Fruit that grows from seed here  
sown;  
There to be with Him, Who never  
Ceases to preserve His own,  
And with triumph  
Sing a SAVIOUR'S grace alone.

Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1826.

**316**

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*To give light to them that sit in darkness.  
St. Luke i. 79.*

1 **S**OULS in heathen darkness lying,  
Where no light has broken  
through,  
Souls that JESUS bought by dying,  
Whom His soul in travail knew:  
Thousand voices  
Call us, o'er the waters blue.

2 Christians, hearken! None has  
taught them  
Of His love so deep and dear;  
Of the precious price that bought  
them:  
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;  
Ye who know Him, [dear,  
Guide them from their darkness

3 Haste, O haste, and spread the  
tidings  
Wide to earth's remotest strand;  
Let no brother's bitter chidings  
Rise against us, when we stand  
In the Judgment,  
From some far, forgotten land.

4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,  
All along each distant shore;  
Seaward far the islands brighten:  
Light of nations! lead us o'er:  
When we seek them,  
Let Thy SPIRIT go before. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

**317**

7.6.7.6.D.

*Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.  
Rom. xiii. 11.*

1 **A**WAKE! awake! O Christian,  
The long dark night is past,  
The Day-Star is arising,  
The dawn is near at last:  
The lands so long enshrouded  
In darkness deep and drear  
Are longing that the tidings  
Of GOD'S love they may hear.

## MISSIONS

2 A cry comes o'er the mountains  
And floats upon the breeze,  
From tropic shores and islands,  
And from the Arctic Seas.  
'Neath gleaming constellations,  
The pole star in the north,  
From Yukon's ice-bound borders,  
The yearning cry comes forth.

3 From sea-girt Australasia,  
Where in the starry sky  
The Southern Cross burns brightly,  
Again there comes the cry.  
In valleys fair and smiling,  
Where Christian ne'er hath trod,  
The weary hearts are sighing  
For Thee—the unknown GOD.

4 Where o'er the slopes of Persia  
The fiery crescent gleams,  
From distant dark Uganda,  
And Niger's deadly streams,  
From China's unloved daughters,  
From flower-crowned Japan,  
The cry is heard, 'O tell us  
GOD's wondrous love to man.'

5 From lips of suffering sisters,  
'Neath India's glowing sun,  
From earth's dark, cruel places,  
From many a weary one,  
The cry is 'Come and help us,'  
Who grope as in the night,  
Our eyes are blind and sightless,  
O show us the true light.

6 'O hear our cry, good Christian,  
And in our sore distress  
Reveal to us the SAVIOUR,  
Who longs to love and bless;  
And then with hearts uplifted,  
And grateful voice we'll raise,  
To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
Our joyful song of praise.' Amen.  
KATHARINE S. MILLS, 1890.

**318**

7.6.7.6.D.

*The love of Christ constraineth us.*  
2 Cor. v. 14.

1 **T**HE love of CHRIST constraineth;  
O let the watchword ring  
Till all the world adoring  
To JESUS' feet it bring.  
Till north and south the kingdoms  
Shall own His glorious sway,  
And east and west the nations  
Rejoice to see His day.

2 The love of CHRIST constraineth;  
At home, where'er  
By sea or land  
His Name we bear.

We ask not that our service  
Or great or small may be,  
If only Thou wilt own it,  
Dear LORD, as unto Thee.

3 The love of CHRIST constraineth;  
And we who trust His Word,  
Who know and feel its power  
To gladder service stirred,  
Shall neither faint nor falter,  
Though dark the night and long,  
And weak our hands that labour;  
His strength shall make us strong.

4 The love of CHRIST constraineth;  
Then let us work and pray,  
And watch the glad appearing  
Of that triumphant day.  
When FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
By every tongue confessed,  
All earth His broad dominion  
In His dear loveshall rest. Amen.  
CARA B. EVANS.

**319**

Six 8's.

*The Master is come, and calleth for thee.*  
St. John xi. 28.

1 **T**HE Master comes! He calls for  
thee—  
Go forth at His almighty word,  
Obedient to His last command,  
And tell to those who never heard,  
Who sit in deepest shades of night,  
That CHRIST has come to give them  
light.

2 The Master calls! Shall not thy  
heart  
'In warm responsive love reply,  
'LORD, here am I; send me, send  
me—  
Thy willing slave—to live or die;  
An instrument unfit indeed,  
Yet Thou wilt give me what I need!'

3 And if thou canst not go, yet bring  
An offering of a willing heart;  
Then, though thou tarriest at home,  
Thy GOD shall give thee, too, thy  
part;  
The messengers of peace upbear  
In ceaseless and prevailing prayer.

4 Short is the time for service true,  
For soon shall dawn that glorious  
day,  
When, all he harvest gathered in,  
Each faithful heart shall hear  
Him say—  
'My child, well done! thy toil is  
o'er—  
Enter My joy for evermore!'  
Amen.

EMILY MAY CRAWFORD, 1890.

## MISSIONS

**320**

7.6.7.6.D.

*Early shall my prayer come before Thee.*  
Ps. lxxviii. 13.

**1** **T**HE morning light is breaking,  
The darkness disappears;  
The sons of earth are waking  
To penitential tears;  
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean  
Brings tidings from afar  
Of nations in commotion,  
Prepared for Zion's war.

**2** See heathen nations bending  
Before the GOD we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the SAVIOUR'S blessing,  
A nation in a day.

**3** Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thine onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thine arms stay;  
Stay not till a  
Triumphant reach thy home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim—'The LORD is come!' Amen.  
REV. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832.

**321**

Six 8's.

*Come over into Macedonia, and help us.*  
Acts xvi. 9.

**1** **T**HROUGH midnight gloom from  
Macedon  
The cry of myriads as of one,  
The voiceful silence of despair,  
Is eloquent in awful prayer,  
The soul's exceeding bitter cry,  
'Come o'er and help us, or we die.'

**2** How mournfully it echoes on!  
For half the earth is Macedon;  
These brethren to their brethren  
call, [all]  
And by the Love which loved them  
And by the whole world's Life they  
cry,  
'O ye that live, behold we die!'

**3** By other sounds the world is won  
Than that which wails from Ma-  
cedon;  
The roar of gain is round it rolled,  
Or men unto themselves are sold,  
And cannot list the alien cry,  
'O hear and help us, lest we die.'

**4** Yet with that cry from Macedon  
The very car of CHRIST rolls on;  
'I come; who would abide My day  
In yonder wilds prepare My way;

My voice is crying in their cry:  
Help ye the dying, lest ye die.'

**5** **J**ESUS, for men of Man the Son,  
Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon;  
O by the kingdom and the power  
And glory of Thine Advent hour,  
Wake heart and will to hear their  
cry:  
Help us to help them, lest we die.  
Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1871.

**322**

D.C.M.

*Awake, thou that sleepest.* Eph. v. 14.

**1** **U**PROUSE you! Soldiers of the  
Cross,  
And let your banner fly;  
Ring out the tale of JESUS love,  
And raise your songs on high;  
Tell all the nations how He died  
To save the world from sin;  
Proclaim the kingdom's open gates,  
That all may enter in!

**2** O rouse you to your noble task,  
To win a dying world,  
And rest not till in every land  
CHRIST'S standard be unfurled!  
O never let your voice be stilled,  
Your life-long struggle cease,  
Till all the earth shall worship Him,  
The eternal Prince of Peace.

**3** Our sons and daughters met the call  
To duty's gory field;  
And laid their lives at honour's feet,  
Not knowing how to yield:  
Shall we the fight with hosts of hell  
With craven hearts forgo?  
Not till the Master's cause is won  
And vanquished is the foe!

**4** Then forward to the battle press,  
Ye ransomed sons of light;  
Your dauntless souls shall victory  
gain  
In every long-drawn fight;  
Till ye before the throne of GOD  
Your joyful captives bring,  
And with the crown upon your  
brow  
His endless praises sing! Amen.  
DEAN F. PARTRIDGE.

**323**

7.6.7.6.D.

*The night is far spent, the day is at hand.*  
Rom. xiii. 12.

**1** **W**ORK, for the day is coming!  
Day in the Word foretold,  
When, 'mid the scenes triumphant,  
Longed for by saints of old,

## MISSIONS

He Who on earth a stranger  
Traversed its paths of pain,  
JESUS, the Prince, the SAVIOUR,  
Comes evermore to reign.

2 Work, for the day is coming!  
Darkness will soon be gone,  
Then o'er the night of weeping  
Day without end shall dawn.  
What now we sow in sadness,  
Then we shall reap in joy:  
Hope will be changed to gladness,  
Praise be our blest employ.

3 Work, for the LORD is coming!  
Children of light are we;  
From Jesus' bright appearing  
Powers of darkness flee.  
Soon will the strife be ending,  
Soon all our toils below,  
Not to the dark we're tending,  
But to the day we go. Amen.

*Also the following:*

ANON.

100 The people that in darkness sat.  
476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.  
478 Hail! Thou source of every blessing.  
517 Jesus shall reign.  
533 Lift up your heads.  
542 Thou Whose Almighty Word.  
564 Thy life was given for me.  
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.  
692 Coming, coming, yes they are.

### Almsgiving and other Offerings

324

8.8.8.4.

*Freely ye have received, freely give.*  
St. Matt. x. 8.

1 **O** LORD of heaven and earth and  
sea,  
To Thee all praise and glory be;  
How shall we show our love to Thee,  
Giver of all?

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,  
Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love  
declare: (there,  
Where harvests ripen, Thou art  
Giver of all!

3 For peaceful homes and healthful  
days,  
For all the blessings earth displays  
We owe Thee thankfulness and  
praise,  
Giver of all!

4 Thou didst not spare Thine only  
SON,  
But gav'st Him for a world undone,  
And freely with that Blessed One  
Thou givest all!

5 Thou giv'st the HOLY SPIRIT's  
dower,  
Spirit of life, and love, and power,  
And dost His sevenfold graces  
shower

Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins for-  
given, (heaven,  
For means of grace, and hopes of  
FATHER, what can to Thee be given,  
Who givest all?

7 To Thee, from Whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,  
O may we ever with Thee live,  
Giver of all! Amen.  
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-  
WORTH, 1863.

325

8.7.8.7.D.

*Give; not grudgingly, . . . for God loveth  
a cheerful giver. 2 Cor. ix. 7.*

1 **L**ORD of glory, Who hast bought  
us  
With Thy life-blood as the price,  
Never grudging for the lost ones  
That tremendous sacrifice,  
And with that hast freely given  
Blessings, countless as the sand,  
To the unthankful and the evil  
With Thine own unsparing hand;

2 Grant us hearts, dear LORD, to yield  
Thee  
Gladly, freely of Thine own;  
With the sunshine of Thy goodness  
Melt our thankless hearts of stone;  
Till our cold and selfish natures,  
Warmed by Thee, at length be-  
lieve

That more happy and more blessed  
Tis to give than to receive.

3 Wonderful honour hast Thou given  
To our humblest charity  
In Thine own mysterious sentences,  
'Ye have done it unto Me.'  
Can it be, O gracious Master,  
Thou dost deign for alms to sue,  
Saying by Thy poor and needy,  
'Give as I have given to you'?

4 Yes: the sorrow and the suffering,  
Which on every hand we see,  
Channels are for tithes and offerings  
Due by solemn right to Thee;  
Right of which we may not rob Thee,  
Debt we may not choose but pay,  
Lest that face of love and pity  
Turn from us another day.

5 LORD of glory, Who hast bought us  
With Thy life-blood as the price,  
Never grudging for the lost ones  
That tremendous sacrifice,



## ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,  
Hope, to stay our souls on Thee ;  
But, O best of all Thy graces,  
Give us Thine own charity.

Amen.

ELIZA S. ALDERSON, 1868.

326

8.7.8.7.D.

*As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another.*  
1 Pet. iv. 10.

1 **L**ORD, Thou lov'st the cheerful giver,

Who with open heart and hand  
Blesses freely, as a river  
That refreshes all the land ;  
Grant us then the grace of giving  
With a spirit large and free,  
That our life and all our living  
We may consecrate to Thee.

2 We are Thine, Thy mercy sought us,  
Found us in death's dreadful way,  
To the fold in safety brought us,  
Never more from Thee to stray.  
Thine own life Thou freely gavest  
As an offering on the Cross  
For each sinner whom Thou savest  
From eternal shame and loss.

3 Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,  
May we heed Thy Church's call ;  
Gladly in all times and places  
Give to Thee Who givest all.  
Thou hast bought us, and no longer  
Can we claim to be our own ;  
Ever free and ever stronger,  
We shall serve Thee, LORD, alone.

4 **S**AVIOUR, Thou hast freely given  
All the blessings we enjoy,  
Earthly store and bread of heaven.  
Love and peace without alloy ;  
Humbly now we bow before Thee,  
And our all to Thee resign ;  
For the kingdom, power, and glory,  
Are, O LORD, for ever Thine.

Amen.

REV. ROBERT MURRAY, 1880.

327

6.5.6.5.D.

*All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.* 1 Chron. xxix. 14.

1 **L**ORD of all creation,  
Now before Thy throne,  
We Thy people bring Thee  
Gifts that are Thine own.  
Thine is all the greatness,  
Power and glory Thine,  
High o'er all exalted,  
Majesty Divine.

Of Thine own we offer,  
Of Thy gifts we give  
Unto Thee, O FATHER,  
In Whose life all live.

2 All the gold and silver,  
Corn on plains and hills,  
Grass upon the mountains,  
Water in the rills—  
All things yield Thee glory,  
With Thy Light they shine ;  
Thou all art inspirer—  
Science, skill, are Thine.  
Of Thine own, &c.

3 Body, soul, and spirit,  
Thought, and speech, and song  
Come of Thee, Creator,  
And to Thee belong.  
These in bounden duty  
We devote to Thee ;  
Thine is all the dower,  
Thine the glory be.  
Of Thine own, &c.

4 Of all works man doeth,  
None can greater be  
Than the work devoted,  
O LORD GOD, to Thee :  
Hither all to serve Thee,  
Rich and poor repair,  
Joy awaits Thy people  
In Thy house of prayer.  
Of Thine own, &c.

5 Alms-deeds, prayers, and praises,  
With ' the willing mind,  
In the Name of JESUS,  
Shall acceptance find.  
Evermore thanksgiving  
To the FATHER, SON,  
And the gracious SPIRIT.  
Blessed THREE in ONE,  
Still Thy Church shall offer,  
Of Thy gifts shall give  
Unto Thee, the Giver,  
In Whose life all live.

Amen.

REV. S. CHILDS CLARKE, 1883.

328

S.M.

*Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.* Acts xx. 35.

1 **W**E give Thee but Thine own,  
Whate'er the gift may be :  
All that we have is Thine alone,  
A trust, O LORD, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive,  
And gladly as Thou blestest us  
To Thee our first-fruits give.

## ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

- 3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,  
And homes are bare and cold,  
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd  
bled,  
Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,  
To tend the lone and fatherless  
Is angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy Word,  
Though dim our faith may be :  
Whatever for Thine we do, O LORD,  
We do it unto Thee. Amen.  
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW,  
1858.

*Also the following :*

564 Thy life was given for me.  
621 Take my life, and let it be.

*Suitable for Hospital Sunday.*

**329**

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*They brought unto Him all sick people . . .  
and He healed them. St. Matt. iv. 24.*

- 1 **THOU** to Whom the sick and  
dying  
Ever came, nor came in vain,  
Still with healing words replying  
To the wearied cry of pain,  
Hear us, JESU, as we meet,  
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.
- 2 Still the weary, sick, and dying  
Need a brother's, sister's care,  
On Thy higher help relying  
May we now their burden share,  
Bringing all our offerings meet,  
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.
- 3 May each child of Thine be willing,  
Willing both in hand and heart,  
All the law of love fulfilling,  
Ever comfort to impart,  
Ever bringing offerings meet,  
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.
- 4 So may sickness, sin, and sadness  
To Thy healing power yield,  
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,  
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed,  
healed,—  
One in Thee together meet,  
Pardoned, at Thy judgment-  
seat. Amen.  
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1870.

**330**

D.C.M.

*They . . . brought unto Him all that were  
diseased. St. Matt. xiv. 35.*

- 1 **THINE** arm, O LORD, in days of  
old  
Was strong to heal and save ;  
It triumphed o'er disease and death,  
O'er darkness and the grave.  
To Thee they went, the blind, the  
The palsied and the lame, [dumb,  
The leper with his tainted life,  
The sick with fevered frame.
- 2 And lo ! Thy touch brought life and  
health, [sight ;  
Gave speech and strength and  
And youth renewed and frenzy  
calmed  
Owned Thee, the LORD of Light,  
And now, O LORD, be near to bless,  
Almighty as of yore,  
In crowded street, by restless couch,  
As by Gennesareth's shore.
- 3 Though love and might no longer  
By touch, or word, or look, [heal  
Though they who do Thy work must  
Thy laws in nature's book ; [read  
Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,  
Come, cleanse the sinful taint ;  
Give joy and peace where all is strife,  
And strength where all is faint.
- 4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,  
Thou LORD of life and death ;  
Restore and quicken, soothe and  
bless,  
With Thine almighty breath.  
To hands that work and eyes that  
Give wisdom's heavenly lore, [see  
That whole and sick, and weak and  
strong,  
May praise Thee evermore.  
AMEN.  
DEAN E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1867.

*Also the following :*

21 At eve when the sun was set.

**For those that Travel by  
Land or by Water**

**331**

Six 8's.

*Thou rulest the raging of the sea : Thou  
 stillest the waves thereof when they arise.  
Ps. lxxxix. 10.*

- 1 **INTERNAL** FATHER, strong to  
save, [wave,  
Whose arm doth bind the restless  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

## FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL BY LAND OR WATER

20 SAVIOUR, Whose almighty word  
The winds and waves submissive  
heard,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Sacred SPIRIT, Who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,  
And gavest light, and life, and peace;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O TRINITY of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's  
hour;

From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
And ever let there rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land  
and sea. Amen.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1660.

332

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*Commit thy way unto the Lord.*  
Ps. xxxvii. 5.

1 LORD most holy, GOD most  
mighty,  
Let our cry come unto Thee:  
Save from perils all who journey  
O'er the land, and on the sea,  
'Neath the shadow of Thy wing  
All our dear ones sheltering.

2 Thou Who didst sustain Thy people  
As they wandered in the wild,  
Shielding them from instant danger  
Or when crafty foe beguiled;  
Still protect Thine Israel:  
Thou their Keeper, all is well.

3 In their going, in their coming,  
At all times, in every place,  
From all hurt to soul and body  
As they run their earthly race;  
Guardian Who dost never sleep,  
Those we love in safety keep.

4 Pilgrims, sojourners, and strangers,  
We, as all our fathers were,  
Having no abiding city,  
To Jerusalem repair;  
Bring us—all life's journeys o'er,  
There to dwell for evermore. Amen.  
REV. S. CHILDS CLARKE, 1885.

*Also the following:*

333 Holy Father, in Thy mercy.  
458 Fierce was the wild billow.  
459 Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep.  
513 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

## For Departing or Absent Friends

333

8.5.8.3.

*We . . . do not cease to pray for you, . . .  
that ye might be filled with the know-  
ledge of His will. Col. i. 9.*

1 HOLY FATHER, in Thy mercy  
Hear our earnest prayer;  
Keep our loved ones, in their  
absence,

'Neath Thy care.

2 JESUS, SAVIOUR, let Thy presence  
Be their light and guide; [ness,  
Keep, O keep them, in their weak-  
At Thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,  
When in loneliness,  
In Thy love look down and comfort  
Their distress.

4 May the joy of Thy salvation  
Be their strength and stay; [Thee  
May they love and may they praise  
Day by day.

5 HOLY SPIRIT, let Thy teaching  
Sanctify their life; [quer  
Send Thy grace, that they may con-  
In the strife.

6 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
GOD the ONE in THREE,  
Bless them, guide them, save them,  
keep them

Near to Thee.

Amen.

ISABELLA S. STEPHENSON, 1880.

334

6.6.8.4.

*The Lord of peace Himself give you peace  
always by all means. 2 Thess. iii. 16.*

1 WITH the sweet word of peace  
We bid our brethren go;  
Peace as a river to increase,  
And ceaseless flow.

2 With the calm word of prayer  
We earnestly commend  
Our brethren to Thy watchful care  
Eternal Friend!

3 With the dear word of love  
We give our brief farewell;  
Our love below, and Thine above,  
With them dwell.

4 With the strong word of faith  
We stay ourselves on Thee,  
That Thou, O LORD, in life and  
Their help shalt be; [death,

5 Then the bright word of hope  
Shall on our parting gleam,  
And tell of joys beyond the scope  
Of earth-born dream.

## FOR DEPARTING OR ABSENT FRIENDS

6 Farewell! in hope and love,  
In faith and peace and prayer;  
Till He Whose home is ours above,  
Unite us there! Amen.  
GEORGE WATSON, 1867.

335

9.8.8.0.

*Now, brethren, I commend you to God,  
and to the Word of His grace. Acts  
xx. 32.*

1 GOD be with you till we meet  
again!  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold you!  
God be with you till we meet again!  
Till we meet again! Till we meet  
again!  
Till we meet at JESUS' feet;  
Till we meet again! Till we meet  
again!  
God be with you till we meet  
again!

2 GOD be with you till we meet again!  
Nearth His wings securely hide  
you,  
Daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again!  
Till we meet again, &c.

3 God be with you till we meet again!  
When life's perils thick confound  
you,  
Put His loving arms around you,  
God be with you till we meet again!  
Till we meet again, &c.

4 God be with you till we meet again!  
Keep love's banner floating o'er  
you,  
Smile death's threatening wave  
before you;  
God be with you till we meet again!  
Till we meet again, &c. Amen.  
REV. J. EAMES RANKIN, 1882.

*Also the following:*

315 Speed Thy servants.  
409 Blest be the tie that binds.

## In Times of War

336

L.M.

*He maketh wars to cease unto the end of  
the earth. Ps. xli. 9.*

1 O GOD of love, O King of peace,  
Make wars throughout the  
world to cease;  
The wrath of sinful man restrain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.  
2 Remember, LORD, Thy works of old,  
The wonders that our fathers told,  
Remember not our sin's dark stain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O  
LORD!  
Where rest but on Thy faithful  
word?

None ever called on Thee in vain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

4 Where saints and angels dwell  
above,  
All hearts are knit in holy love;  
O bind us in that heavenly chain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.  
Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

337

C.M.

*Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the  
power, and the glory, and the victory.  
1 Chron. xxi. 11.*

1 GREAT GOD of hosts, our ears  
I have heard,  
Our fathers oft have told,  
What wonders Thou hast done for  
Thy glorious deeds of old. (them,

2 Not by their might was safety  
wrought,  
Nor victory by their sword;  
But Thou didst guard the chosen  
race,  
Who Thy great Name adored.

3 Great GOD of hosts! their GOD, and  
Our only LORD and King; (ours;  
Let that right arm which fought for  
them  
To us salvation bring.

4 To Thee the glory we'll ascribe,  
By Whom the conquest came,  
And in triumphant songs of praise  
Will celebrate Thy Name.

Amen.

E. OSLER, 1836.

338

P.M.

*Peace shall be upon Israel. Ps. cxiv. 5.*

1 GOD the all-terrible! King, Who  
ordainest  
Thunder Thy clarion, lightning  
Thy sword;  
Show forth Thy pity on high where  
Thou reignest: (LORD!  
Give to us peace in our time, O

2 GOD the almighty One! wisely  
ordaining  
Judgments unsearchable, famine  
and sword;  
Over the tumult of war Thou art  
reigning: (LORD!  
Give to us peace in our time, O

## IN TIMES OF WAR

3 God the all-merciful! earth hath forsaken  
Thy ways of blessedness, alighted  
Thy word;

Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors  
awaken: [LORD!

Give to us peace in our time, O

4 God the all-righteous One! man  
hath defied Thee;  
Yet eternitystandeth Thy word;

Falsehood and wrong shall not  
tarry: aside Thee: [LORD!

Give to us peace in our time, O

5 God the all-wise! by the fire of Thy  
chastening

Earth shall to freedom and truth  
be restored:

Through the thick darkness Thy  
kingdom is hastening:

Thou wilt give peace in Thy time,  
O LORD!

6 So shall Thy children with thank-  
ful devotion

Praise Him Who saved them from  
peril and sword, [ocean,

Singing in chorus from ocean to  
Peace to the nations, and praise  
to the LORD. Amen.

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842; and  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

### 339

8.8.6.D.

*The God of Jacob defend thee. Ps. xx. 1.*

1 O LORD our Banner, GOD of  
might,

Who wast with Joshua in the fight,  
And Moses on the hill,

Be with Thy servants far away,  
Their shield by night, their guide  
by day,

To succour them from ill.

2 For husband, brother, son, and sire,  
We raise up hands that never tire  
On this our mount of prayer;

Thou knowest, we but dimly guess,  
The day's long toil, the night's dis-  
And all they do and bear. [tress,

3 The battle's issue hangs on Thee;  
In Thy firm hand the scales we see  
Of mortal loss and gain;

And tidings carried swift as thought  
Twist land and land to Thee are  
nought

But Thine own will made plain.

4 Giver of strength, O bless and aid  
Thy servants 'gainst the foe arrayed;  
Go forth with them to fight!

In battle's storm their shelter be;  
Thy SPIRIT grant, of unity,  
Of counsel, and of might.

5 Watch o'er the wounded in the  
field,

And, where the sick and dying  
Their souls, do Thou be nigh!

Give peace within the heart dis-  
tressed, [best,

And peace on earth, and, last and  
Thy peace beyond the sky. Amen.

ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH, 1865.

### 340

Six 8's.

*They shall beat their swords into plow-  
shares, and their spears into pruning-  
hooks: nation shall not lift up sword  
against nation, neither shall they learn  
war any more. Isa. ii. 4.*

1 O LORD of hosts, Who didst up-  
raise [right,

Strong captains to defend the  
In darker years and sterner days,  
And armedst Israel for the fight:

Thou madest Joshua true and  
strong,

And David framed the battle-song.

2 And must we battle yet? Must we,  
Who bear the tender name Di-  
vine,

Still barter life for victory—  
Still glory in the crimson sign?  
The Crucified between us stands,  
And lifts on high His wounded  
hands.

3 LORD, we are weak and wilful yet,  
The fault is in our clouded eyes:  
But Thou, through anguish and  
regret,

Dost make Thy faithless children  
wise;

Through wrong, through hate, Thou  
dost approve  
The far-off victories of love.

4 And so from out the heart of strife,  
Diviner echoes peal and thrill:  
The scorned delights, the lavished  
life, [will;

The pain that serves a nation's  
Thy comfort stills the mourner's  
cries,

And love is crowned by sacrifice.

5 As rains that weep the clouds away,  
As winds that leave a calm in  
heaven,

So let the slayer cease to slay;—  
The passion healed, the wrath  
forgiven,

Draw nearer, bid the tumult cease,  
Redeemer, SAVIOUR, Prince of  
Peace! Amen.

A. C. BENSON, 1900.

## IN TIMES OF SCARCITY

### In Times of Scarcity

**341**

Six 7s.

*Thy will be done, as in heav'n, so in earth. St. Luke xi. 2.*

**1** **WHAT** our **FATHER** does is well ;  
Blessed truth His children tell ;  
Though He send, for plenty, want,  
Though the harvest-store be scant,  
Yet we rest upon His love,  
Seeking better things above.

**2** What our **FATHER** does is well ;  
Shall the wilful heart rebel ?  
If a blessing He withhold  
In the field, or in the fold,  
Is it not Himself to be  
All our store eternally ?

**3** What our **FATHER** does is well ;  
Though He sadden hill and dell,  
Upward yet our praises rise  
For the strength His word supplies ;  
He has called us sons of **GOD**,  
Can we murmur at His rod ?

**4** What our **FATHER** does is well :  
May the thought within us dwell ;  
Though nor milk nor honey flow  
In our barren Canaan now,  
**GOD** can save us in our need,  
**GOD** can bless us, **GOD** can feed.

**5** Therefore unto Him we raise  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise ;  
To the **FATHER**, and the **SON**,  
And the **SPIRIT**, **THREE** in **ONE**,  
Honour, might, and glory be  
Now, and through eternity. Amen.  
*Tr. (1861) from the German of*  
*Rev. Benj. Schmolck (1720) by*  
*REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.*

### Thanksgiving

**342**

P.M.

*O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord. Ps. cxlv. 1.*

**1** **REJOICE** to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation ;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty  
**LORD**,  
Whose arm hath brought salva-  
tion ;

His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name ;  
For He is **GOD** alone  
Who hath His mercy shown ;  
Let all His saints adore Him !

**2** When in distress to Him we cried,  
He heard our sad complaining ;  
**O** trust in Him, whate'er betide,  
His love is all-sustaining ;

Triumphant songs of praise  
To Him our hearts shall raise ;  
Now every voice shall say,  
'O praise our **GOD** alway ;

Let all His saints adore Him !

**3** Rejoice to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation ;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty  
**LORD**,

Whose arm hath brought salva-  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name ;  
For He is **GOD** alone  
Who hath His mercy shown ;  
Let all His saints adore Him !

Amen.  
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

**343**

P.M.

*This God is our God for ever and ever.*  
*Ps. xlviii. 14.*

**1** **NOW** thank we all our **GOD**,  
With heart and hands and  
voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom His world rejoices :  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours to-day.

**2** **O** may this bounteous **GOD**  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us ;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

**3** All praise and thanks to **GOD**  
The **FATHER** now be given,  
The **SON**, and **HOLY GHOST**,  
Supreme in highest heaven,  
The **ONE** eternal **GOD**,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.  
*Tr. (1868) from Rev. Martin Rinkart*  
*by CATHERINE WINKWORTH.*

*Also the following :*

460 For the beauty of the earth.  
616 Sing to the Lord a joyful song.  
678 My God, I thank Thee, Who hast me...

**344**

**Barbrest** 7.7.7.7.

Paraphrase of Psalm cxxxvi

**1** **PRAISE**, **O** praise our **GOD** and  
King ;  
Hymns of adoration sing ;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

**2** Praise  
Day by  
For  
Ever

**3** And th  
Shinin  
For  
Ever

**4** Praise  
To mat  
For  
Ever

**5** And ha  
Crops o  
For  
Ever

**6** Praise  
He hat  
For  
Ever

**7** And for  
Pledge  
For  
Ever

**8** Glory to  
Glory le  
Glory  
And b

RE

**345**

*I will joy*

**1** **PRAISE**  
For th  
Bounte  
Let Thy

**2** For the  
For the  
Flocks t  
Yellow s

**3** All that s  
Scatters  
All that  
From he

**4** These to  
Source w  
And for  
Grateful

**346**

*They joy be*  
*in*

**1** **COME**.  
All raise  
All is safe  
Ere the v

## HARVEST

- 3 Praise Him that He made the sun  
Day by day his course to run ;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
- 3 And the silver moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light ;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 Praise Him that He gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain ;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
- 5 And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield ;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 Praise Him for our harvest-store,  
He hath filled the garner-floor ;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
- 7 And for richer Food than this,  
Pledge of everlasting bliss :  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 8 Glory to our bounteous King ;  
Glory let creation sing :  
Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
And blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE.  
Amen.
- REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

345

7.7.7.7.

*I will joy in the God of my salvation.*  
Hab. iii. 18.

**PRAISE** to GOD, immortal praise,  
For the love that crowns our days ;  
Bounteous source of every joy,  
Let Thy praise our tongues employ :  
For the blessings of the fields,  
For the stores the garden yields,  
Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain :  
All that spring with bounteous hand  
Scatters o'er the smiling land :  
All that liberal autumn pours  
From her rich o'erflowing stores :  
These to Thee, O GOD, we owe :  
Source whence all our blessings flow ;  
And for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise  
Amen.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772.

346

Eight 7's.

*They joy before Thee according to the joy  
in harvest. Isa. ix. 3.*

**COME**, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home !  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin :

GOD, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied :  
Come to GOD's own temple, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home !

2 All the world is GOD's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield ;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown ;  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear :  
LORD of harvest, grant that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the LORD our GOD shall come,  
And shall take His harvest home ;  
From His field shall in that day  
All offences purge away ;  
Give His angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast ;  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, LORD, quickly come  
To Thy final harvest-home !  
Gather Thou Thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;  
There, for ever purified,  
In Thy presence to abide :  
Come, with all Thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious harvest-home.  
Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1844.

347

8.7.8.7.D.

*Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.*  
Ps. lxx. 11.

1 **TO** Thee, O LORD, our hearts we  
In hymns of adoration : [raise,  
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise,  
With shouts of exultation.  
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,  
The hills with joy are ringing :  
The valleys stand so thick with corn,  
That even they are singing.

2 And now, on this our festal day,  
Thy bounteous hand confessing,  
Upon Thine altar, LORD, we lay  
The first-fruits of Thy blessing :  
By Thee the souls of men are fed  
With gifts of grace supernal ;  
Thou Who dost give us daily bread,  
Give us the Bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,  
And often toil seems dreary,  
But labour ends with sunset ray,  
And rest is for the weary :  
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,  
Stand at the last accepted,  
CHRIST's golden sheaves for ever-  
more  
To garner bright elected !



## HARVEST

4 O blessed is that land of God,  
Where saints abide for ever;  
Where golden fields spread far and  
broad,  
Where flows the crystal river.  
The strains of all its holy throng  
With ours to-day are blest and strong.  
Thrice blessed is that harvest song  
Which never hath an ending!  
Amen.  
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1864.

348

P.M.

*The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord:  
and Thou givest them their meat in due  
season. Ps. cxlv. 15.*

1 **WE** plough the fields, and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By GOD'S almighty hand;  
He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes, and the sunshine,  
And soft refreshing rain.  
All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above.  
Then thank the LORD, O thank  
the LORD,  
For all His love.

2 He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey Him,  
By Him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, His children,  
He gives our daily bread.  
All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above.  
Then thank the LORD, O thank  
the LORD,  
For all His love.

3 We thank Thee then, O FATHER,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food;  
Accept the gifts we offer  
For all Thy love imparts,  
And, what Thou most desirest,  
Our humble, thankful hearts.  
All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above.  
Then thank the LORD, O thank  
the LORD,  
For all His love. Amen.  
Tr. (1861) from Matthias Claudius  
(1732) by JANE MONTGOMERY  
CAMPBELL.

349

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*While the earth remaineth, seedtime and  
harvest . . . shall not cease. Gen. viii. 22.*

1 **G**OD the FATHER, Whose creation  
Gives to flowers and fruits their  
birth,  
Thou, Whose yearly operation  
Brings the hour of harvest mirth,  
Here to Thee we make oblation  
Of the August-gold of earth.

2 GOD the WORD, the sun maturing  
With his blessed ray the corn,  
Spake of Thee, O Sun enduring,  
Thee, O everlasting Morn,  
Thee in Whom our woes find curing,  
Thee that liftest up our horn.

3 GOD the HOLY GHOST, the showers  
That have fattened out the grain,  
Types of Thy celestial powers,  
Symbols of baptismal rain,  
Shadowed out the grace that dowers  
All the faithful of Thy train.

4 When the harvest of each nation  
Severs righteousness from sin,  
And Archangel-proclamation  
Bids to put the sickle in,  
And each age and generation  
Sink to woe, or glory win:

5 Grant that we, or young, or hoary,  
Lengthened be our span or brief,  
Whatsoe'er the life-long story  
Of our joy or of our grief,  
May be garnered up in glory  
As Thine own elected sheaf.

6 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.  
REV. J. M. NEALE, 1859.

350

7.6.7.6.

*Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit.  
St. Matt. vii. 17.*

1 **T**HE year is swiftly waning,  
The summer days are past;  
And life, brief life, is speeding;  
The end is nearing fast.

2 The ever-changing seasons  
In silence come and go:  
But Thou, Eternal FATHER,  
No time or change canst know.

3 O pour Thy grace upon us  
That we may worthier be,  
Each year that passes o'er us,  
To dwell in heaven with Thee.

## HARVEST

4 Behold, the bending orchards  
With bounteous fruit are crowned;  
LORD, in our hearts more richly  
Let heavenly fruits abound.

5 O by each mercy sent us,  
And by each grief and pain,  
By blessings like the sunshine,  
And sorrows like the rain,

6 Our barren hearts make fruitful  
With every goodly grace;  
That we Thy Name may hailow,  
And see at last Thy face. Amen.  
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

### 351

P.M.

*Behold, a sower went forth to sow.*  
St. Matt. xiii. 3.

1 **T**HE sower went forth sowing,  
The seed in secret slept  
Through days of faith and patience,  
Till out the green blade crept;  
And warmed by golden sunshine,  
And fed by silver rain,  
At last the fields were whitened  
To harvest once again.

O praise the heavenly Sower,  
Who gave the fruitful seed,  
And watched and watered duly,  
And ripened for our need.

2 Behold! the heavenly Sower  
Goes forth with better seed,  
The word of sure salvation,  
With feet and hands that bleed;  
Here in His Church 'tis scattered,  
Our spirits are the soil;  
Then let an ample fruitage  
Repay His pain and toil.  
O fair to Him the harvest  
Wherein all goodness thrives,  
And this the true thanksgiving,  
The first-fruits of our lives.

3 Within a hallowed acre  
He sows yet other grain,  
When peaceful earth receiveth  
The dead He died to gain;  
For though the growth be hidden,  
We know that they shall rise:  
Yea, even now they ripen  
In sunny Paradise.

O summer land of harvest,  
O fields for ever white (raiment,  
With souls that wear CHRIST'S  
With crowns of golden light!

4 One day the heavenly Sower  
Shall reap where He hath sown,  
And come again rejoicing,  
And with Him bring His own;  
And then the fan of judgment  
Shall winnow from His floor  
The chaff into the furnace  
That smeth evermore.

O holy, awful Reaper,  
Have mercy in the day  
Thou puttest in Thy sickle,  
And cast us not away. Amen.  
REV. W. ST. HILL BOURNE, 1874.

### 352

10.10.10.10.

*Hearken unto the cry and the prayer  
which Thy servant prayeth before Thee.*  
2 Chron. vi. 19.

1 **H**EAR us, O LORD, from heaven  
Thy dwelling-place:  
Like them of old, in vain we toil  
all night,  
Unless with us Thou go, Who art  
the Light;  
Come then, O LORD, that we may see  
Thy face.

2 Thou, LORD, dost rule the raging of  
the sea,  
When loud the storm and furious  
is the gale:  
Strong is Thine arm; our little  
barques are frail:  
Send us Thy help; remember Galilee.

3 Our wives and children we commend  
to Thee:  
For them we plough the land and  
plough the deep; [we reap,  
For them by day the golden corn  
By night the silver harvest of the sea.

4 We thank Thee, LORD, for sunshine,  
dew, and rain,  
Broadcast from heaven by Thine  
almighty hand—  
Source of all life, unnumbered as  
the sand—  
Bird, beast, and fish, herb, fruit, and  
golden grain.

5 O Bread of Life, Thou in Thy Word  
hast said,  
Who feeds in faith on Me shall  
never die!  
In mercy hear Thy hungry chil-  
dren's cry, — [bread!  
FATHER, give us this day our daily

6 Sow in our hearts the seeds of Thy  
dear love,  
That we may reap contentment,  
joy, and peace;  
And when at last our earthly  
labours cease, [above,  
Grant us to join Thy harvest home  
Amen.  
WM. HENRY GILL, 1886.

*Also the following:*

324 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea.  
327 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.  
463 God of mercy, God of grace.

# FOR NATIONAL OCCASIONS

## For National Occasions

353

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

*And all the people shouted, and said, God save the king. 1 Sam. x. 24.*

1 **G**OD save our gracious king,  
Long live our noble king,  
GOD save the king;  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us:  
GOD save the king.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store  
On him be pleased to pour;  
Long may he reign:  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice  
GOD save the king.

*The following verse may also be sung.*

3 Our loved Dominion bless  
With peace and happiness  
From shore to shore;  
And let our Empire be  
United, loyal, free,  
True to herself and Thee  
For evermore. Amen.  
HENRY CAREY, c. 1742 (vv. 1, 2).

354

L.M.

*As the garden of the Lord*

Ps. l. 10.

1 **P**RAISE to our bounteous hand  
Prepared of old our glorious land;  
A garden fenced with silver sea,  
A people prosperous, strong, and free.

2 Praise to our GOD; through all our past  
His mighty arm hath held us fast;  
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,  
Have brought the rich and peaceful years.

3 Praise to our GOD; the vine He set  
Within our coasts is fruitful yet;  
On many a shore her seedlings grow;  
'Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

4 Praise to our GOD; His power alone  
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne;  
Sustained by counsels wise and just,  
And guarded by a people's trust.

5 Praise to our GOD; though chastenings stern  
Our evil dross should thoroughly  
His rod and staff, from age to age,  
Shall rule and guide His heritage.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

355

8.7.8.7.D.

*Let the people praise Thee, O God.  
Ps. lxxvii. 3.*

1 **L**ORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,  
Hear us from Thy bright abode,  
While our hearts, with deep devotion,  
Own their great and gracious GOD:  
Now with joy we come before Thee;  
Seek Thy face, Thy mercies sing;  
LORD of life, and light, and glory,  
Guard Thy Church, and guide our king.

2 Peace and health, and every blessing,  
Are Thy bounteous gifts alone;  
Comforts undeserved possessing.  
Here we bend before Thy throne:  
Young and old, O GOD, before Thee  
Their united tribute bring:  
LORD of life, and light, and glory,  
Shield our land, and save our king.

3 Thee, with humble adoration,  
LORD, we praise for mercies past;  
Still to this most favoured nation  
May those mercies ever last:  
And Thy servants still before Thee  
Songs of ceaseless praise will sing:  
LORD of life, and light, and glory,  
Bless Thy people, bless our king.

Amen.

JOHN CROSSE, 1825.

356

7.6.7.6.D.

*Let the people praise Thee, O God: let all the people praise Thee. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing. Ps. lxxvii. 5, 6.*

1 **F**ROM ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own Thee LORD,  
And, filled with true devotion,  
Obey Thy sovereign word.  
Our prairies and our mountains,  
Forest and fertile field,  
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,  
To Thee shall tribute yield.

2 O CHRIST, for Thine own glory,  
And for our country's weal,  
We humbly plead before Thee,  
Thyself in us reveal;  
And may we know, LORD JESUS,  
The touch of Thy dear hand;  
And, healed of our diseases,  
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,  
Enslaves and leads astray,  
Do Thou in lovingkindness  
Proclaim Thy gospel day;

## FOR NATIONAL OCCASIONS

Till all the tribes and races  
That dwell in this fair land,  
Adorned with Christian graces,  
Within Thy courts shall stand.

- 4 Our SAVIOUR King, defend us,  
And guide where we should go ;  
Forth with Thy message send us,  
Thy love and light to show ;  
Till, fired with true devotion  
Enkindled by Thy word,  
From ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own Thee LORD.

Amen.

REV. ROBERT MURRAY, 1880.

**357**

8.7.8.7.D.

*The throne is established by righteousness.*  
Prov. xvi. 12.

- 1 O KING of kings, Whose reign of  
old  
Hath been from everlasting.  
Before Whose throne their crowns  
of gold (ing ;  
The white-robed saints are cast-  
While all the shining courts on high  
With angel-songs are ringing,  
O let Thy children venture nigh,  
Their lowly homage bringing.

- 2 For every heart, made glad by Thee,  
With thankful praise is swelling ;  
And every tongue, with joy set free,  
Its happy theme is telling : own,  
Thou hast been mindful of Thine  
And lo ! we come confessing—  
'Tis Thou hast dowered our Empire's  
throne

With countless years of blessing.

- 3 Lead on, O LORD, Thy people still,  
New grace and wisdom giving,  
To larger love and purer will,  
And nobler heights of living.  
And, while of all Thy love below  
They chant the gracious story,  
O teach them first Thy CHRIST to  
know,

And magnify His glory. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1897.

**358**

Six 8's.

*Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God.*  
Deut. viii. 11.

- 1 GOD of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle line,  
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine :  
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us  
yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

- 2 The tumult and the shouting dies ;  
The captains and the kings depart ;

Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart :  
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us  
yet,

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

- 3 Far called our navies melt away,  
On dune and headland sinks the  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday (fire :  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre !  
Judge of the nations, spare us  
yet,

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

- 4 If, drunk with sight of power, we  
loose (in awe,  
Wild tongues that have not Thee  
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,  
Or lesser breeds without the law :  
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us  
yet,

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

- 5 For heather, heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard :  
All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
And guarding calls not Thee to  
guard : (word,  
For frantic boast and foolish  
Thy mercy on Thy people, LORD.  
Amen.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897.

*Also the following :*

566 O God, our help in ages past.

## For the Church

**359**

Six 8's.

*Hold fast the form of sound words.*

2 Tim. i. 13.

- 1 FAITH of our fathers ! living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire, and  
sword ;  
O how our hearts beat high with joy  
When'er we hear that glorious  
word !  
Faith of our fathers ! holy faith !  
We will be true to thee till  
death !
- 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons  
dark, (free ;  
Were still in heart and conscience  
How sweet would be their children's  
fate, (thee !  
If they, like them, could die for  
Faith of our fathers ! &c.
- 3 Faith of our fathers ! we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our  
strife ; (how,  
And preach thee too, as love knows  
By kindly words and virtuous life.  
Faith of our fathers ! &c. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1842.

## FOR THE CHURCH

*Also the following :*

- 425 Round the Sacred City gather.  
624 The Church's one foundation.  
648 Thy hand, O God, has guided.  
792 Litany of the Church.

### Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church

360

L.M.

*The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,  
the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box  
together, to beautify the place of My  
sanctuary. Isa. lx. 13.*

- 1 O LORD of hosts, Whose glory fills  
The bounds of the eternal hills,  
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian  
lands, [hands :  
To dwell in temples made with  
2 Grant that all we, who here to-day  
Rejoicing this foundation lay,  
May be in very deed Thine own,  
Built on the precious Corner-stone.  
3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace,  
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-  
place ;  
The beauty of the oak and pine,  
The gold and silver, make them  
Thine.  
4 To Thee they all belong ; to Thee  
The treasures of the earth and sea ;  
And when we bring them to Thy  
throne,  
We but present Thee with Thine  
own.  
5 The heads that guide endue with  
skill, [ill,  
The hands that work preserve from  
That we, who these foundations lay,  
May raise the topstone in its day.  
6 Both now and ever, LORD, protect  
The temple of Thine own elect ;  
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,  
O ever-blessed TRINITY. Amen.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

*Also the following :*

- 363 Christ is made the sure Foundation.  
424 Christ is our Corner-stone.  
624 The Church's one foundation.

### Dedication of Special Offerings

361

8.7.8.7.D.

*The holy city, new Jerusalem. Rev. xxi. 2.*

- 1 GREAT GOD, to Thee our hearts  
we raise  
In joyful adoration ; [praise  
With saints above we hymn Thy  
In notes of exultation ;

They, round Thy throne a shining  
throng, [ing :  
Stand. Thy dread might confess-  
We at Thy feet pour forth our song,  
And humbly seek Thy blessing.

- 2 To Thy great glory, LORD, we place,  
Within Thy shrine most holy,  
These hallowed gifts, Thy courts to  
grace,  
With thankful hearts and lowly.  
Accept, we pray, these works of love,  
And seal them Thine for ever :  
Thy gracious unction from above  
Pour Thou on gifts and giver.  
3 Fountain of good, and God of love,  
Dwelling in light supernal ;  
Of all Thy gifts from heaven above,  
Grant us the life eternal. [kneel,  
And when within this shrine we  
Our sacred Master meeting,  
O may our hearts His presence feel,  
And joy in heavenly greeting.  
4 GOD of our fathers, Thee we hail,  
One God from everlasting,  
While saints their crowns within  
the veil  
Before Thy throne are casting.  
On us and ours, O LORD, we pray,  
In joy and in affliction,  
Shed forth Thy SPIRIT, day by day,  
In hallowing benediction. Amen.  
CANON JULIAN, 1898.

*Also the following :*

- 400 Angel-voices, ever singing.  
485 Holy offerings, rich and rare.

### Dedication of a Church

362

PAET 1. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*Jesus Christ Himself being the chief  
Corner Stone. Eph. ii. 20.*

- 1 BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,  
Vision dear of peace and love,  
Who of living stones art builded  
In the height of heaven above,  
And, with angel-hosts encircled,  
As a bride dost earthward move ;  
2 From celestial realms descending.  
Bridal glory round thee shed,  
Meet for Him Whose love espoused  
thee,  
To thy LORD shalt thou be led ;  
All thy streets and all thy bulwarks  
Of pure gold are fashioned.  
3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining  
They are open evermore ;  
And by virtue of His merits  
Thither faithful souls do soar,

## DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

Who for CHRIST's dear Name in  
this world  
Pain and tribulation bore.

- 4 Many a blow and biting sculpture  
Polished well those stones elect,  
In their places now compacted  
By the heavenly Architect,  
Who therewith hath willed for ever  
That His palace should be decked.
- 5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

### 363

#### PART 2

- 1 CHRIST is made the sure Founda-  
tion, (stone,  
CHRIST the Head and Corner-  
Chosen of the LORD, and precious,  
Binding all the Church in one,  
Holy Sion's help for ever,  
And her confidence alone.
- 2 All that dedicated city,  
Dearly loved of GOD on high,  
In exultant jubilation  
Pours perpetual melody,  
GOD the ONE in THREE adoring  
In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee,  
Come, O LORD of hosts, to-day ;  
With Thy wonted loving-kindness  
Hear Thy servants as they pray ;  
And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls away.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
What they gain from Thee for ever  
With the blessed to retain,  
And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.
- 5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ev THREE, and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.
- Tr (1851) from the Latin  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

*Also the following :*

- 387 All people that on earth do dwell.  
400 Angel-voices, ever singing.  
415 Jerusalem the golden.  
482 Pleasant are Thy courts above.  
544 Lord of the worlds above.  
554 Lo, God is here, let us adore.  
628 We love the place, O God.

## Restoration of a Church

### 364

8.7.8.7.D.

*The glory of this latter house shall be  
greater than of the former. Hag. ii. 9.*

- 1 LIFT the strain of high thanks-  
giving,  
Tread with songs the hallowed  
way,  
Praise our fathers' GOD for mercies  
New to us their sons to-day !  
Here they built for Him a dwelling,  
Served Him here in ages past,  
Fixed it for His sure possession,  
Holy ground, while time shall last.
- 2 When the years had wrought their  
changes,  
He, our own unchanging GOD,  
Thought on this His habitation,  
Looked on His decayed abode ;  
Heard our prayers, and helped our  
counsels,  
Blessed the silver and the gold,  
Till once more His house is standi  
Firm and stately as of old.
- 3 Entering then Thy gates with  
praises,  
LORD, be ours Thine Israel's  
prayer :—  
' Rise into Thy place of resting.  
Show Thy promised presence  
there !'  
Let the gracious word be spoken  
Here, as once on Sion's height,  
' This shall be My rest for ever,  
This My dwelling of delight.'
- 4 Fill this latter house with glory  
Greater than the former knew ;  
Clothe with righteousness its priest-  
hood,  
Guide us all to reverence true ;  
Let Thy Holy One's anointing  
Here its sevenfold blessing shed ;  
Spread for us the heavenly banquet,  
Satisfy Thy poor with bread.
- 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty FATHER ;  
Praise to Thee, Eternal SON ;  
Praise to Thee, all-quickenin  
SPIRIT ;  
Ever-blessed THREE in ONE !  
Threefold power and grace and  
wisdom ;  
Moulding out of sinful clay  
Living stones for that true temple,  
Which shall never know decay.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1860.

## ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

### Anniversary Services

365

8.7.8.7.D.

*Look down from Thy holy habitation . . .  
and bless Thy people. Deut. xvi. 15.*

1 **L**ORD, behold us with Thy favour  
As we bless Thy Holy Name  
For Thy grace and love and mercy,  
Still from age to age the same.  
We are sinful, Thou art Holy,  
Thou in Heaven, on earth are we;  
Yet we dare to come before Thee,  
Dare to lift our hearts to Thee.

2 Praise we render for the blessings,  
All unnumbered as the sand,  
From Thy treasury exhaustless  
Showered by Thy gracious hand;  
For the FATHER's love creating,  
For the SAVIOUR's cleansing  
tide, [Thee,  
For the SPIRIT's grace we praise  
Made, redeemed, and sanctified.

\*3 For the font's renewing waters,  
For the altar's Feast Divine,  
Ministered in changeless order  
By the sacred threefold line;  
For Thy SPIRIT's Holy Unction,  
For the Word's prophetic page,  
For Thy Church's creeds undying,  
Her enduring heritage;

4 For the memories we treasure,  
That to this our Home belong,  
Hours of sweet and high com-  
munion,  
Matin prayer and Evensong,  
For the lessons Thou hast taught  
us— [pain—  
Taught by joy and taught by  
LORD, for all Thy countless bless-  
We uplift our festal strain. [ings,

5 Thankfully our hearts remember  
Whom our eyes no longer see,  
Knowing, though the veil conceals  
them,

They with us are one in Thee;—  
Ever one, for One our FATHER,  
One our Church, and one our  
creed,— [us,  
They who worshipped here be'ore  
One with us their latest seed.

6 Grant us Thine own Royal Priest-  
hood,

LORD, like them to work, to pray,  
In Thy world and in Thy temple  
Sacrificing day by day;

Then—our earthly worship ended,  
And our earthly labour done,—  
Bid us worship, bid us labour  
There, where work and prayer  
are one. Amen.

CANON WELCH, 1908.

### Consecration of a Church- yard

See:

279 God of the living.  
412 Brief life is here our portion.  
429 Come, let us join our cheerful songs.

### Friendly Societies

366

S.M.

*Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil  
the law of Christ. Gal. vi. 2.*

1 **O** PRAISE our GOD to-day,  
His constant mercy bless,  
Whose love hath helped us on our  
And granted us success. [way,

2 His arm the strength imparts  
Our daily toil to bear:  
His grace alone inspires our hearts  
Each other's load to share.

3 O happiest work below,  
Earnest of joy above,  
To sweeten many a cup of woe  
By deeds of holy love!

4 LORD, may it be our choice  
This blessed rule to keep,  
Rejoice with them that do rejoice,  
And weep with them that weep.

5 O praise our GOD to-day,  
His constant mercy bless, [way,  
Whose love hath helped us on our  
And granted us success. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

*Also the following:*

409 Blest be the tie that binds.  
566 O God, our help in ages past.  
583 O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see. [row.  
650 Through the night of doubt and sor-

### 367 Temperance L.M.

*Keep thyself pure. 1 Tim. v. 22.*

1 **K**EEP thyself pure! CHRIST'S  
soldier, hear,  
Through life's loud strife the call  
rings clear.

Thy Captain speaks: His word obey;  
So shall thy strength be as thy day.

2 Keep thyself pure! When lusts assail,  
When flesh is strong and spirit frail,  
Fight on—a fadeless crown thy  
meed—

Thy body as thy captive lead.

3 Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessed he  
Whose heart from taint of sin is free.  
His feet shall stand where saints  
have trod;  
He with rapt eyes shall see his GOD.



## TEMPERANCE

4 Keep thyself pure! For He Who died,  
Himself for thy sake sanctified.  
Then hear Him speaking from the  
skies,  
And victor o'er temptation rise.

5 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep us pure,  
Grant us Thy strength when sins  
allure;

Our bodies are Thy temple, LORD:  
Be Thou in thought and act adored.  
Amen.

ADELAIDE M. PLUMPTRE, 1908.

368

8.7.8.7.6.7.

*Know ye not that ye are the temple of God,  
and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in  
you? 1 Cor. iii. 16.*

1 TEMPLE of GOD'S HOLY SPIRIT,  
Not my own, this human frame,  
Purchased by my SAVIOUR'S merit  
For the glory of His Name—  
Not my own—  
For the glory of His Name.

2 Temple of GOD'S HOLY SPIRIT,  
Temple builded for my GOD,  
Not for self and flesh to mar it,  
Spotless keep His fair abode—  
Not my own—  
Spotless keep His fair abode.

3 SAVIOUR, give me of Thy SPIRIT,  
Holiness I crave from Thee;  
Thine own beauty, let me wear it,  
Clothe me in Thy purity—  
Not my own—  
Clothe me in Thy purity. Amen.  
REV. ROBERT M. MILLMAN, 1908.

369

7.6.7.6.D.

*He that is begotten of God keepeth  
himself. 1 John v. 18.*

1 O LORD, our strength in weak-  
ness,  
We pray to Thee for grace,  
For power to fight the battle,  
For speed to run the race;  
When Thy baptismal waters  
Were poured upon our brow,  
We then were made Thy children,  
And pledged our earliest vow.

2 CHRIST with His own Blood bought  
us,  
And made the purchase sure;  
His are we; may He keep us  
Sober, and chaste, and pure.  
He, GOD in Man, has carried  
Our nature up to Heaven;  
And thence the HOLY SPIRIT  
To dwell in us has given.

3 Conformed to His own likeness,  
May we so live and die,  
That in the grave our bodies  
In holy peace may lie:  
And at the Resurrection  
Forth from those graves may  
Like to the glorious Body (spring  
Of CHRIST, our LORD and King.

4 The pure in heart are blessed,  
For they shall see the LORD,  
For ever and for ever  
By seraphim adored;  
And they shall drink the pleasures,  
Such as no tongue can tell,  
From the clear crystal river,  
And Life's eternal well.

5 Sing therefore to the FATHER,  
Who sent the SON in love;  
And sing to GOD the SAVIOUR,  
Who leads to realms above;  
Sing we with saints and angels,  
Before the heavenly throne,  
To GOD the HOLY SPIRIT:  
Sing to the THREE in ONE.  
Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-  
WORTH, 1881.

*Also the following:*

457 Fight the good fight.  
465 Go forward, Christian soldier.  
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.  
650 Through the night of doubt and  
658 We are soldiers of Christ. [sorrow.  
667 Why should I fear the darkest hour.  
725 Yield not to temptation.  
771 Rescue the perishing.

370

For Mothers

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*God sent forth His Son, made of  
a woman. Gal. iv. 4.*

1 LORD of life and King of glory,  
Who didst design a child to be,  
Cradled on a mother's bosom,  
Throned upon a mother's knee:  
For the children Thou hast given  
We must answer unto Thee.

2 Since the day the blessed Mother  
Thee, the world's Redeemer, bore,  
Thou hast crowned us with an  
honour  
Women never knew before;  
And that we may bear it meetly  
We must seek Thine aid the more.

3 Grant us, then, pure hearts and  
That in all we do or say (patient,  
Little souls our deeds may copy,  
And be never led astray;  
Little feet our steps may follow  
In a safe and narrow way.

## FOR MOTHERS

4 When our growing sons and daugh-  
Look on life with eager eyes, (ters  
Grant us then a deeper insight  
And new powers of sacrifice :  
Hope to trust them, faith to guide  
them,  
Love that nothing good denies.

5 May we keep our holy calling  
Stainless in its fair renown,  
That when all the work is over  
And we lay the burden down,  
Then the children Thou hast given  
Still may be our joy and crown.

Amen.

CHRISTIAN BURKE, 1904.

371

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*Mary the mother of Jesus. Acts i. 14.*

1 GRACIOUS SAVIOUR, Who didst  
Honour  
Woman-kind as woman's son :  
Very Man, though GOD-begotten,  
And with GOD the FATHER one ;  
Grant our womanhood may be  
Consecrated, LORD, to Thee.

2 JESU, Son of human mother,  
Bless our motherhood, we pray :  
Give us grace to lead our children,  
Draw them to Thee day by day ;  
May our sons and daughters be  
Dedicated, LORD, to Thee.

3 Thou Who didst with Joseph labour,  
Nor didst humble work disdain,  
Grant we may Thy footsteps follow  
Patiently through toil or pain ;  
May our quiet home life be  
Lived, O LORD, in Thee, to Thee.

4 Thou Who didst go forth in sorrow,  
Toiling for the souls of men,  
Thou Who shalt draw all men to  
Thee,  
Though despised, rejected then ;  
Humble though our influence be  
Use it in the world for Thee.

\*5 Bless our union : through its  
members  
World-wide may Thy work be  
wrought ;  
Through the homes in every nation  
Many to Thy fold be brought ;  
Fathers, mothers, children be  
Led to live true life for Thee.

Amen.

E. L. SHIRREFF, 1897.

\* This verse is suitable for meetings of  
the Mothers' Union.

## For School and College Use

372

PART 1. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*The fear of the Lord, that is wisdom ; and  
to depart from evil is understanding.  
Job xxviii. 28.*

1 LORD, behold us with Thy bless-  
ing  
Once again assembled here ;  
Onward be our footsteps pressing,  
In Thy love, and faith, and fear ;  
Still protect us  
By Thy presence ever near.

2 For Thy mercy we adore Thee,  
For this rest upon our way ;  
LORD, again we bow before Thee,  
Speed our labours day by day ;  
Mind and spirit  
With Thy choicest gifts array.

3 Keep the spell of home affection  
Still alive in every heart ;  
May its power, with mild direction,  
Draw our love from self apart,  
Till Thy children  
Feel that Thou their FATHER art.

4 Break temptation's fatal power,  
Shielding all with guardian care,  
Safe in every careless hour,  
Safe from sloth and sensual snare ;  
Thou, our SAVIOUR,  
Still our failing strength repair.  
Amen.

### PART 2.

1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy bless-  
ing,  
Thanks for mercies past receive ;  
Pardon all, their faults confessing ;  
Time that's lost may all retrieve ;  
May Thy children  
Ne'er again Thy SPIRIT grieve.

2 Bless Thou all our days of leisure ;  
Help us selfish lures to flee ;  
Sanctify our every pleasure ;  
Pure and blameless may it be ;  
May our gladness  
Draw us evermore to Thee.

3 By Thy kindly influence cherish  
All the good we here have gained ;  
May all taint of evil perish  
By Thy mightier power restrained ;  
Seek we ever  
Knowledge pure and love un-

4 Let Thy father-hand be shielding  
All who here shall meet no more ;  
May their seed-time past be yielding  
Year by year a richer store ;  
Those returning,  
Make more faithful than before.

Amen.

REV. H. J. BUCKOLL, 1843.

## FOR QUIET DAYS, OR A RETREAT

### For Quiet Days, or a Retreat

373

10.10.10.10.

*Come ye yourselves apart . . . and rest  
a while. St. Mark vi. 31.*

1 **C**OME ye ye selves apart and  
rest awhile, [strong :  
Weary, I know it, of the press and  
Wipe from your brow the sweat and  
dust of toil, [strong.  
And in My quiet strength again be

2 Come ye aside from all the world  
holds afar,  
For converse which the world has  
never known,  
Alone with Me and with My  
FATHER here,  
With Me and with My FATHER  
not alone.

3 Come, tell Me all that ye have said  
and done,  
Your victories and failures, hopes  
and fears,  
I know how hardly souls are wooed  
and won :  
My choicest wreaths are always  
wet with tears.

4 Come ye and rest : the journey is  
too great,  
And ye will faint beside the way  
and sink : [eat,  
The Bread of life is here for you to  
And here for you the Wine of love  
to drink.

5 Then, fresh from converse with your  
LORD, return [even :  
And work till daylight softens into  
The brief hours are not lost in  
which ye learn  
More of your Master and His rest  
in heaven. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1875.

374

C.M.

*In retiring and rest shall ye be saved ;  
in quietness and in confidence shall be  
your strength. Isa. xxx. 15.*

1 **W**ITH weary feet and saddened  
heart,  
From toil and care we flee,  
And come, O dearest LORD, apart  
To rest awhile with Thee.

2 The courts of heaven were lost to  
view,  
The world had come between ;  
But here the veil is rent in two :  
We see the things unseen.

3 Our sins, in Thy pure light described,  
Stand out in dread array ;  
But here in Love's absolving tide  
Their guilt is washed away.

4 With strife of tongues distraught  
and worn  
Our troublous way we trod ;  
But cast ourselves, this holy morn,  
Into the peace of GOD.

5 And oh, what depth of joy, as thus  
We bend the trembling knee,  
To know that Thou art one with us,  
And we are one with Thee.

Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1880.

*Also the following :*

231 O Master, it is good to be.  
286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.  
287 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.  
289 Shine Thou upon us, Lord.  
290 Go, labour on.  
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.

### For the Parish

375

7.6.7.6.D.

*Now the God of peace . . . make you per-  
fect in every good work to do His will.  
Heb. xiii. 20, 21.*

1 **B**OWED low in supplication.  
We come, O LORD, to Thee ;  
Thy grace alone can save us,  
To Thee alone we flee.  
We come for this our parish,  
Thy mercy to implore ;  
On church, and homes, and people,  
O LORD, Thy blessing pour.

2 Blot out our sins, O FATHER,  
Forgive the guilty past ;  
Loose from their chains the captives  
Whom Satan holdeth fast.  
Wake up the slumbering conscience  
To listen to Thy call ;  
The weak and wavering strengthen,  
And raise up them that fall.

3 O bless and keep the faithful,  
That they may stand secure ;  
Unharm'd by Satan's malice,  
And steadfast, meek, and pure.  
With heavenly Food supported,  
O be they firm and strong,  
To follow all things holy,  
To flee from all things wrong.

4 LORD, banish strife and variance,  
Knit sundered hearts in one  
And bind us all together  
In love to Thy dear SON.

## FOR THE PARISH

O FATHER, bless our parish,  
That all may grow in grace,  
And love Thee daily better.  
Untill we see Thy face. Amen.  
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

*Also the following:*

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.

### Processional

**376** 6.5.6.5.D.

*Behold, I have given Him for . . . a leader  
and commander to the people. Isa. lv. 4.*

**1** BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers  
To their home on high!  
Marching through the desert,  
Gladly thus we pray,  
Still, with hearts united,  
Singing on our way—  
Brightly gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers  
To their home on high!

**2** JESU, LORD and Master,  
At Thy sacred feet,  
Here with hearts rejoicing,  
See Thy children meet:  
Often have we left Thee,  
Often gone astray;  
Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,  
In the narrow way.  
Brightly gleams, &c.

**3** All our days direct us  
In the way we go,  
Lead us on victorious  
Over every foe:  
Bid Thine angels shield us  
When the storm-clouds lower,  
Pardon Thou, and save us  
In the last dread hour.  
Brightly gleams, &c.

**4** Then with saints and angels  
May we join above,  
Offering prayers and praises  
At Thy throne of love;  
When the march is over,  
Then come rest and peace,  
JESUS in His beauty,  
Songs that never cease.  
Brightly gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers  
To their home on high.

Amen.

REV. T. J. POTTER, 1860.

**377**

P.M.

*Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of  
His might. Eph. vi. 10*

We march, we march to victory with  
the Cross of the LORD before us,  
With His eye of love looking down  
from above, and His holy arm  
spread o'er us.

**1** WE come in the might of the  
LORD of light,  
In reverent train to meet Him,  
And we put to flight the armies of  
night, [Him.  
That the sons of the day may greet  
We march, &c.

**2** Our sword is the SPIRIT of GOD on  
high,  
Our helmet is His salvation,  
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,  
Our watchword the Incarnation.  
We march, &c.

**3** And the choir of angels with song  
awaits  
Our march to the golden Sion;  
For our Captain has broken the  
brazen gates,  
And burst the bars of iron.  
We march, &c.

**4** Then onward we march, our arms to  
prove, [us,  
With the banner of CHRIST before  
With His eye of love looking down  
from above,  
And His holy arm spread o'er us.  
We march, &c. Amen.  
REV. G. MOULTRIE, 1865.

**378**

P.M.

*Put on the whole armour of God, that ye  
may be able to stand. Eph. vi. 11.*

March on, march on, O ye soldiers  
true, in the Cross of CHRIST con-  
fiding,  
For the field is set, and the hosts are  
met, and the LORD His own is  
guiding.

**1** THROUGH earth's wide round,  
let the tidings sound, [heaven;  
Of the LORD Who came from  
Of the mighty hope, that with death  
can cope,  
And the love so freely given.  
March on, &c.

**2** We march to fight with the powers  
of night [sorrow:  
That have held the world in  
And the broken heart shall forget its  
smart,  
And shall hail a joyful morrow.

# PROCESSIONAL

We fight with wrong, and our  
 weapon strong [banish;  
 Is the love which hate shall  
 And the chains shall fall from each  
 ransomed thrall,  
 As the thrones of tyrants vanish.  
 March on, &c.

3 Long wears the fight, but the GOD of  
 right  
 Though unseen is ever near us;  
 And the prayers that rise to the  
 listening skies  
 Like a song of hope shall cheer us.  
 Till the sunrise broad of the day of  
 GOD  
 Shall declare the victor's glory.  
 And the world shall rest in her LORD  
 confessed,  
 And shall sing the finished story.  
 March on, &c. Amen.  
 ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1887.

379

6.5.6.5.D.

*Him hath God exalted ... to be a Prince  
 and a Saviour. Acts v. 31.*

1 GOLD! N harps are sounding,  
 Angel voices sing,  
 Pearly gates are opened,  
 Opened for the King;  
 JESUS, King of glory,  
 JESUS, King of love,  
 Is gone up in triumph  
 To His throne above.  
 All His suffering ended,  
 Joyfully we sing;  
 JESUS hath ascended!  
 Glory to our King!

2 He Who came to save us,  
 He Who bled and died,  
 Now is crowned with glory,  
 At His FATHER's side.  
 Never more to suffer,  
 Never more to die;  
 JESUS, King of glory,  
 Has gone up on high.  
 All His suffering, &c.

3 Praying for His children  
 In that blessed place,  
 Calling them to glory,  
 Sending them His grace;  
 His bright home preparing,  
 Faithful ones, for you;  
 JESUS ever liveth,  
 Ever loveth too.  
 All His suffering, &c. Amen.  
 FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1871.

380

6.5.6.5.D.

*He that is not with Me is against Me.  
 St. Matt. xii. 30.*

1 WHO is on the LORD's side?  
 Who will serve the King?  
 Who will be His helpers  
 Other lives to bring?  
 Who will leave the world's side?  
 Who will face the foe?  
 Who is on the LORD's side?  
 Who for Him will go?  
 By Thy call of mercy,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 We are on the LORD's side,  
 SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

2 Not for weight of glory,  
 Not for crown and palm,  
 Enter we the army,  
 Raise the warrior psalm;  
 But for love that claimeth  
 Lives for whom He died,  
 He whom JESUS nameth  
 Must be on His side.  
 By Thy love constraining,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 We are on the LORD's side,  
 SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

3 JESUS, Thou hast bought us,  
 Not with gold or gem,  
 But with Thine own life-blood,  
 For Thy diadem.  
 With Thy blessing filling  
 Each who comes to Thee,  
 Thou hast made us willing,  
 Thou hast made us free.  
 By Thy grand redemption,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 We are on the LORD's side,  
 SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

4 Fierce may be the conflict,  
 Strong may be the foe,  
 But the King's own army  
 None can overthrow.  
 Round His standard ranging,  
 Victory is secure;  
 For His truth unchanging  
 Makes the triumph sure.  
 Joyfully enlisting,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 We are on the LORD's side,  
 SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1877.

381

6.5.6.5.D.

*That they all may be one; as Thou,  
 Father, art in Me, and I in Thee,  
 St. John xvii. 21.*

1 JESUS, Thou hast willed it,  
 That Thy Church should be  
 One in faith and spirit,  
 Ever one in Thee.

# PROCESSIONAL

We the cross are bearing,  
Once on JESUS laid;  
We the prayer are praying,  
That our Master prayed.  
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,  
That Thy Church should be  
One in faith and spirit,  
Ever one in Thee.

2 Though the time be distant,  
Still we watch and pray.  
E'en though faint and wearied  
Waiting for the day;  
When the Church uniting,  
In one host shall fight,  
Against the power of darkness  
In the LORD's own might.  
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,  
That Thy Church should be  
One in faith and spirit,  
Ever one in Thee.

3 Thou, our heavenly Master,  
Bid contentions cease;  
Thou, true Prince of Salem,  
Give Thy children peace;  
Peace from GOD the FATHER,  
Peace from GOD the SON,  
Peace from GOD the SPIRIT,  
From the THREE in ONE.  
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,  
That Thy Church should be  
One in faith and spirit,  
Ever one in Thee.

4 When the fight is over,  
When the strife is done,  
When the world is vanquished  
By the Church made one;  
East and west together  
Joining hand in hand,  
Lead Thy people onward  
To the pleasant land.  
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,  
That Thy Church should be  
One in faith and spirit,  
Ever one in Thee.

5 Praise we GOD the FATHER,  
Praise the SON Who died,  
Praise Him Who doth ever  
In the Church abide;  
Praise through endless ages,  
In that Heaven be done,  
Where the THREE bear record,  
And the THREE are ONE.  
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,  
That Thy Church should be  
One in faith and spirit,  
Ever one in Thee. Amen.  
HENRY JENNER, 1870.

382

6.5.6.5.1).

*Rejoice in the Lord alway. Phil. iv. 4.*

1 ON our way rejoicing,  
As we homeward move,  
Hearken to our praises,  
O Thou GOD of love!  
Is there grief or sadness?  
Thine it cannot be!  
Is our sky beclouded?  
Clouds are not from Thee!  
On our way rejoicing,  
As we onward move,  
Hearken to our praises,  
O Thou GOD of love.

2 If with honest-hearted  
Love for GOD and man,  
Day by day Thou find us  
Doing all we can,  
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time  
Wilt give large increase,  
Crown the head with blessings,  
Fill the heart with peace,  
On our way, &c.

3 On our way rejoicing  
Gladly let us go;  
Conquered hath our Leader,  
Vanquished is our foe!  
CHRIST without, our safety,  
CHRIST within, our joy;  
Who, if we be faithful,  
Can our hope destroy?  
On our way, &c.

4 Unto GOD the FATHER  
Joyful songs we sing;  
Unto GOD the SAVIOUR  
Thankful hearts we bring;  
Unto GOD the SPIRIT  
Bow we and adore,  
On our way rejoicing  
Now and evermore.  
On our way, &c. Amen.  
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1862.

383

6.5.6.5.D.

*He went forth conquering, and to conquer.*  
Rev. vi. 2.

1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.  
CHRIST, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle,  
See, His banners go.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.

## PROCESSIONAL

2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee ;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory !  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise ;  
Brothers, lift your voices ;  
Loud your anthems raise.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

3 Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of GOD.  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod.  
We are not divided,  
All one body we—  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane ;  
But the Church of JESUS  
Constant will remain :  
Gates of hell can never  
Gainst that Church prevail ;  
We have CHRIST's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

5 Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng ;  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song ;  
Glory, laud, and honour  
Unto CHRIST the King,  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before. Amen.  
REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1864.

384

6.5.6.5.D.

*Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.* Exod. xiv. 15.

1 **F**ORWARD! be our watchword,  
Steps and voices joined ;  
Seek the things before us,  
Not a look behind ;  
Burns the fiery pillar  
At our army's head ;  
Who shall dream of shrinking,  
By JEHOVAH led ?  
Forward through the desert.  
Through the toil and fight :  
Jordan flows before us,  
Zion beams with light.

2 Forward, flock of JESUS,  
Salt of all the earth,  
Till each yearning purpose  
Spring to glorious birth :

Sick, they ask for healing :  
Blind, they grope for day ;  
Pour upon the nations  
Wisdom's loving ray.  
Forward, out of error :  
Leave behind the night :  
Forward through the darkness  
Forward into light.

3 Glories upon glories  
Hath our GOD prepared.  
By the souls that love Him  
One day to be shared :  
Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard ;  
Nor of these hath uttered  
Thought or speech a word :  
Forward, marching eastward,  
Where the heaven is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

4 Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers,  
Where our GOD abideth ;  
That fair home is ours :  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold ;  
Flows the gladdening river  
Shedding joys untold.  
Thither, onward thither,  
In JEHOVAH's might :  
Pilgrims to your country,  
Forward into light.

5 To the FATHER's glory  
Loudest anthems raise ;  
To the SON and SPIRIT  
Echo songs of praise ;  
To the LORD JEHOVAH,  
Blessed THREE in ONE,  
Be by men and angels  
Endless honour done.  
Weak are earthly praises,  
Dull the songs of night ;  
Forward into triumph,  
Forward into light. Amen.  
DEAN ALFORD, 1871.

385

S.M.

*Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord.* Ps. cxlviii. 12.

1 **R**EJOICE, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing ;  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned  
age,  
Strong men and maidens meek,  
Raise high your free exulting song.  
GOD's wondrous praises speak.



## PROCESSIONAL

- 3 With all the angel choirs,  
With all the saints on earth,  
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,  
True rapture, noblest mirth.
- 4 Your clear hosannas raise,  
And alleluias loud; [float,  
Whilst answering echoes upward  
Like wreaths of incense cloud.
- 5 With voice as full and strong  
As ocean's surging praise, [loved,  
Send forth the hymns our fathers  
The psalms of ancient days.
- 6 Yes on, through life's long path,  
Still chanting as ye go, [day,  
From youth to age, by night and  
In gladness and in woe.
- 7 Still lift your standard high,  
Still march in firm array, [toil  
As warriors through the darkness  
Till dawns the golden day.
- 8 At last the march shall end,  
The wearied ones shall rest,  
The pilgrims find their FATHER'S  
Jerusalem the blest. [home,
- 9 Then on, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of CHRIST your King.
- 10 Praise Him Who reigns on high,  
The LORD Whom we adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST,  
One GOD for evermore. Amen.  
DEAN E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1865.

386

7.6.7.6.D.

*He is thy Lord; and worship thou Him.*  
Ps. xiv. 11.

- 1 O SAVIOUR, precious SAVIOUR,  
Whom yet unseen we love,  
O Name of might and favour,  
All other names above!  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing; [Thee  
We praise Thee, and confess  
Our holy LORD and King.
- 2 O Bringer of salvation,  
Who wondrously hast wrought,  
Thyself the revelation  
Of love beyond our thought;  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing; [Thee  
We praise Thee, and confess  
Our gracious LORD and King.
- 3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,  
All grace and power divine;  
The glory that excellet,  
O SON of GOD, is Thine;

We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing;  
We praise Thee, and confess  
Thee  
Our glorious LORD and King.

- 4 O grant the consummation  
Of this our song above  
In endless adoration,  
And everlasting love; [Thee  
Then shall we praise and bless  
Where perfect praises ring,  
And evermore confess Thee  
Our SAVIOUR and our King.  
Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1870.

*Also the following:*

- 224 Hark the sound of holy voices.
- 362 Blessed city, heavenly Salem.
- 384 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
- 397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.
- 398 Ancient of days.
- 406 At the Name of Jesus.
- 414 For thee, O dear, dear country.
- 422 Children of the heavenly King.
- 448 O worship the King.
- 465 Go forward, Christian soldier
- 468 Glorious things of thee are spoken.
- 473 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.
- 474 God reveals His presence.
- 482 Pleasant are Thy courts above.
- 494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
- 505 Those eternal bowers.
- 533 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass.
- 572 O happy band of pilgrims.
- 573 O heavenly Jerusalem.
- 595 O what the joy and the glory.
- 601 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven.
- 619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
- 624 The Church's one foundation.
- 625 The God of Abraham praise.
- 636 The Son of God goes forth to war.
- 650 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
- 653 We love the place, O God.
- 664 When morning gilds the skies.

For Special Seasons, see under appropriate headings.

### General Hymns

387

L.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm c.

- 1 ALL people that on earth do  
dwell. [voice;  
Sing to the LORD with cheerful  
Him serve with fear, His praise  
forth tell.  
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.
- 2 The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His flock. He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto ;  
Praise, laud, and bless His Name  
always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the LORD our GOD is  
good ;  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

5 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom heaven and earth  
adore,  
From men and from the angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

Amen.

REV. WILLIAM KETHE, 1561.

388

L.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm c.

1 **B**EFORE JEHOVAH's awful  
throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy :  
Know that the LORD is GOD alone ;  
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our  
aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us  
men ;  
And when like wand'ring sheep  
we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thank-  
ful songs ;  
High as the heavens our voices  
raise ;  
And earth, with her ten thousand  
tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding  
praise.

4 Wide as the world is Thy command ;  
Vast as sternity Thy love ;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall  
stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to  
move, Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

389

L.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm cxvii.

1 **F**ROM all that dwell below the  
skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise ;  
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung  
Through ev'ry land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, LORD,  
Eternal truth attends Thy word :  
Thy praise shall sound from shore  
to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Praise GOD, from Whom all bless-  
ings flow ; (flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here be-  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. Amen.  
vv. 1 and 2, REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.  
v. 3, BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692.

390

D.S.M.

*The time is short.* 1 Cor. vii. 29.

1 **A** FEW more years shall roll,  
A few more seasons wane,  
And we shall be with those that rest  
Till CHRIST shall come again ;  
Then, O my LORD, prepare  
My soul for that great day :  
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.

2 A few more suns shall set  
O'er these dark hills of time,  
And we shall be where suns are not,  
A far serener clime :  
Then, O my LORD, prepare  
My soul for that bright day :  
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild rocky shore, (cease,  
And we shall be where tempests  
And surges swell no more :  
Then, O my LORD, prepare  
My soul for that calm day :  
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.

4 A few more struggles here,  
A few more partings o'er,  
A few more toils, a few more tears,  
And we shall weep no more :  
Then, O my LORD, prepare  
My soul for that blest day :  
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.

5 'Tis but a little while  
And He shall come again,  
Who died that we might live, Who  
lives  
That we with Him may reign :  
Then, O my LORD, prepare  
My soul for that glad day :  
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away. Amen.  
REV. H. BONAR, 1842.

# GENERAL HYMNS

391

P.M.

*The Lord God is a sun and shield: the  
Lord will give grace and glory. Ps.  
lxxxiv. 11.*

1 **A** SAFE stronghold our GOD is  
still,

A trusty shield and weapon :  
He'll help us clear from all the ill  
That hath us now o'ertaken.  
The ancient prince of hell  
Hath risen with purpose fell ;  
Strong mail of craft and power  
He weareth in this hour ;  
On earth is not his fellow.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,  
Full soon were we down-ridden ;  
But for us fights the proper Man,  
Whom GOD Himself hath bidden.

Ask ye, Who is this same ?  
CHRIST JESUS is His Name,  
The LORD SABAOTH'S SON ;  
He, and no other one,  
Shall conquer in the battle.

\*3 And were this world all devils o'er,  
And watching to devour us,  
We lay it not to heart so sore ;  
Not they can overpower us.  
And let the prince of ill  
Look grim as e'er he will,  
He harms us not a whit ;  
For why?—his doom is writ ;  
A word shall quickly slay him.

4 GOD'S Word, for all their craft and  
force,

One moment will not linger,  
But, spite of hell, shall have its  
course :

Tis written by His finger.  
And though they take our life,  
Goods, honour, children, wife,  
Yet is their profit small ;  
These things shall vanish all,  
The city of GOD remaineth.

Amen.

*Tr. (1831) from the German of  
Rev. Martin Luther by  
THOMAS CARLYLE.*

392

8.7.8.7.

*Looking unto Jesus. Heb. xii. 2.*

1 **A**LL for JESUS—all for JESUS,  
This our song shall ever be :  
For we have no hope, nor SAVIOUR,  
If we have not hope in Thee.

2 All for JESUS—Thou wilt give us  
Strength to serve Thee, hour by  
hour, (presence.  
None can move us from Thy  
While we trust Thy love and  
power.

3 All for JESUS—at Thine altar  
Thou wilt give us sweet content ;  
There, dear LORD, we shall receive  
In the solemn sacrament. [Thee

4 All for JESUS—Thou hast loved us ;  
All for JESUS—Thou hast died ;  
All for JESUS—Thou art with us ;  
All for JESUS crucified.

5 All for JESUS—all for JESUS—  
This the Church's song must be ;  
Till, at last, her sons are gathered  
One in love and one in Thee.

Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887.

393

8.7.8.7.

*We know that all things work together  
for good to them that love God. Rom.  
viii. 28.*

1 **G**OD is love ; His mercy brightens  
All the path in which we rove ;  
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens :  
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever ;  
Man decays and ages move ;  
But His mercy waneth never :  
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth  
Will His changeless goodness  
prove :

From the mist His brightness  
streameth :  
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
Hope and comfort from above ;  
Everywhere His glory shineth :  
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

Amen.

SIR JOHN BOWRING, 1825.

394

C.M.

*King of kings, and Lord of lords.  
Rev. xix. 16.*

1 **A**LL hail the power of JESUS'  
Name ;  
Let angels prostrate fall :  
Bring forth the royal diadem  
And crown Him LORD of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your GOD,  
Who from His altar call ;  
Praise Him Whose blood-stained  
path ye trod,  
And crown Him LORD of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the fall,  
Hail Him Who saves you by His  
grace,  
And crown Him LORD of all.

## GENERAL HYMNS

4 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,  
Whom David LORD did call,  
The GOD Incarnate, Man Divine,  
And crown Him LORD of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him LORD of all.

6 Let every tribe and every tongue  
Before Him prostrate fall,  
Join in the universal song,  
And crown Him LORD of all.  
Amen.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET, 1785.

395

C.M.

*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are  
heavy laden, and I will give you rest.  
St. Matt. xi. 28.*

1 **A**LL ye who seek for sure relief  
In trouble and distress,  
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,  
Or guilt the soul oppress,

2 JESUS, Who gave Himself for you  
Upon the Cross to die,  
Opens to you His sacred heart;  
O to that heart draw nigh.

3 Ye hear how kindly He invites;  
Ye hear His words so blest:  
'All ye that labour come to Me,  
And I will give you rest.'

4 O JESUS, Joy of saints on high,  
Thou Hope of sinners here,  
Attracted by those loving words  
To Thee we lift our prayer.

5 Wash Thou our wounds in that  
dear Blood  
Which from Thy heart doth flow;  
A new and contrite heart on all  
Who cry to Thee bestow. Amen.  
*Tr. (1849) from the Latin  
by REV. E. CASWALL.*

396

C.M.

*Thy Word was unto me the joy and rejoicing  
of mine heart. Jer. xv. 16*

1 **F**AATHER of mercies, in Thy Word  
What endless glory shines!  
For ever be Thy Name adored  
For these celestial lines.

2 Here springs of consolation rise  
To cheer the fainting mind,  
And thirsting souls receive supplies,  
And sweet refreshment find.

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around,  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.

4 O may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight,  
And still new beauties may I see  
And still increasing light

5 Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,  
Be Thou for ever near:  
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,  
And view my SAVIOUR there.

Amen.  
ANNE STEELE, 1760.

397

8.7.8.7.D.

*Thou art a Priest for ever. Ps. cx. 4.*

1 **A**LLELUIA! sing to JESUS!  
His the sceptre, His the throne;  
Alleluia! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
JESUS out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

2 Alleluia! not as orphans  
Are we left in sorrow now  
Alleluia! He is near us,  
Faith believes, nor questions how:  
Though the cloud from sight re-  
ceived Him,  
When the forty days were o'er,  
Shall our hearts forget His promise,  
'I am with you ever more'?

3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,  
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;  
Alleluia! here the sinful  
Flee to Thee from day to day;  
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless  
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! King Eternal,  
Thee the LORD of lords we own;  
Alleluia! born of Mary,  
Earth Thy footstool, Heaven Thy  
throne:  
Thou within the veil hast entered,  
Robed in flesh, our great High  
Priest;  
Thou on earth both Priest and  
Victim  
In the Eucharistic Feast.

5 Alleluia! sing to JESUS!  
His the sceptre, His the throne;  
Alleluia! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
JESUS out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by His Blood.  
Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1866.

# GENERAL HYMNS

398

11.10.11.10.

*The Ancient of days did sit . . . and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before Him. Dan. vii. 9, 10.*

1 **A**NCIENT of days, Who sittest  
throned in glory; [pray:  
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices  
Thy love has blest the wide world's  
wondrous story,  
With light and life since Eden's  
dawning day.

2 O Holy FATHER, Who hast led Thy  
children [cloud,  
In all the ages, with the fire and  
Through seas, dry shod; through  
weary wastes bewildering;  
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts  
are bowed.

3 O Holy JESUS, Prince of Peace and  
SAVIOUR,  
To Thee we owe the peace that still  
prevails,  
Still the rude wills of men's wild  
behaviour,  
And calming passion's fierce and  
stormy gales.

4 O HOLY GHOST, the LORD and the  
Life-giver,  
Thine is the quickening power that  
gives increase;  
From Thee have flowed, as from  
a pleasant river, [peace.  
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and

5 O Triune GOD, with heart and voice  
adoring,  
Praise we the goodness that doth  
crown our days;  
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us,  
still imploring  
Thy love and favour, kept to us  
always. Amen.

BISHOP W. C. DOANE, 1886.

399

C.M.

*Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory  
and honour and power. Rev. iv. 11.*

1 **A**ND now the wants are told, that  
brought  
Thy children to Thy knee;  
Here lingering still, we ask for  
nought,  
But simply worship Thee.

2 The hope of heaven's eternal days  
Absorbs not all the heart [praise,  
That gives Thee glory, love, and  
For being what Thou art.

3 For Thou art GOD, the One, the  
Same.

O'er all things high and bright;  
And round us, when we speak Thy  
Name,  
There spreads a heaven of light.

4 O wondrous peace, in thought to  
On excellence divine; [dwell  
To know that nought in man can tell  
How fair Thy beauties shine!

5 O Thou, above all blessing blest,  
O'er thanks exalted far,  
Thy very greatness is a rest  
To weaklings as we are;

6 For when we feel the praise of Thee  
A task beyond our powers,  
We say, 'A perfect GOD is He,  
And He is fully ours.'

7 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON.  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.  
CANON BRIGHT, 1885.

400

P.M.

*Thou hast created all things, and for Thy  
pleasure they are and were created.  
Rev. iv. 11.*

1 **A**NGEL-voices, ever singing  
Round Thy throne of light,  
Angel-harps, for ever ringing,  
Rest not day nor night;  
Thousands only live to bless Thee,  
And confess Thee,  
LORD of might!

2 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest  
O'er each work of Thine: [voices  
Thou didst ears and hands and  
For Thy praise design;  
Craftsman's art and music's men-  
For Thy pleasure [sure  
All combine.

3 In Thy house, great GOD, we offer  
Of Thine own to Thee:  
And for Thine acceptance proffer,  
All unworthily,  
Hearts and minds, and hands and  
In our choicest [voices,  
Psalmody.

4 Honour, glory, might, and merit,  
Thine shall ever be,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
Blessed TRINITY!  
Of the best that Thou hast given,  
Earth and heaven  
Render Thee. Amen.

REV. F. POTT, 1861.

# GENERAL HYMNS

401

C. M.

*Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out. St. John vi. 37.*

1 **A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,

Where JESUS answers prayer;  
There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh:  
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,  
And such, O LORD, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed,  
By war without, and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding Place,  
That, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,  
To bear the Cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious Name!  
Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

402

C. M.

*U hold Thou up my goings in Thy paths: that my footsteps slip not. Ps. xvi. 5.*

1 **B**E Thou my Guardian and my Guide,

And hear me when I call:  
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,  
And hold me lest I fall.

2 The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell

Around the path I tread:  
O save me from the snares of hell,  
Thou Quickener of the dead.

3 And if I tempted am to sin,  
And outward things are strong,  
Do Thou, O LORD, keep watch within,

And save my soul from wrong.

4 Still let me ever watch and pray,  
And feel that I am frail;

That if the tempter cross my way,  
Yet he may not prevail. Amen.

REV. I. WILLIAMS, 1842.

403

85.8.3.

*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. St. Matt. xi. 28.*

1 **A**RT thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distressed? [sing]  
'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and com-  
Be at rest!'

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my Guide?

'In His feet and hands are wound-  
prints, And His side.'

3 Hath He diadem as Monarch

That His brow adorns?

'Yea, a crown, in very surety,  
But of thorns.'

4 If I find Him, if I follow,

What His guerdon here?

'Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
Many a tear.'

5 If I still hold closely to Him,

What hath He at last?

'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
Jordan past.'

6 If I ask Him to receive me.

Will He say me nay?

'Not till earth, and not till heaven  
Pass away.'

7 Finding, following, keeping, strug-  
gling,

Is He sure to bless?

'Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,  
Answer, Yea!'  
Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek (8th cent.)  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

404

C. M.

*My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God. Ps. xli. 2.*

1 **A**S pants the hart for cooling streams

When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O GOD, for Thee,  
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee my GOD, the living GOD,

My thirsty soul doth pine:

O when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine?

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?

Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
The praise of Him Who is thy GOD,  
Thy health's eternal spring.

4 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,

The GOD Whom we adore,

Be glory, as it was, is now,

And shall be evermore. Amen.  
TATE AND BRADY, 1696.

405

C. M.

*Enoch walked with God. Gen. v. 24.*

1 **O** FOR a closer walk with GOD,

A calm and heavenly frame;

A light to shine upon the road

That leads me to the Lamb!

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed ;  
How sweet their memory still !  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

3 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest : mourn,  
I hate the sins that made Thee  
And drove Thee from my breast.

4 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.

5 So shall my walk be close with GOD,  
Calm and serene my frame ;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772.

**406**

6.5.6.5.D.

*God hath . . . given Him a Name which is  
above every name : that at the Name of  
Jesus every knee should bow. Phil. ii.  
9, 10.*

1 **A**T the Name of JESUS  
Every knee shall bow,  
Every tongue confess Him  
King of glory now ;  
Tis the FATHER'S pleasure  
We should call Him LORD,  
Who from the beginning  
Was the mighty WORD.

2 At His voice creation  
Sprang at once to sight,  
All the angel faces,  
All the hosts of light,  
Thrones and dominations,  
Stars upon their way,  
All the heavenly orders,  
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,  
To receive a Name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom He came,  
Faithfully He bore it,  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death He passed

4 Bore it up triumphant  
With its human light,  
Through all ranks of creatures  
To the central height ;  
To the throne of Godhead,  
To the FATHER'S breast,  
Filled it with the glory  
Of that perfect rest.

5 Name Him, brothers, name Him,  
With love as strong as death,  
But with awe and wonder,  
And with bated breath ;

He is GOD the SAVIOUR,  
He is CHRIST the LORD,  
Ever to be worshipped,  
Trusted, and adored.

6 In your hearts enthroned Him ;  
There let Him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true :  
Crown Him as your Captain  
In temptation's hour ;  
Let His will enfold you  
In its light and power.

7 Brothers, this LORD JESUS  
Shall return again,  
With His FATHER'S glory,  
With His angel train ;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
King of glory now. Amen.

CAROLINE M. NOEL, 1870.

**407**

P.M.

*Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away  
the sin of the world. St. John i. 29.*

1 **B**EHOOLD the Lamb of GOD !  
O Thou for sinners slain,  
Let it not be in vain  
That Thou hast died :  
Thee for my SAVIOUR let me take,  
My only refuge let me make  
Thy pierced side.

2 Behold the Lamb of GOD !  
Into the sacred flood  
Of Thy most precious Blood  
My soul I cast :  
Wash me and make me clean with-  
And keep me pure from every sin,  
Till life be past.

3 Behold the Lamb of GOD !  
Hail, Incarnate Word,  
Thou everlasting LORD,  
SAVIOUR most blest :  
Fill us with love that never faints,  
Grant us with all Thy blessed saints  
Eternal rest.

4 Behold the Lamb of GOD !  
Worthy is He alone  
To sit upon the throne  
Of GOD above ;  
One with the Ancient of all days,  
One with the Comforter in praise,  
All Light and Love. Amen.  
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848.

**408**

S.M.

*Blessed are the pure in heart : for they  
shall see God. St. Matt. v. 8.*

1 **B**LEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our GOD ;  
The secret of the LORD is theirs,  
Their soul is CHRIST'S abode.



## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 The LORD, Who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their Pattern and their King ;
- 3 Still to the lowly soul  
He doth Himself impart,  
And for His dwelling and His throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 LORD, we Thy presence seek ;  
May ours this blessing be ;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.  
REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1818.

409

S.M.

*The multitude of them that believed were  
of one heart and of one soul. Acts iv.  
32.*

- 1 **B**LEST be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in JESUS' love ;  
The fellowship of Christian minds  
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our FATHER'S throne  
We pour our ardent prayers :  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are  
Our comforts and our cares. [one,
- 3 We share each other's woes,  
Each other's burdens bear ;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When for a while we part,  
This thought will soothe our pain ;  
That we shall still be joined in heart,  
And one day meet again.
- 5 One glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way ;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day,
- 6 When from all toil and pain,  
And sin we shall be free, [reign  
And perfect love and friendship  
Through all eternity. Amen.  
REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782.

410

S.M.

*Behold, I will cause breath to enter into  
you, and ye shall live. Ezek. xxxvii. 5.*

- 1 **B**REATHE on me, Breath of  
Fill me with life anew, [GOD,  
That I may love what Thou dost love,  
And do what Thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,  
Until my heart is pure ;  
Until my will is one with Thine  
To do and to endure.
- 3 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD  
Till I am wholly Thine ;  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glowa with Thy fire divine.

- 4 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,  
So shall I never die,  
But live with Thee the perfect life;  
Of Thine eternity. Amen.  
REV. EDWIN HATCH, 1878.

411

S.M.

*There shall be no night there. Rev. xxi. 25.*

- 1 **T**HERE is no night in heaven ;  
In that blest world above  
Work never can bring weariness,  
For work itself is love.
- 2 There is no grief in heaven ;  
For life is one glad day ;  
And tears are of those former things  
Which all have passed away.
- 3 There is no sin in heaven ;  
Behold that blessed throng—  
All holy is their spotless robe,  
All holy is their song !
- 4 There is no death in heaven ;  
For they who gain that shore  
Have won their immortality,  
And they can die no more.
- 5 **L**ORD JESU, be our Guide ;  
O lead us safely on, [death  
Till night and grief and sin and  
Are past, and heaven is won !  
Amen.  
REV. F. M. KNOLLIS, 1856.

412

PART L 7.6.7.6.

*Here have we no continuing city, but we  
seek one to come. Heb. xiii. 14.*

- 1 **B**RIEF life is here our portion,  
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;  
The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life, is there.
- 2 O happy retribution !  
Short toil, eternal rest ;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest !
- 3 And now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown ;
- 4 And now we watch and struggle,  
And now we live in hope,  
And Sion in her anguish  
With Babylon must cope ;
- 5 But He, Whom now we trust in  
Shall then be seen and known ;  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.
- 6 The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day.

## GENERAL HYMNS

7 There grief is turned to pleasure :  
Such pleasure as below  
No human voice can utter,  
No human heart can know.

8 There GOD, our King and Portion,  
In fulness of His grace,  
Shall we behold for ever,  
And worship face to face.

9 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of GOD's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect !

10 JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest :  
Who art, with GOD the FATHER  
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

### 413 PART 2 7.6.7.6.D.

*The nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it. Rev. xxi. 24.*

1 THE world is very evil,  
The times are waxing late,  
Be sober and keep vigil,  
The Judge is at the gate :  
The Judge Who comes in mercy,  
The Judge Who comes with might,  
Who comes to end the evil,  
Who comes to crown the right.

2 Arise, arise, good Christian,  
Let right to wrong succeed ;  
Let penitential sorrow  
To heavenly gladness lead,  
To light that has no evening,  
That knows nor moon nor sun,  
The light so new and golden,  
The light that is but one.

3 O home of fadeless splendour,  
Of flowers that fear no thorn,  
Where they shall dwell as children  
Who here as exiles mourn ;  
'Midst power that knows no limit,  
Where knowledge has no bound,  
The beatific vision  
Shall glad the saints around.

4 O happy, holy portion,  
Refection for the blest,  
True vision of true beauty,  
Sweet cure of the distrest !  
Strive, man, to win that glory ;  
Toll, man, to gain that light ;  
Send hope before to grasp it,  
Till hope be lost in sight.

5 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of GOD's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect !

JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest ;  
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,  
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

### 414 PART 3 7.6.7.6.D.

*A better country, that is, an heavenly. Heb. xi. 16.*

1 FOR thee, O dear, dear country,  
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;  
For very love, beholding  
Thy happy name, they weep.  
The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
And medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion,  
O Paradise of joy,  
Where tears are ever banished,  
And smiles have no alloy ;  
The Lamb is all thy splendour,  
The Crucified thy praise ;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise.

3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays :  
Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced ;  
The saints build up thy fabric,  
And the Corner-stone is CHRIST.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean ;  
Thou hast no time, bright day ;  
Dear fountain of refreshment  
To pilgrims on their way  
Upon the hills of ages  
They raise thy holy tower ;  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.

5 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of GOD's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect !  
JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest :  
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,  
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

### 415 PART 4 7.6.7.6.D.

*And the city was pure gold. Rev. xxi. 18.*

1 JERUSALEM the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice oppress.  
I know not, O I know not  
What joys await us there,  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare.

## GENERAL HYMNS

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng;  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene,  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast;  
And they, who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of GOD'S elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest:  
Who art, with GOD the FATHER  
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.  
*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of  
Bernard of Cluny (1145) by  
REV. J. M. NEALE; rev. 1869.*

**416** 8.7.8.7.

*One cried unto another, and said, Holy,  
Holy, Holy. Isa. vi. 3.*

1 **BRIGHT** the vision that delighted  
Once the sight of Judah's seer;  
Sweet the countless tongues united  
To entrance the prophet's ear.

2 And the LORD in glory seated  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Filled His temple, and repeated  
Each to each the alternate hymn;

3 'LORD, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with its fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.'

4 Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
'Holy, Holy, Holy,'—singing,  
'LORD of hosts, The LORD most  
high.

5 With His seraph train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus unite we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

6 'LORD, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with it: all's stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.' Amen.  
*BISHOP R. MANT, 1837.*

**417**

11.10.11.10.

*Until the day dawn, and the day star arise  
in your hearts. 3 Pet. i. 19.*

1 **BRIGHTEST** and best of the sons  
Of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend  
us thine aid: [sing,  
Star of the east, the horizon adorn—  
Guide where our infant Redeemer  
is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops  
are shining,  
Low lies His head with the beasts  
of the stall;  
Angels adore Him in slumber re-  
clining, [of all.  
Maker and Monarch and SAVIOUR

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly  
devotion, [vine?  
Odours of Edom and offerings di-  
Gems of the mountain and pearls  
of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest and gold  
from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His fa-  
vour secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adora-  
tion,  
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of  
the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of  
the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend  
us thine aid: [sing,  
Star of the east, the horizon adorn—  
Guide where our infant Redeemer  
is laid. Amen.  
*BISHOP R. HEBER, 1811.*

**418**

C.M.

*He shall grow as the lily. Hos. xiv. 5.*

1 **BY** cool Siloam's shady rill  
How sweet the lily grows!  
How sweet the breath beneath the  
hill  
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo, such the child whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod;  
Whose secret heart with influence  
Is upward drawn to GOD. [sweet

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay: [hill  
The rose that blooms beneath the  
Must shortly fade away.

## GENERAL HYMNS

40 Thou, Whose infant feet were found

Within Thy FATHER's shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue  
Were all alike divine: {crowned,

5 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,

We seek Thy grace alone,  
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,

To keep us still Thine own.

Amen.

BISHOP R. HEBER, 1811,  
revised 1827.

**419**

C.M.

*As many as are led by the Spirit of God,  
they are the sons of God. Rom. viii. 14.*

1 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,

With all Thy quickening powers,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,

In vain we strive to rise;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.

3 Dear LORD, and shal' we always be  
In this poor dying state?

Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,  
And Thine to us so great!

4 Come, HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,

With all Thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a SAVIOUR's love,

And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

**420**

6.5.6.5.D.

*Casting all your care upon Him.*

1 Pet. v. 7.

1 CAST thy care on JESUS,

Make Him now thy Friend,

Tell Him all thy troubles,

Trust Him to the end;

He is Man and Brother,

He is LORD and GOD,

And the way of sorrows

Is the path He trod.

2 Cast thy care on JESUS,

Nothing is too small

For His vast compassion;

He can feel for all:

In the gloom and darkness

Clasp His living hand,

We will guide and cheer thee

Through the desert land.

3 Cast thy care on JESUS,

Tell Him all thy sin,

All thy fierce temptations

And the wrong within;

He Himself was tempted,

And He pleads above

For the soul that asketh

Pardon through His love

4 Cast thy care on JESUS,

What is death to those

Who in deep submission

On His love repose;

But a short step further,

Nearer to His side,

Where thine eyes shall see Him

And be satisfied. Amen.

CANON FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT,  
1894.

**421**

7.7.7.3.

*Watch and pray. St. Mark xiv. 38.*

1 CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,  
Hear thy guardian angel say;

Thou art in the midst of foes;

Watch and pray.

2 Principalities and powers,

Mustering their unseen array,

Wait for thy unguarded hours;

Watch and pray.

3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,

Wear it ever night and day;

Ambushed lies the evil one;

Watch and pray.

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;

Still they mark each warrior's way;

All with one clear voice exclaim,

Watch and pray.

5 Hear, above all, hear thy LORD,

Him thou lovest to obey;

Hide within thy heart His word

Watch and pray.

6 Watch, as if on that alone

Hung the issue of the day;

Pray that help may be sent down;

Watch and pray. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836.

**422**

7.7.7.7.

*The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs. Isa. xlii. 10*

1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,

As ye journey, sweetly sing;

Sing your SAVIOUR's worthy praise,

Glorious in His works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to GOD

In the way the fathers trod;

They are happy now, and we

Soon their happiness shall see.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,  
Sion's city is in sight;  
There our endless home shall be,  
There our LORD we soon shall see.

4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of your land;  
CHRIST, the everlasting SON,  
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 LORD, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only Thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

Amen.

REV. JOHN CENNICK, 1742.

**423**

7.7.7.7.

*Thou shalt call His Name Jesus: for He  
shall save His people from their sins.  
St. Matt. i. 21.*

1 **C**ONQUERING kings their titles  
take  
From the foes they captive make:  
JESUS, by a nobler deed,  
From the thousands He hath freed.

2 Yes: none other name is given  
Unto mortals under heaven,  
Which can make the dead arise,  
And exalt them to the skies.

3 That which CHRIST so hardly  
wrought,  
That which He so dearly bought,  
That salvation, brethren, say,  
Shall we madly cast away?

4 Rather gladly for that Name  
Bear the cross, endure the shame;  
Joyfully for Him to die  
Is not death but victory.

5 JESU, Who dost condescend  
To be called the sinners' Friend,  
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,  
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

Amen.

*Tr. (1837) from Nevers Breviary  
(1727) by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.*

**424**

6.6.6.6.8.8.

*Christ Himself being the chief cornerstone.  
Eph. ii. 20.*

1 **C**HRI<sup>ST</sup> is our Corner-stone,  
On Him alone we build;  
With His true saints alone  
The courts of heaven are filled:  
On His great love  
Our hopes we place  
Of present grace  
And joys above.

2 O then with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring;  
Our voices we will raise  
The **THREE** in **ONE** to sing;

And thus proclaim  
In joyful song  
Both loud and long  
That glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious GOD, do Thou  
For evermore draw nigh;  
Accept each faithful vow,  
And mark each suppliant sigh:  
In copious shower  
On all who pray,  
Each holy day  
Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven  
The grace which we implore:  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore,  
Until that day  
When all the blest  
To endless rest  
Are called away. Amen.  
*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of 8th cent.  
by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.*

**425**

8.7.8.7.D.

*God is in the midst of her; she shall not  
be moved: God shall help her, and that  
right early. Ps. xlii. 6.*

1 **R**OUND the Sacred City gather  
Egypt, Edom, Babylon;  
All the warring hosts of error,  
Sworn against her, move as one:  
Vain the leaguer! her foundations  
Are upon the holy hills,  
And the love of the Eternal  
All her stately temple fills.

2 Get thee, watchman, to the ram-  
part!

Gird thee, warrior, with thy  
sword!

Be ye strong as ye remember  
That amidst you is the LORD:  
Like the night mists from the valley,  
These shall vanish one by one,  
Egypt's malice, Edom's envy,  
And the hate of Babylon.

3 But be true, ye sons and daughters,  
Lest the peril be within;  
Watch to prayer, lest, while ye  
slumber,

Stealthy foemen enter in:  
Safe the mother and the children,  
If their will and love be strong,  
While their loyal hearts go singing  
Prayer and praise for battle song.

4 Church of GOD! if we forget thee  
Let His blessing fall our hand,  
When our love shall not prefer thee  
Let His love forget our land:—

## GENERAL HYMNS

Nay! to thee shall we be steadfast,  
Though the world's foundations  
shake,

Love of thee is love for ever,  
Love of thee for JESUS' sake.

5 Church of CHRIST! upon thy banner  
Lo, His Passion's awful sign;  
By that seal of His Redemption  
Thou art His, and He is thine:  
From the depth of His Atonement  
Flows thy sacramental tide:  
From the height of His Ascension  
Flows the grace which is thy  
guide.

6 GOD the SPIRIT dwells within thee,  
His Society Divine;  
His the living Word thou keepest,  
His thy apostolic line.  
Ancient prayer and song liturgic,  
Creeds that change not to the end,  
As His gift we have received them,  
As His charge we will defend.

7 Alleluia, Alleluia,  
To the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,  
In Whose will the Church at warfare  
With the Church at rest is one;  
So to Thee we sing in union,  
God in earth and heaven adored,  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Holy, Holy, Holy LORD. Amen.  
REV. S. J. STONE, 1874.

426

8.7.8.7.D.

*He only is my rock and my salvation,  
Ps. lxi. 2.*

1 PRAISE the Rock of our salva-  
tion, [zone;  
Laud His Name from zone to  
On that Rock the Church is builded,  
CHRIST Himself the Corner-  
stone;

Vain against our rock-built Zion  
Winds and waters, fire and hail:  
CHRIST is her defence and bulwark:  
Sin and hell shall not prevail.

2 Framed of living stones, cemented  
By the SPIRIT'S unity,  
Based on prophets and apostles,  
Firm in faith, and stayed on Thee,  
May Thy Church, O LORD incarnate,  
Grow in grace, in peace, in love;  
Emblem of the heavenly Salem,  
Our eternal home above.

3 Stands four-square that heavenly  
city, [bright;  
Paved with gold like crystal  
Gates of pearl, and walls of jasper,  
Emerald and chrysolite,

Broad and lofty tower its ramparts;  
At its gates twelve angels stand;  
On its wall twelve names are graven,  
Of the apostles' chosen band.

4 Where Thou reignest, King of Glory,  
Throned in everlasting light,  
Midst Thy saints, no more is needed  
Sun by day, nor moon by night:  
Soon may we those portals enter,  
When this earthly strife is o'er;  
There to dwell with saints and angels  
In Thy presence evermore.

5 Join we now the voice of triumph  
To the throne of glory sent,  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
To the LORD Omnipotent;  
Praise to Thee, Eternal FATHER,  
Praise to Thee, Eternal SON,  
Praise to Thee, Eternal SPIRIT,  
While unending ages run. Amen.  
CANON BENJAMIN WEBB, 1871.

427

L.M.

*As many as are led by the Spirit of God,  
they are the sons of God. Rom. viii. 14.*

1 COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly  
Dove,  
With light and comfort from above;  
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our  
Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and choose Thy  
way;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from GOD may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,  
Nor let us from His pastures stray;  
Lead us to holiness, the road [GOD.  
That we must take to dwell with

4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share  
Fulness of joy for ever there;  
Lead us to GOD, our final rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest.

Amen.

REV. SIMON BROWNE, 1720.

428

L.M.

*The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.  
St. John xiv. 26.*

1 COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator  
blest,  
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;  
Come with Thy grace and heavenly  
aid, [made.  
And fill the hearts which Thou hast

## GENERAL HYMNS

2 To Thee, the Comforter, we cry,  
To Thee, the Gift of God most high,  
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,  
The soul's Anointing from above.

3 O Finger of the hand divine,  
The sevenfold gifts of grace are  
Thine;

True promise of the FATHER Thou,  
Who dost the tongue with power  
endow.

4 Thy light to every sense impart,  
And shed Thy love in every heart;  
Thine own unfailing might supply  
To strengthen our infirmity.

5 Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
And Thine abiding peace bestow;  
I, Thou be our preventing Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

6 Praise we the FATHER, and the SON,  
And HOLY SPIRIT with Them ONE:  
And may the SON on us bestow  
The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow.  
Amen.

*Tr. from the Latin (10th cent.) by  
REV. E. CASWELL, 1849; BISHOP  
R. MANT, 1837; and  
R. CAMPBELL, 1850.*

429

C.M.

*I heard the voice of many angels round  
about the throne. Rev. v. 11.*

1 COME, let us join our cheerful  
songs

With angels round the throne  
Ten thousand thousand are their  
tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

2 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they  
cry,

'To be exalted thus;'  
'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,  
'For He was slain for us.'

3 JESUS is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine; [give,  
And blessings, more than we can  
be, LORD, for ever Thine.

4 Let all creation join in one  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.  
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

430

L.M.

*The Lord commanded the blessing, even  
life for evermore. Ps. cxxxiii. 3.*

1 COMMAND Thy blessing from  
above,

O GOD, on all assembled here;  
Behold us with a FATHER'S love,  
While we look up with filial fear

2 Command Thy blessing, JESUS,  
LORD,

May we Thy true disciples be;  
Speak to each heart the mighty  
word;

Say to the weakest, Follow Me.

3 Command Thy blessing, in this  
hour,

SPIRIT of truth, and fill this place  
With humbling and with healing  
power, grace.

With quickening and confirming

4 O Thou, our Maker, SAVIOUR,  
Guide,

One true eternal GOD confessed,  
May nought in life or death divide  
The saints in Thy communion  
blessed. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816.

431

L.M.

*He shall enter into peace.' Isa. lvii. 2.*

1 HOW sweet the hour of closing  
day!

When all is peaceful and serene,  
And the broad sun's retiring ray  
Sheds a mild lustre o'er the scene.

2 Such is the Christian's parting hour,  
So peacefully he sinks to rest;  
And faith, rekindling all its power,  
Lights up the languor of his breast.

3 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer  
The pilgrim on his gloomy road;  
And angels are attending near,  
To bear him to their bright abode.

4 O LORD, that we may thus depart,  
Thy joys to share, Thy face to see,  
Impress Thine image on our heart,  
And teach us now to walk with  
Thee. Amen.

REV. WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831.

432

B.7.8.7.

*The Desire of all nations shall come,  
Hag. ii. 7.*

1 COME, Thou long-expected JESUS,  
Born to set Thy people free:  
From our fears and sins release us;  
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver;  
Born a Child and yet a King;  
Born to reign in us for ever;  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.



## GENERAL HYMNS

4 By Thine own eternal SPIRIT  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By Thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.  
Amen.  
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744.

433

8.7.8.7.

*Visit me with Thy salvation. Ps. cvi. 4.*

1 LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come  
down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling.  
All Thy faithful men are crown.

2 JESU, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.

4 Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee, without  
ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

5 Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee;

6 Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.  
Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747.

434

11.10.11.10.

*I will not leave you comfortless.*

St. John xiv. 18.

1 COME, ye disconsolate, where'er  
ye languish,  
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently  
kneel;

Here bring your wounded hearts,  
here tell your anguish;  
Earth has no sorrow that heaven  
cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the stray-  
ing,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and  
pure;  
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly  
saying,  
'Earth has no sorrow that heaven  
cannot cure.'

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see  
waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of GOD,  
pure from above;  
Come to the feast of love; come,  
ever knowing  
Earth has no sorrow but heaven  
can remove. Amen.  
THOMAS MOORE, 1824 (*alt.*) and  
T. HASTINGS, 1832.

435

L.M.

*The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.*  
St. John xiv. 26.

1 COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls  
inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire;  
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts im-  
part.

2 Thy blessed unction from above  
is comfort, life, and fire of love;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight;

3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of Thy grace:  
Keep far our foes, give peace at  
home;  
Where Thou art Guide no ill can  
come.

4 Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,  
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;  
That through the ages all along  
This may be our endless song.  
Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT.

Amen.

*Tr. (1627) from the Latin by*  
BISHOP J. COSIN.

436

7.6.7.6.D.

*Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise  
cast out. St. John vi. 37.*

1 COME unto Me, ye weary,  
And I will give you rest.  
O blessed voice of JESUS,  
Which comes to hearts oppress'd;  
It tells of benediction,  
Of pardon, grace, and peace,  
Of joy that hath no ending,  
Of love which cannot cease.

2 Come unto Me, ye wanderers,  
And I will give you light.  
O loving voice of JESUS,  
Which comes to cheer the night;  
Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
And we had lost our way;  
But morning brings us gladness  
And songs the break of day.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 'Come unto Me, ye fainting,  
And I will give you life.'  
O cheering voice of JESUS,  
Which comes to end our strife;  
The foe is stern and eager,  
The fight is fierce and long;  
But Thou hast made us mighty,  
And stronger than the strong.

4 'And whosoever cometh,  
I will not cast him out.'  
O welcome voice of JESUS,  
Which drives away our doubt;  
Which, though we be unworthy  
Of love so great and free,  
Invites us, very sinners,  
To come, dear LORD, to Thee.

Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1857.

**437**

7.6.7.6.D.

*They shall be changed: but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall not fail.*  
Ps. cii. 27.

1 O GOD, the Rock of ages,  
Who evermore hast been,  
What time the tempest rages,  
Our dwelling-place serene:  
Before Thy first creations,  
O LORD, the same as now,  
To endless generations  
The Everlasting Thou!

2 Our years are like the shadows  
On sunny hills that lie,  
Or grasses in the meadows  
That blossom but to die:  
A sleep, a dream, a story  
By strangers quickly told,  
An unremaining glory  
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, Who canst not slumber,  
Whose light grows never pale,  
Teach us aright to number  
Our years before they fail.  
On us Thy mercy lighten,  
On us Thy goodness rest,  
And let Thy SPIRIT brighten  
The hearts Thys-If hast blest.

4 LORD, crown our faith's endeavour  
With beauty and with grace,  
Till, clothed in light for ever,  
We see Thee face to face:  
A joy no language measures;  
A fountain brimming o'er;  
An endless flow of pleasures;  
An ocean without shore.

Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1860.

**438**

S.M.

*He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.*  
St. John xiv. 17.

1 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, come;  
Let Thy bright beams arise;  
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,  
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Convince us all of sin,  
Then guide to JESUS' Blood;  
And to our wondering view reveal  
The secret love of God.

3 Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove;  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.

4 Cheer our desponding hearts,  
Thou heavenly Paraclete:  
Give us to lie with humble hope  
At our Redeemer's feet.

5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
And new create the whole.

6 Dwell therefore in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free;  
Then shall we know, and praise, and  
love  
The FATHER, SON, and Thee.

Amen.

REV. JOSEPH HART, 1759.

**439**

S.M.

*Let them . . . commit the keeping of their souls to Him in well doing, as unto a faithful Creator.* 1 Pet. iv. 19.

1 COMMIT thou all thy ways  
And griefs into His hands,  
To His sure truth and tender care,  
Who earth and heaven com-  
mands;

2 Who points the clouds their  
course,  
Whom winds and seas obey;  
He shall direct thy wandering feet,  
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Thou on the LORD rely,  
So safe shalt thou go on;  
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,  
So shalt thy work be done.

4 Leave to His sovereign sway  
To choose and to command;  
So shalt thou wondering own His  
way  
How wise, how strong His hand.

5 Thou seest our weakness, LORD,  
Our hearts are known to Thee;  
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,  
Confirm the feeble knee!

# GENERAL HYMNS

6 Let us in life, in death,  
Thy steadfast truth declare,  
And publish with our latest breath  
Thy love and guardian care.

Amen.

Tr. (1739) from the German of  
Rev. Paul Gerhardt (1653) by  
REV. JOHN WESLEY.

440

8.7.8.7.8.7.

O praise the Lord of heaven: praise Him  
in the height. Ps. cxlviii. 1.

1 COME, ye faithful, raise the  
anthem, [praise:]  
Cleave the skies with shouts of  
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,  
Ancient of eternal days,  
GOD of GOD, the WORD Incarnate,  
Whom the heaven of heaven  
obeys.

2 Ere He raised the lofty mountains,  
Formed the seas, or built the sky,  
Love eternal, free, and boundless,  
Moved the LORD of Life to die,  
Fore-ordained the Prince of princes  
For the throne of Calvary.

3 There, for us and our redemption,  
See Him all His life-blood pour,  
There He wins our full salvation,  
Dies that we may die no more;  
Then, arising, lives for ever,  
Reigning where He was before.

4 High on yon celestial mountains  
Stands His gem-built throne, all  
Midst unending alleluias [bright,  
Fasting from the sons of light:  
Sion's people tell His praises,  
Victor after hard-won fight.

5 Yet this earth He still remembers,  
Still by Him the flock are fed;  
Yea, He gives them Food immortal,  
Gives Himself, the living Bread;  
Leads them where the precious  
fountain

From the smitten rock is shed.

6 Trust Him then, ye fainting pil-  
grims; [hand?]  
Who shall pluck you from His  
Pledged He stands for your salva-  
tion.

Pledged to give the promised land,  
Where among the ransomed nations  
Ye around His throne shall stand.

7 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE and ever ONE  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

REV. JOB HUPTON, 1805; and

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1863.

441

Six 7s.

When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth  
they shall be made: and Thou shalt renew  
the face of the earth. Ps. civ. 30.

1 COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come,  
And from Thy celestial home  
Shed a ray of light divine;  
Come, Thou FATHER of the poor,  
Come, Thou source of all our store,  
Come, within our bosoms shine:

2 Thou of comforters the best,  
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,  
Sweet refreshment here below;  
In our labour rest most sweet,  
Grateful coolness in the heat,  
Solace in the midst of woe.

3 O most blessed Light Divine,  
Shine within these hearts of Thine,  
And our inmost being fill;  
Where Thou art not, man hath  
naught,  
Nothing good in deed or thought,  
Nothing free from taint of ill.

4 Heal our wounds; our strength  
renew;

On our dryness pour Thy dew;  
Wash the stains of guilt away;  
Bend the stubborn heart and will;  
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;  
Guide the steps that go astray.

5 On the faithful, who adore  
And confess Thee, evermore  
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend;  
Give them virtues a sure reward,  
Give them Thy salvation, LORD,  
Give them joys that never end.

Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin  
by REV. E. CASWALL.

442

Six 8s.

The Spirit of God moved upon the face of  
the waters. Gen. i. 2.

1 CREATOR SPIRIT, by Whose aid  
The world's foundations first  
were laid,  
Come, visit every humble mind;  
Come, pour Thy joys on human  
kind;

From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And make us temples worthy Thee.

2 O source of uncreated light,  
The FATHER's promised Paraclete,  
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,  
Our hearts with heavenly love in-  
spire;  
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring  
To sanctify us while we sing.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high  
 Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;  
 Make us eternal truths receive,  
 And practise all that we believe;  
 Give us Thyself, that we may see  
 The FATHER and the SON by Thee.

4 Immortal honour, endless fame,  
 Attend the Almighty FATHER's Name;  
 The SAVIOUR SON be glorified,  
 Who for lost man's redemption died;  
 And equal adoration be,  
 Eternal PARACLETE, to Thee.

Amen.  
*Tr. (1693) from the Latin of 9th cent.  
 by JOHN DRYDEN.*

**443**

D.S.M.

*And on His head were many crowns.  
 Rev. xix. 12.*

1 CROWN Him with many crowns,  
 The Lamb upon His throne;  
 Hark! how the heavenly anthem  
 All music but its own: [drowns  
 Awake, my soul, and sing  
 Of Him Who died for thee,  
 And hail Him as thy matchless King  
 Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,  
 The GOD Incarnate born, [won  
 Whose arm those crimson trophies  
 Which now His brow adorn:  
 The Shiloh long foretold,  
 The Branch of Jesse's Stem;  
 The Shepherd King of Israel's fold,  
 The Babe of Bethlehem.

3 Crown Him the LORD of love;  
 Behold His hands and side,  
 Those wounds yet visible above  
 In beauty glorified:  
 No angel in the sky  
 Can fully bear that sight, [eye  
 But downward bends his burning  
 At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown Him the LORD of peace,  
 Whose power a sceptre sways  
 From pole to pole, that wars may  
 cease,  
 And all be prayer and praise:  
 His reign shall know no end,  
 And round His pierced feet  
 Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown Him the LORD of years,  
 The Potentate of time,  
 Creator of the rolling spheres,  
 Ineffably sublime:

All hail! Redeemer, hail!  
 For Thou hast died for me;  
 Thy prayer shall never, never fail,  
 Throughout eternity. Amen.  
 MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851.

**444**

PART 1. 8.7.8.7.

*So teach us to number our days: that we  
 may apply our hearts unto wisdom.  
 Ps. xc. 12.*

1 DAYS and moments quickly flying  
 Blend the living with the dead;  
 Soon will you and I be lying  
 Each within our narrow bed.

2 Soon our souls to GOD Who gave them  
 Will have sped their rapid flight:  
 Able now by grace to save them  
 O that while we can we might!

3 JESU, infinite Redeemer,  
 Maker of this mighty frame,  
 Teach, O teach us to remember  
 What we are, and whence we came;

4 Whence we came, and whither  
 wending; [go.  
 Soon we must through darkness  
 To inherit bliss unending,  
 Or eternity of woe.

O by Thy power  
 Grant, LORD, that we  
 At our last hour  
 Fall not from Thee;  
 Saved by Thy grace,  
 Thine may we be  
 All through the days of eternity.

PART 2.

*So soon passeth it away, and we are gone.  
 Ps. xc. 10.*

5 As a shadow life is fleeting;  
 As a vapour so it flies:  
 For the bygone years retreating  
 Pardon grant, and make us wise—

6 Wise that we our days may number,  
 Strive and wrestle with our sin,  
 Stay not in our work nor slumber  
 Till Thy holy rest we win.

7 JESU, merciful Redeemer, [voice;  
 Rouse dead souls to hear Thy  
 Wake, O wake each idle dreamer  
 Now to make the eternal choice.

8 Soon before the Judge all glorious  
 We with all the dead shall stand;  
 SAVIOUR, over death victorious,  
 Place us then on Thy right hand!

## GENERAL HYMNS

Life passeth soon :  
 Death draweth near :  
 Keep us, good Lord,  
 Till Thou appear :  
 With Thee to live,  
 With Thee to die,

With Thee to reign through eternity.  
 Amen.

REV. E. CASWALL, 1858, vv 1-4.

**445**

8.6.8.8.6.

*That we may lead a quiet and peaceable  
 life in all godliness and honesty.*

1 Tim. ii. 2.

1 **DEAR LORD and FATHER** of man-  
 kind,

Forgive our foolish ways !  
 Re-clothe us in our rightful mind ;  
 In purer lives Thy service find,  
 In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who  
 Beside the Syrian sea, [heard  
 The gracious calling of the LORD,  
 Let us, like them, without a word  
 Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee !  
 O calm of hills above, [Thee  
 Where JESUS knelt to share with  
 The silence of eternity,  
 Interpreted by love !

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
 Till all our strivings cease :  
 Take from our souls the strain and  
 stress,  
 And let our ordered lives confess  
 The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our  
 desire  
 Thy coolness and Thy balm ;  
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire ;  
 Speak through the earthquake,  
 wind, and fire,  
 O still small voice of calm ! Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1872.

**446**

8.6.8.8.6.

*Come unto Me . . . and I will give you  
 rest. St. Matt. xi. 28.*

1 **O** **CAVIOUR**, where shall guilty  
 souls

Find rest except in Thee ?  
 Thine was the warfare with his foe,  
 The cross of pain, the cup of woe,  
 And Thine the victory.

2 How came the everlasting SON,  
 The LORD of Life, to die ?  
 Why didst Thou meet the tempter's  
 power,  
 Why, JESUS, in Thy dying hour,  
 Endure such agony ?

3 To save us by Thy precious Blood,  
 To make us one in Thee, [strife,  
 Thy thorny crown, Thy Cross, Thy  
 That ours might be Thy perfect life,  
 And ours the victory.

4 O make us worthy, gracious LORD,  
 Of all Thy love to be ;  
 To Thy blest will our wills incline,  
 That unto death we may be Thine,  
 And ever live in Thee. Amen.

CATHERINE E. MAY, 1858.

**447**

5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

*Their sound is gone out into all lands ;  
 and their words into the ends of the world.*  
 Ps. xix. 4.

1 **D**ISPOSER Supreme,  
 And Judge of the earth,  
 Who chooseth for Thine  
 The weak and the poor :  
 To frail earthen vessels  
 And things of no worth  
 Entrusting Thy riches  
 Which aye shall endure ;

2 Those vessels soon fail,  
 Though full of Thy light,  
 And at Thy decree  
 Are broken and gone ;  
 Thence brightly appeareth  
 Thy truth in its might,  
 As through the clouds riven  
 The lightnings have shone.

3 Like clouds are they borne  
 To do Thy great will,  
 And swift as the winds  
 About the world go ;  
 The fire of Thy presence  
 Their spirits doth fill,  
 They thunder, they lighten,  
 The waters o'erflow.

4 Their sound goeth forth,  
 ' CHRIST JESUS is LORD !'  
 Then Satan doth fear,  
 His citadels fall :  
 As when the dread trumpets  
 Went forth at Thy word,  
 And one long blast shattered  
 The Canaanites' wall.

5 O loud be their tramp,  
 And stirring their sound,  
 To rouse us, O LORD,  
 From slumber of sin !  
 The lights Thou hast kindled  
 In darkness around,

O may they illumine  
 Our spirits within !

6 All glory to Thee,  
 Who, hid from our sight,  
 Yet fillest with love  
 The vast infinite !

## GENERAL HYMNS

And for us revealed  
As ONE and yet THREE,  
Dost call us from darkness  
Thy glory to see! Amen.  
*Tr.* (1836) from the Latin of  
Canon J. B. de Santeuil by  
REV. I. WILLIAMS.

**448**

5.5.5.5.6.5.5.

*Praise the Lord, O my soul • O Lord my  
God, Thou art become exceeding glorious;  
Thou art clothed with majesty and  
honour. Ps. civ. 1.*

- 1 **W**ORSHIP the King,  
All glorious above;  
O gratefully sing  
His power and His love;  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of days,  
Pavilioned in splendour,  
And girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might,  
Of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space;  
His chariots of wrath  
The deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path  
On the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth, with its store  
Of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power  
Hath founded of old,  
Hath established it fast  
By a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast,  
Like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils  
In the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
Nor find Thee to fail:  
Thy mercies how tender,  
How firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend.
- 6 O measureless Might,  
Ineffable Love,  
While angels delight  
To hymn Thee above,

The humbler creation,  
Though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration  
Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.  
SIR ROBERT GRANT, 1833.

**449**

S.M.

*Looking for and hastening unto the coming  
of the day of God. 2 Pet. iii. 12.*

- 1 **F**AR down the ages now,  
Her journey not yet done,  
The pilgrim Church pursues her  
way,  
And longs to reach her crown.
- 2 No wider is the gate,  
No broader is the way,  
No smoother is the ancient path  
That leads to light and day.
- 3 No feebler is the foe,  
No slacker grows the fight,  
Nor less the need of armour tried,  
Of shield and helmet bright.
- 4 Thus onward still we press,  
Through evil and through good,  
Through pain, or poverty, or want,  
Through peril or through blood.
- 5 Still faithful to our GOD,  
And to our Captain true,  
We follow where He leads the way,  
The Kingdom still in view. Amen.  
REV. H. BONAR, 1856.

**450**

S.M.

*My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also  
longeth after Thee: in a barren and dry  
land where no water is. Psalm lxxiii. 2.*

- 1 **F**AR from my heavenly home,  
Far from my FATHER'S breast,  
Fainting I cry, Blest SPIRIT, come,  
And speed me to my rest.
- 2 My spirit homeward turns,  
And fain would thither flee:  
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,  
When I remember thee.
- 3 To thee, to thee I press,  
A dark and toilsome road:  
When shall I pass the wilderness,  
And reach the saints' abode?
- 4 GOD of my life, be near:  
On Thee my hopes I cast:  
O guide me through the desert here,  
And bring me home at last.  
Amen.  
REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

# GENERAL HYMNS

451

S.M.

*He . . . offered one sacrifice for sins.*  
Heb. x. 12.

- 1 **N**OT all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain  
Could give the guilty conscience  
Or wash away the stain. [peace,
- 2 But **CHRIST**, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name  
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of Thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see  
The burdens Thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the cursed tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove; [voice,  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful  
And sing His dying love. Amen.  
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

452

10.10.10.10.

*I will arise and go to my father.*  
St. Luke xv. 18.

- 1 **F**ATHER, again in **JESUS**' Name  
we meet, [feet;  
And bow in penitence beneath Thy  
Again to Thee our feeble voices  
raise, [praise.  
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy
- 2 O we would bless Thee for Thy cease-  
less care, [declare:  
And all Thy works from day to day  
Is not our life with hourly mercies  
crowned? [around?  
Does not Thine arm encircle us
- 3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless  
love,  
Too oft with careless feet from Thee  
we rove;  
But now, encouraged by Thy voice,  
we come, [home.  
Returning sinners to a **FATHER**'S
- 4 O by that Name in Whom all ful-  
ness dwells, [excels,  
O by that Love which every love  
O by that Blood so freely shed for  
sin,  
Open blest mercy's gate, and take  
us in. Amen.  
LADY LUCY E. G. WHITMORE, 1824.

453

D.C.M.

*All the angels stood round about the  
throne. Rev. vii. 11.*

- 1 **F**ATHER, before Thy throne of  
light  
The guardian angels bend,  
And ever in Thy presence bright  
Their psalms adoring blend;  
And casting down each golden  
Beside the crystal sea, [crown  
With voice and lyre, in happy choir,  
Hymn glory, **LORD**, to Thee.
- 2 And as the rainbow lustre falls  
Athwart their glowing wings,  
While seraph unto seraph calls,  
And each Thy goodness sings;  
O may we feel, as low we kneel  
To pray Thee for Thy grace,  
That Thou art here for all who fear  
The brightness of Thy face.
- 3 Here where the angels see us come  
To worship day by day,  
Teach us to seek our heavenly home,  
And serve Thee e'en as they;  
With them to raise our notes of  
praise,  
With them Thy love to own;  
That childhood's flower and man-  
hood's power  
Be Thine and Thine alone. Amen.  
DEAN FARRAR, 1856.

454

8.8.8.4.

*That they all may be one. St. John xvii. 21.*

- 1 **F**ATHER of all, from land and  
sea [are we,  
The nations sing, 'Thine, **LORD**,  
Countless in number, but in Thee  
May we be one.
- 2 O **SON** of **GOD**, Whose love so free  
For men did make Thee Man to be,  
United to our **GOD** in Thee  
May we be one.
- 3 Thou, **LORD**, didst once for all atone;  
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,  
In Thee the saints for ever dwell,  
Millions, but one.
- 4 In Thee we are **GOD**'S Israel,  
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,  
In Thee the saints for ever dwell,  
Millions, but one.
- 5 Thou art the Fountain of all good,  
Cleansing with Thy most precious  
Blood,  
And feeding us with Angels' Food,  
Making us one.



## GENERAL HYMNS

6 Join high and low, join young and  
In love that never waxes cold; (old,  
Under one Shepherd, in one Fold,  
    blake us all one.

7 O SPIRIT Blest, Who from above  
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,  
Calm all our strife, give faith and  
    love;

O make us one.

8 O TRINITY in UNITY,  
ONE only GOD, in Persons THREE,  
Dwell ever in our hearts; like Thee  
    May we be one.

9 So, when the world shall pass away,  
May we awake with joy and say,  
'Now in the bliss of endless day  
    We all are one.

Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-  
WORTH, 1872.

### 455

D.S.M.

*And so shall we ever be with the Lord.*  
1 Thess. iv. 17.

1 'FOR ever with the LORD!'  
Amen; so let it be;  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
    'Tis immortality.  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.

2 My FATHER's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near!  
At times to faith's foreseeing eye  
Thy golden gates appear!  
Ah! then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.

3 'For ever with the LORD!'  
FATHER, if 'tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful w  
    Even here to me fulfil.  
Be Thou at my right hand,  
Then can I never fail;  
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,  
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.  
Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
'For ever with the LORD!'

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835.

### 456

L. M.

*Let us . . . come boldly unto the throne of  
grace, that we may obtain mercy, and  
find grace to help in time of need.* Heb.  
iv. 16.

1 FATHER of heaven, Whose love  
    profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,  
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer,  
    LORD,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,  
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal SPIRIT, by Whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and  
    death,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,  
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Thrice holy! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON;  
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in  
    ONE,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,  
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

Amen.

REV. EDWARD COOPER, 1805.

### 457

L. M.

*Fight the good fight of faith.*  
1 Tim. vi. 12.

1 FIGHT the good fight with all thy  
    might,  
CHRIST is thy strength, and CHRIST  
thy right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through GOD's  
good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the  
prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust, and the trusting soul shall  
    prove  
CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its  
love.

4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are  
near,  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That CHRIST is all in all to thee.

Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863.

# GENERAL HYMNS

458

C.4.C.4.D.

*Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.*  
St. Matt. xiv. 27.

1 **FIERCE** was the wild billow,  
Dark was the night;  
Oars laboured heavily,  
Foam glimmered white.  
Trembled the mariners;  
Peril was high:  
Then said the God of God,  
'Peace: it is I.'

2 Ridge of the mountain wave,  
Lower thy crest;  
Wail of the tempest wind,  
Be thou at rest.  
Sorrow can never be,  
Darkness must fly.  
Where saith the Light of light,  
'Peace: it is I.'

3 **JESU**, Deliverer,  
Come Thou to me:  
Soothe Thou my voyaging  
Over life's sea;  
Thou, when the storm of death  
Roars sweeping by,  
Whisper, O Truth of truth,  
'Peace: it is I.' Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of 8th cent.  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

459

S.8.8.3.

*And He arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.*  
St. Mark iv. 39.

1 **FIERCE** raged the tempest o'er  
the deep,  
Watch did Thine anxious servants  
keep,  
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless  
sleep,

Calm and still.

2 'Save, LORD, we perish', was their  
cry,  
'O save us in our agony!'  
Thy word above the storm rose high,  
'Peace, be still.'

3 The wild winds hushed; the angry  
deep  
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;  
The sullen billows ceased to leap,  
At Thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,  
And storm-winds drift us from the  
shore,  
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,  
'Peace, be still.' Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1862.

460

Six 7s.

*The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.* Ps. xxviii. 5.

1 **FOR** the beauty of the earth,  
For the glory of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies,  
LORD of all, to Thee we raise  
This our grateful psalm of praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
LORD of all, to Thee we raise  
This our grateful psalm of praise.

3 For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
Pleasures pure and undefiled,  
LORD of all, to Thee we raise  
This our grateful psalm of praise.

4 For Thy Church that evermore  
Lifteth holy hands above,  
Offering up on every shore  
Her pure sacrifice of love,  
LORD of all, to Thee we raise  
This our grateful psalm of praise.

Amen.

F. S. PIERPOINT, 1864.

461

G.6.8.6.4.7.

*Delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God.* Rom. viii. 21.

1 **FROM** Egypt's bondage come,  
Where death and darkness  
reign,

We seek our new, our better home,  
Where we our rest shall gain.

Alleluia!

We are travelling home to heaven!

2 To Canaan's sacred bound  
We haste with songs of joy,  
Where peace and liberty are found,  
And sweets that never cloy.

Alleluia!

We are travelling home to heaven!

3 There sin and sorrow cease,  
And all the strife is o'er; [peace.  
There we shall dwell in endless  
And never hunger more.

Alleluia!

We are travelling home to heaven!

4 There in celestial strains  
The ransomed captives sing:  
There love in every bosom reigns,  
For God Himself is King.

Alleluia!

We are travelling home to heaven!

## GENERAL HYMNS

**5** How sweet the prospect is !  
It cheers the pilgrim's breast  
As journeying through the wilder-

ness.

We seek the promised rest !  
Alleluia !

We are travelling home to heaven !  
Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1802.

**462**

L.M.

*There I will meet with thee, and I will  
commune with thee from above the  
mercy-seat.* Exod. xxv. 22.

**1** FROM every stormy wind that  
blows,

From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat ;  
Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

**2** There is a spot where spirits blend,  
And friend holds fellowship with  
friend ; [meet

Though sundered far, by faith they  
Around one common mercy-seat.

**3** Ah, whither could we flee for aid,  
When tempted, desolate, dismayed ?  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat ?

**4** There, there on eagle wing we soar,  
And time and sense seem all no  
more, [greet,  
And heaven comes down our souls to  
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Amen.

CANON HUGH STOWELL, 1828.

**463**

Six 7's.

*God be merciful unto us, and bless us ; and  
show us the light of His countenance,  
and be merciful unto us.* Ps. lxxvii. 1.

**1** GOD of mercy, GOD of grace,  
Show the brightness of Thy  
face ;

Shine upon us, SAVIOUR, shine,  
Fill Thy Church with light divine ;  
And Thy saving health extend  
Unto earth's remotest end.

**2** Let the people praise Thee, LORD ;  
Be by all that live adored ;  
Let the nations shout and sing  
Glory to their SAVIOUR King ;  
At Thy feet their tribute pay,  
And Thy holy will obey.

**3** Let the people praise Thee, LORD ;  
Earth shall then her fruits afford ;  
GOD to man His blessing give,  
Man to GOD devoted live ;  
All below, and all above,  
One in joy, and light, and love.

Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

**464**

Six 7's.

*Yea, Lord : I believe that Thou art the  
Christ, the Son of God.* St. John xi. 27.

**1** GOD the FATHER's only SON,  
And with Him in glory ONE,  
ONE in wisdom, ONE in might,  
Absolute and Infinite ;  
JESU, I believe in Thee,  
Thou art LORD and GOD to me.

**2** Preacher of eternal peace,  
CHRIST Anointed to release,  
Setting wide the dungeon door  
Unto sinners chained before ;  
JESU, I believe in Thee,  
CHRIST the Prophet sent to me.

**3** Low in sad Gethsemane,  
High on dreadful Calvary,  
In the garden, on the Cross,  
Making good our utter loss ;  
JESU, I believe in Thee,  
Priest and Sacrifice for me.

**4** Ruler of Thy ransomed race,  
And Protector by Thy grace,  
Leader in the way we wend,  
And Rewarder at the end ;  
JESU, I believe in Thee,  
CHRIST, the King of kings to me.

Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1866.

**465**

7.6.7.6.D.

*Speak unto the children of Israel, that  
they go forward.* Exod. xiv. 18.

**1** GO forward, Christian soldier  
Beneath His banner true ;  
The LORD Himself thy leader  
Shall all thy foes subdue.  
His love foretells thy trials ;  
He knows thine hourly need ;  
He can with bread of heaven  
Thy fainting spirit feed.

**2** Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Fear not the secret foe ;  
For more o'er thee are watching  
Than human eyes can know :  
Trust only CHRIST, thy Captain,  
Cease not to watch and pray,  
Heed not the treacherous voices  
That lure thy soul astray.

**3** Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Nor dream of peaceful rest,  
Till Satan's host is vanquished,  
And heaven is all possessed ;  
Till CHRIST Himself shall call thee  
To lay thine armour by,  
And wear in endless glory  
The crown of victory. Amen.

REV. L. TUTTITT, 1861.

# GENERAL HYMNS

466

C.M.

*In all places where I record My Name I  
will come unto thee, and I will bless  
thee. Exod. xx. 24.*

- 1 GREAT Shepherd of Thy people,  
O hear;  
Thy presence now display;  
As Thou hast given a place for  
prayer,  
So give us hearts to pray.
- 2 Within these walls let holy peace  
And love and concord dwell;  
Here give the troubled conscience  
ease;  
The wounded spirit heal.
- 3 May we in faith receive Thy Word,  
In faith address our prayers;  
And in the presence of our LORD  
Unbosom all our cares.
- 4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,  
The contrite heart bestow;  
And shine upon us from on high,  
That we in grace may grow.

Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

467

C.M.

*What I do thou knowest not now; but thou  
shalt know hereafter. St. John xiii. 7.*

- 1 GOD moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage  
take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774.

468

8.7.8.7.D.

*Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city  
of God. Ps. lxxvii. 3.*

- 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are  
spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
He, Whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for His own abode.  
On the Rock of ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint, when such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;  
Grace, which like the LORD, the  
Giver,  
Never fails from age to age?
- 3 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a covering—  
Showing that the LORD is near.  
Thus they march, the pillar leading,  
Light by night and shade by day;  
Daily on the manna feeding [pray,  
Which He gives them when they

- 4 SAVIOUR, since of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy Name.  
Fading is the world's best pleasure,  
All its boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

469

8.7.8.7.D.

*O praise the Lord of heaven; praise Him  
in the height. Ps. cxlviii. 1.*

- 1 PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens,  
adore Him,  
Praise Him, angels, in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.  
Praise the LORD! for He hath spoken,  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws, which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance He hath made.
- 2 Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;  
Never shall His promise fail;  
God hath made His saints victo-  
rious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.

## GENERAL HYMNS

Praise the God of our salvation :  
Hosts on high, His power proclaim ;

Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify His Name !

Amen.

ANON., 1801.

**470**

7.7.7.5.

*Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three ;  
and the greatest of these is love.*

1 Cor. xiii. 13.

1 **G**RACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,  
Taught by Thee, we covet most  
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,  
Holy, heavenly love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,  
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,  
Love than death itself more strong ;  
Therefore give us love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,  
Melting in the light of day ;  
Love will ever with us stay ;  
Therefore give us love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight ;  
Hope be emptied in delight ;  
Love in heaven will shine more  
bright ;  
Therefore give us love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see  
Joining hand in hand agree ;  
But the greatest of the three,  
And the best, is love.

6 From the overshadowing  
Of Thy gold and silver wing  
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,  
Holy, heavenly love. Amen.  
BISHOP C. WORDSWORTH, 1862.

**471**

7.7.7.5.

*Hide not Thine ear at my breathing, at  
my cry. Lam. iii. 56.*

1 **L**ORD of mercy and of might,  
Of mankind the life and light,  
Maker, Teacher, infinite,  
JESU, hear and save !

2 Who, when sin's primeval doom  
Gave creation to the tomb,  
Didst not scorn a virgin's womb,  
JESU, hear and save !

3 Strong Creator ! SAVIOUR mild !  
Humbled to a mortal child,  
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,  
JESU, hear and save !

4 Throned above celestial things,  
Borne aloft on angels' wings,  
LORD of lords, and King of kings,  
JESU, hear and save !

5 Soon to come to earth again,  
Judge of angels and of men,

Hear us now, and hear us then,  
JESU, hear and save ! Amen.

BISHOP R. HEBER, 1811.

**472**

7.7.7.5.

*At Thy right hand there are pleasures for  
evermore. Ps. xvi. 11.*

1 **W**HEN the day of toil is done,  
When the race of life is run,  
FATHER, grant Thy wearied one  
Rest for evermore.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,  
When the foe within is killed,  
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—  
Peace for evermore.

3 When the darkness melts away  
At the breaking of Thy day,  
Bid us hail the cheering ray—  
Light for evermore.

4 When the heart by sorrow tried,  
Feels at length its throbs subside,  
Bring us, where all tears are dried,  
Joy for evermore.

5 When for vanished days we yearn,  
Days that never can return,  
Teach us in Thy love to learn  
Love for evermore.

6 When the breath of life is flown,  
When the grave must claim its own,  
LORD of life, be ours Thy crown,  
Life for evermore. Amen.  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

**473**

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*This God is our God for ever and ever : He  
will be our Guide even unto death.*

Ps. xlviii. 14.

1 **G**UIDE me, O Thou great JE-  
HOVAH,  
Pillarim through this barren land ;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty ;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand :  
Bread of heaven.  
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth  
flow ;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through :  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and  
shield.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
 Bid my anxious fears subside;  
 Bear me through the swelling  
 current,  
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
 Songs of praises  
 I will ever give to Thee. Amen.  
*Tr. (1771) from the Welsh of*  
*Rev. W. Williams (1745)*  
*by REV. P. WILLIAMS.*

**474**

6.6.8.D.3.3.6.6.

*The place whereon thou standest is holy ground. Ex. iii. 5.*

1 **G**OD reveals His presence—  
 Let us now adore Him,  
 And with awe appear before Him.  
 God is in His temple—  
 All within keep silence,  
 Prostrate lie with deepest rever-  
 ence.  
 Him alone  
 GOD we own,  
 Him our GOD and SAVIOUR:  
 Praise His Name for ever.

2 **G**OD reveals His presence—  
 Hear the harp resounding!  
 See the hosts the throne surround-  
 ing!  
 'Holy, Holy, Holy,'  
 Hear the hymn ascending,  
 Angels, saints, their voices blend-  
 ing!  
 Bow Thine ear  
 To us here:  
 Hear, O CHRIST, the praises  
 That Thy Church now raises.

3 O Thou Fount of blessing,  
 Purify my spirit,  
 Trusting only in Thy merit.  
 Like the holy angels  
 Who behold Thy glory,  
 May I ceaselessly adore Thee.  
 Let Thy will  
 Ever still  
 Rule Thy Church terrestrial,  
 As the hosts celestial. Amen.  
*G. Tersteegen, tr. BISHOP F. W.*  
*FOSTER and REV. J. MILLER,*  
*1789; alt'd. REV. W. MERCER,*  
*1854.*

**475**

8.7.8.7.D.

*Who . . . when He had by Himself purged  
 our sins, sat down on the right hand of  
 the Majesty on high. Heb. i. 3.*

1 **H**AIL, Thou once despised JESUS,  
 Hail, thou Galilean King:  
 Thou didst suffer to redeem us,  
 Thou didst free salvation bring.

Hail, thou universal SAVIOUR,  
 Bearer of our sin and shame,  
 By Thy merits we find favour;  
 Life is given through Thy Name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by GOD appointed,  
 All our sins on Thee were laid;  
 By almighty love anointed,  
 Thou hast full atonement made.  
 All Thy people are forgiven,  
 Through the virtue of Thy Blood;  
 Opened is the gate of heaven,  
 Peace is made 'twixt man and  
 GOD.

3 JESU, hail! enthroned in glory,  
 There for ever to abide;  
 All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,  
 Seated at Thy FATHER'S side.  
 Worship, honour, power, and bless-  
 Thou art worthy to receive: sing  
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
 Meet it is for us to give. Amen.  
 JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757.

**476**

7.6.7.6.D.

*Blessed be His glorious Name for ever.*  
*Ps. lxxiii. 19.*

1 **H**AIL to the LORD'S Anointed,  
 Great David's greater Son!  
 Hail, in the time appointed,  
 His reign on earth begun!  
 He comes to break oppression,  
 To set the captive free;  
 To take away transgression,  
 And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers  
 Upon the fruitful earth;  
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
 Spring in His path to birth:  
 Before Him on the mountains  
 Shall peace, the herald, go;  
 From hill to vale the fountains  
 Of righteousness o'erflow.

3 Kings shall fall down before Him,  
 And gold and incense bring;  
 All nations shall adore Him,  
 His praise all people sing;  
 To Him shall prayer unceasing,  
 And daily vows ascend;  
 His kingdom still increasing,  
 A kingdom without end:

4 O'er every foe victorious,  
 He on His throne shall rest,  
 From age to age more glorious,  
 All-blessing and all-blest.  
 The tide of time shall never  
 His covenant remove;  
 His Name shall stand for ever,  
 His changeless Name of Love.

Amen.  
 JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821.

# GENERAL HYMNS

477

P.M.

*The night is far spent, the day is at hand.  
Rom. xiii. 12.*

1 **HARK!** hark, my soul! angelic  
songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and  
ocean's wave-beat shore:  
How sweet the truth those blessed  
strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be  
no more.

Angels of JESUS, angels of  
light,  
Singing to welcome the pil-  
grims of the night!

2 Onward we go, for still we hear  
them singing.

'Come, weary souls, for JESUS  
bids you come!'

And through the dark, its echoes  
sweetly ringing.

The music of the gospel leads us  
home.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening  
pealing.

The voice of JESUS sounds o'er  
land and sea,

And lonely souls, by thousands  
wonderfully stealing.

His shepherd, turn their weary  
steps to Thee.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

4 **FAITHFUL** at length; though life  
be long and weary.

The day must dawn, and dark-  
ness night be past;

Faith's journey ends in welcome to  
the weary.

And heaven, the heart's true  
home, will come at last.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

5 Angels! sing on, your faithful  
watches keeping.

Sing us sweet fragments of the  
songs above;

Till morning's joy shall end the  
night of weeping.

And life's long shadows break in  
cloudless love.

Angels of JESUS, angels of  
light.

Singing to welcome the pil-  
grims of the night! Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1864.

478

8.7.8.7.D.

*A light to lighten the Gentiles.  
St. Luke ii. 32.*

1 **HAIL!** Thou source of every  
blessing.

Sovereign FATHER of mankind.  
Gentiles now Thy grace possessing.

In Thy courts admission find.  
Grateful now we fall before Thee.

In Thy Church obtain a place;  
Now by faith behold Thy glory

Praise Thy truth, adore Thy grace.

2 Once far off, but now invited,  
We approach Thy sacred throne;

In Thy covenant united,  
Reconciled, redeemed, made one.

Now revealed to eastern seas,  
See the star of mercy shine!

Mystery hid in former ages,  
Mystery great of love divine.

3 Hail! Thou all-inviting SAVIOUR,  
Gentiles now their offerings bring;

In Thy temple seek Thy favour,  
JESUS CHRIST, our LORD and

King.

May we, body, soul, and spirit,  
Live devoted to Thy praise.

Glorious realms of bliss inherit,  
Grateful anthems ever raise.

Amen.

REV. BASIL WOOD, 1810.

479

7.7.7.7.

*Lovest thou Me? St. John xxi. 15.*

1 **HARK!** my soul, it is the LORD:  
'Tis thy SAVIOUR; hear His  
word!

JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee  
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 'I delivered thee when bound,  
And when bleeding healed thy

wound, [right]

Sought thee wandering, set thee  
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 'Can a woman's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare?

Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee.

4 'Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above.

Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done;

Partner of My throne shalt be;  
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?



## GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 LORD, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is cold and faint:  
Yet I love Thee, and adore:  
O for grace to love Thee more!

Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768.

480

7.7.7.7.

*Thou art a place to hide me in.*  
Ps. xxxii. 8.

- 1 JESU, grant me this, I pray,  
Ever in Thy heart to stay;  
Let me evermore abide  
Hidden in Thy wounded side.
- 2 If the evil one prepare,  
Or the world, a tempting snare,  
I am safe when I abide  
In Thy heart and wounded side.
- 3 If the flesh, more dangerous still,  
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,  
Naught I fear when I abide  
In Thy heart and wounded side.
- 4 Death will come one day to me;  
JESU, cast me not from Thee;  
Dying let me still abide  
In Thy heart and wounded side.

Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by  
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

481

6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

*Now it is high time to awake out of  
sleep.* Rom. xiii. 11.

- 1 HARK, 'tis the watchman's cry,  
Wake, brethren, wake:  
JESUS Himself is nigh;  
Wake, brethren, wake.  
Sleep is for sons of night;  
Ye are children of the light;  
Yours is the glory bright;  
Wake, brethren, wake.
- 2 Call to each wakening band,  
Watch, brethren, watch:  
Clear is our LORD's command,  
Watch, brethren, watch.  
Be ye as men that wait  
Always at their Master's gate,  
E'en though He tarry late;  
Watch, brethren, watch.
- 3 Heed we the Steward's call,  
Work, brethren, work:  
There's room enough for all:  
Work, brethren, work.  
This vineyard of the LORD  
Constant labour will afford;  
He will your work reward;  
Work, brethren, work.

- 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,  
Pray, brethren, pray:  
Would ye His heart rejoice,  
Pray, brethren, pray.  
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,  
Weakness needs the Strong One  
near.  
Long as ye struggle here,  
Pray, brethren, pray.

- 5 Sound now the final chord,  
Praise, brethren, praise:  
Thrice holy is the LORD,  
Praise, brethren, praise.  
What more befits the tongues  
Soon to join the angels' songs?  
While heaven the note prolongs  
Praise, brethren, praise. Amen.  
ANON., 1859.

482

Eight 7's.

*O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou  
Lord of hosts!* Ps. lxxiv. 1.

- 1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above  
In the land of light and love;  
Pleasant are Thy courts below  
In this land of sin and woe:  
O my spirit longs and fain  
For the converse of Thy saints,  
For the brightness of Thy face,  
For Thy fulness, GOD of grace.

- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thy altars, O Most High;  
Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly FATHER'S breast:  
Like the wandering dove, that  
found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

- 3 Happy souls, their praises flow  
Even in this vale of woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies:  
On they go from strength to  
strength,  
Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
At Thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.

- 4 LORD, be mine this prize to win,  
Guide me through a world of sin,  
Keep me by Thy saving grace,  
Give me at Thy side a place:  
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,  
Guide and guard my erring heart;  
Grace and glory flow from Thee;  
Shower, O shower them, LORD, on  
me. Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

# GENERAL HYMNS

483

C.M.

*Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end Ps. xc. 2.*

1 **H**AVE mercy on us, GOD most high,  
Who lift our hearts to Thee;  
Have mercy now, most merciful,  
Most HOLY TRINITY.

2 Most ancient of all mysteries!  
Before Thy throne we lie;  
Have mercy now, most merciful,  
Most HOLY TRINITY.

3 When heaven and earth were yet unmade,  
When time was yet unknown,  
Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,  
Didst live and love alone.

4 How wonderful creation is,  
The work that Thou didst bless;  
And O what then must Thou be  
Eternal Loveliness! [like,

5 Most ancient of all mysteries!  
Low at Thy throne we lie;  
Have mercy now, most merciful,  
Most HOLY TRINITY. Amen.  
REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

484

C.M.

*Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.  
Song of Solomon i. 3.*

1 **H**OW sweet the Name of JESUS  
In a believer's ear! [sounds  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name! the rock on which I  
build!  
My shield and hiding-place!  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

4 JESUS! my Shepherd, Brother,  
Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My LORD, my Life, my Way, my  
Accept the praise I bring. [End,

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death! Amen.  
REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

485

P.M.

*There was given unto him much incense,  
that he should offer it with the prayers  
of all saints upon the golden altar which  
was before the throne. Rev. viii. 3.*

1 **H**OLY off-rings, rich and rare,  
Offerings of praise and prayer,  
Purer life and purpose high,  
Clasped hands, uplifted eye,  
Lowly acts of adoration  
To the GOD of our salvation—  
On His altar laid we leave them:  
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive  
them.

2 Promises in sorrow made,  
Left, alas, too long unpaid;  
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,  
Never into action wrought—  
Long withheld, we now restore them,  
On Thy holy altar pour them:  
There in trembling faith to leave  
them, [them,  
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive

3 Homage of each humble heart  
Ere we from Thy house depart;  
Worship fervent, deep and high,  
Adoration, ecstasy:  
All that childlike love can render  
Of devotion true and tender—  
On Thine altar laid we leave them:  
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive  
them.

4 To the FATHER, and the SON,  
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Though our mortal weakness  
raise  
Offerings of imperfect praise,  
Yet with hearts bowed down most  
Crying, Holy, Holy, Holy, [lowly,  
On Thine altar laid we leave them:  
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive  
them. Amen.  
REV. J. B. B. MONSELL, 1867.

486

11.11.11.11.

*The foundation of God standeth sure.  
2 Tim. ii. 19.*

1 **H**OW firm a foundation, ye saints  
of the LORD, [lent Word!  
Is laid for your faith in His excel-  
What more can He say than to you  
He hath said, [fle??  
You who unto JESUS for refuge have  
2 Fear not, He is with thee; O be not  
dismayed!  
For He is thy GOD, and will still  
give thee aid;  
He'll strengthen thee, help thee,  
and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by His righteous, omnipo-  
tent hand.

# GENERAL HYMNS

3 When through the deep waters He  
calls thee to go,

The rivers of woe shall not thee  
overflow :

For He will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, <sup>(distress.</sup>

And sanctify to thee thy deepest

4 When through fiery trials thy path-  
way shall lie,

His grace, all-sufficient, shall be  
thy supply :

The flame shall not hurt thee ; His  
only design

Thy dross to consume, and thy gold  
to refine.

5 The soul that on JESUS hath leaned  
for repose,

He will not, He will not desert to  
His foes ;

That soul, though all hell shall en-  
deavour to shake,

He never will leave and will never  
forsake. Amen.

GEORGE KEITH, 1787.

487

S.M.

*How beautiful upon the mountains are  
the feet of him that bringeth good tid-  
ings, that publisheth peace. Isa. lxi. 7.*

1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet,  
Who stand on Zion's hill,

Who bring salvation on their  
tongues,

And words of peace reveal !

2 How welcome is their voice,  
How sweet the tidings are !

Zion, behold thy SAVIOUR KING ;  
He reigns and triumphs here.

3 How happy are our ears

That hear this joyful sound, [for,  
Which kings and prophets waited  
And sought, but never found.

4 How blessed are our eyes

That see this heavenly light !  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,

And tuneful notes employ ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The LORD makes bare His arm,

Through all the earth abroad :  
Let every nation now behold  
Their SAVIOUR and their GOD.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

488

S.M.

*If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right  
hand forget her cunning. Ps. cxxxvii. 5.*

1 **I** LOVE Thy kingdom, LORD,  
The house of Thine abode,

The Church our blest Redeemer  
saved

With His own precious Blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O GOD :

Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend ;

To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy

I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn  
vows,

Her hymns of love and praise.

5 JESUS, Thou Friend divine,

Our SAVIOUR, and our King !

Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,

To Zion shall be given [yield,  
The brightest glories earth can  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Amen.

REV. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800.

489

8.7.8.8.7.

*Lonest thou Me? St. John xxi. 17.*

1 **I** ADORE Thee, I adore Thee,

Glorious ere the world began ;  
Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,  
Though divine, yet still divinest  
In Thy dying love for man.

2 I adore Thee, I adore Thee,

Thankful at Thy feet to be :  
I have heard Thine accent thrilling,  
LORD, I come, for Thou art willing  
Me to pardon, even me.

3 I adore Thee, I adore Thee,

Born of woman, yet divine !  
With Thy SPIRIT, LORD, endue me,  
In Thine ira, & pure renew me,  
Let me evermore be Thine.

Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887.

490

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

*I am a stranger with Thee, and a sojourner,  
as all my fathers were. Ps. lxxxix. 12.*

1 **I**'M but a stranger here,

Heaven is my home,  
Only a sojourner,

Heaven is my home.

## GENERAL HYMNS

Danger and sorrow stand  
Round me on every hand ;  
Heaven is my fatherland,  
Heaven is my home.

2 What though the tempest's rage,  
Heaven is my home,  
Short is my pilgrimage,  
Heaven is my home.  
And time's wild wintry blast  
Soon will be overpast ;  
I shall reach home at last,  
Heaven is my home.

3 There at my SAVIOUR'S side,  
Heaven is my home,  
I shall be glorified,  
Heaven is my home.  
There all the saints of GOD,  
After life's weary road,  
Have their divine abode,  
Heaven is my home.  
4 Therefore I'll murmur not,  
Heaven is my home.  
Whate'er my earthly lot,  
Heaven is my home.  
For I shall surely stand  
There at my LORD's right hand—  
Heaven is my fatherland,  
Heaven is my home. Amen.

REV. T. R. TAYLOR, 1833.

491

7.6.7.6.D.

*Without Me ye can do nothing.*  
St. John xv. 5.

1 I COULD not do without Thee,  
O SAVIOUR of the lost,  
Whose precious Blood redeemed me  
At such tremendous cost ;  
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,  
Thy precious Blood must be  
My only hope and comfort,  
My glory and my plea.

2 I could not do without Thee,  
I cannot stand alone,  
I have no strength or goodness,  
No wisdom of my own ;  
But Thou, beloved SAVIOUR,  
Art all in all to me,  
And perfect strength in weakness  
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee,  
No other friend can read  
The spirit's strange deep longings,  
Interpreting its need ;  
No human heart could enter  
Each dim recess of mine,  
And soothe and hush and calm it,  
O blessed LORD, but Thine.

4 I could not do without Thee,  
For years are fleeting fast,  
And soon in solemn loneliness  
The river must be passed ;

But Thou wilt never leave me,  
And though the waves roll high,  
I know Thou wilt be near me,  
And whisper, 'It is I.' Amen.  
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

492

7.6.7.6.D.

*Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.* 1 Pet. ii. 7.

1 I NEED Thee, precious JESU,  
For I am full of sin ;  
My soul is dark and guilty,  
My heart is dead within.  
I need the cleansing fountain  
Where I can always flee.  
The Blood of CHRIST most precious,  
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, precious JESU,  
For I am very poor ;  
A stranger and a pilgrim,  
I have no earthly store.  
I need the love of JESUS  
To cheer me on my way,  
To guide my doubting footsteps,  
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, precious JESU,  
I need a friend like Thee,  
A friend to soothe and pity,  
A friend to care for me.  
I need the heart of JESUS  
To feel each anxious care,  
To tell my every trouble,  
And all my sorrow share.

4 I need Thee, precious JESU,  
And hope to see Thee soon,  
Encircled with the rainbow,  
And seated on Thy throne ;  
There, with Thy blood-bought  
children,

My joy shall ever be  
To sing Thy praises, JESU,  
To gaze, my LORD, on Thee.

Amen.

REV. F. WHITFIELD, 1865.

493

7.6.8.6.D.

*I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, ... cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.* Rev. vii. 9, 10.

1 I HEARD a sound of voices  
Around the great white throne,  
With harpers harping on their  
harps  
To Him Who sat thereon ;  
'Salvation, glory, honour,'  
I heard the song arise, [rolled  
As through the courts of heaven it  
in wondrous harmonies.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 From every clime and kindred,  
And nations from afar,—  
As serried ranks returning home  
In triumph from a war:  
I heard the saints upraising,  
The myriad hosts among, [lives,  
In praise of Him Who died, and  
Their one glad triumph-song.
- 3 I saw the Holy City,  
The New Jerusalem, [adorned  
Come down from heaven a Bride  
With jewelled diadem:  
The flood of crystal waters  
Flowed down the golden street;  
And nations brought their honours  
there,  
And laid them at her feet.
- 4 And there nor sun was needed,  
Nor moon to shine by night,  
God's glory did enlighten all,  
The Lamb Himself the Light:  
And there His servants serve Him,  
And, life's long battle o'er,  
Enthroned with Him, their SA-  
VIOUR, King,  
They reign for evermore.
- 5 O great and glorious vision!—  
The Lamb upon His throne—  
O wondrous sight for man to see!  
The SAVIOUR with His own:  
To drink the living waters,  
And stand upon the shore,  
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor  
Shall ever enter more. [death,
- 6 O Lamb of GOD, Who reignest!  
Thou Bright and Morning Star,  
Whose glory lightens that new earth  
Which now we see from far;  
O worthy Judge Eternal!  
When Thou dost bid us come,  
Then open wide the gates of pearl,  
And call Thy servants home.

Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1886.

**494**

7.6.8.6.D.

*God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.* Rev. vii. 17.

- 1 **T**EN thousand times ten thou-  
sand,  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed saints  
Throng up the steeps of light:  
'Tis finished, all is finished,  
Their fight with death and sin;  
Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in.
- 2 What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky,  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!

- O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made;  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand-fold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore, [up  
What knitting severed friendships  
Where partings are no more!  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.
- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign:  
Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heaven Thy promised  
sign;  
Thou Prince and SAVIOUR, come.

Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1867.

**495**

8.7.8.7.

*The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.* 1 Thess. v. 28.

- 1 **M**AY the grace of CHRIST our  
SAVIOUR, [love,  
And the FATHER'S boundless  
With the HOLY SPIRIT's favour,  
Rest upon us from above.
- 2 Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the LORD,  
And possess in sweet communion  
Joys which earth can not afford.

Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

**496**

8.7.8.7.

*God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.* Gal. vi. 14.

- 1 **I**N the Cross of CHRIST I glory,  
I Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
Never shall the Cross forsake me;  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the Cross the radiance stream-  
Adds more lustre to the day. [ing
- 4 Bare and blessing, pain and plea-  
sure,  
By the Cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no mea-  
sure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

## GENERAL HYMNS

8 In the Cross of CHRIST I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

Amen.

SIR JOHN BOWRING, 1825.

**497**

D.C.M.

*He that cometh to Me shall never hunger ;  
and he that believeth on Me shall never  
thirst. St. John vi. 35.*

1 I HEARD the voice of JESUS say,  
'Come unto Me and rest ;  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay  
down  
Thy head upon My breast ' :  
I came to JESUS as I was,  
Weary, and worn, and sad ;  
I found in Him a resting-place,  
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of JESUS say,  
'Behold, I freely give  
The living water, thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live ' :  
I came to JESUS, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream ;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul  
revived,  
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of JESUS say,  
'I am this dark world's Light ;  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright ' :  
I looked to JESUS, and I found  
In Him my Star, my Sun ;  
And in that light of life I'll walk  
Till travelling days are done.

Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1846.

**498**

6.5.6.5.D.

*I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail  
not. St. Luke xxii. 32.*

1 I N the hour of trial,  
JESU, pray for me ;  
Lest by base denial  
I depart from Thee :  
When Thou see'st me waver,  
With a look recall,  
Nor for fear or favour  
Suffer me to fall.

2 With its witching pleasures  
Would this vain world charm,  
Or its sordid treasures  
Spread to work me harm,  
Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
Or in darker semblance  
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 If with sore affliction  
Thou in love chastise,  
Pour Thy benediction  
On the sacrifice :  
Then, upon Thine altar  
Freely offered up,  
Though the flesh may falter,  
Faith shall drink the cup.

4 When in dust and ashes  
To the grave I sink,  
While heaven's glory flashes  
O'er the shelving brink,  
On Thy truth relying  
Through that mortal strife,  
LORD, receive me dying  
To eternal life. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834.

**499**

6.5.6.5.D.

*It is the voice of my Beloved that knocketh.  
Song of Solomon v. 2.*

1 LO! the voice of JESUS  
Fondly speaks to all ;  
He it is who frees us  
From sin's bitter thrall :  
He it is whose nature,  
Human as our own,  
Pleads for every creature  
By the FATHER's throne.

2 Lo! the voice of JESUS,  
Heard within the breast,  
Tells us He will ease us,  
Howsoever distrest—  
Tells us that our sorrow  
For the night may last,  
But a glad to-morrow  
Breaks upon us fast.

3 Lo! the voice of JESUS  
Bids us still endure,  
Seek not what will please us,  
But things just and pure ;  
Strive through self-denial  
Upward to the light,  
Where faith's years of trial  
Shall be lost in sight. Amen.

REV. ALBERT E. EVANS, 1870

**500**

PART 1.

C.M.

*That great city, the holy Jerusalem.  
Rev. xxi. 10.*

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labours have an end,  
Thy joys when shall I see ?  
2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-  
built walls  
And pearly gates behold ?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
 Around my SAVIOUR stand ;  
 And all I love in CHRIST below  
 Will join the glorious band.
- 4 Jerusalem, my happy home,  
 Name ever dear to me,  
 When shall my labours have an end,  
 Thy joys when shall I see ?
- 5 O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare  
 For that bright home of love ;  
 That I may see Thee and adore,  
 With all Thysaints above. Amen.  
 F. B. P., 1580, and REV. J. BROME-  
 HEAD, 1795.

### 501 PART 2. D.C.M.

*When shall I come to appear before the  
 presence of God? Ps. xlii. 2.*

- 1 O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,  
 When shall I come to thee ?  
 When shall my sorrows have an end?  
 Thy joys when shall I see ?  
 O happy harbour of God's saints,  
 O sweet and pleasant soil :  
 In thee no sorrow may be found,  
 No grief, no care, no toil.
- 2 No dampish mist is seen in thee,  
 No cold nor darksome night :  
 There every soul shines as the sun -  
 There GOD Himself gives light.  
 In thee no sickness may be seen,  
 No hurt, no ache, no sore ;  
 In Thee there is no dread of death,  
 But life for evermore.
- 3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks  
 Continually are green ;  
 There grow such sweet and pleasant  
 flowers  
 As nowhere else are seen,  
 Quite through the streets with silver  
 sound  
 The flood of life doth flow,  
 Upon whose banks on either side  
 The tree of life doth grow.
- 4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,  
 And evermore do spring ;  
 There evermore the angels sit,  
 And evermore do sing.  
 Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,  
 Would GOD I were in thee !  
 Would GOD my woes were at an end,  
 Thy joys that I might see ! Amen.  
 F. B. P., 1580.

### 502 6.6.6.6.8.8.

*He hath prepared for them a city.*  
 Heb. xi. 16.

- 1 JERUSALEM on high  
 My song and city is,  
 My home whene'er I die,  
 The centre of my bliss :

O happy place !  
 When shall I be,  
 My GOD, with Thee,  
 To see Thy face ?

- 2 There dwells my LORD, my King,  
 Judged here unfit to live ;  
 There angels to Him sing,  
 And lowly homage give ;  
 O happy place !  
 When shall I be,  
 My GOD, with Thee,  
 To see Thy face ?

- 3 The patriarchs of old  
 There from their travels cease ;  
 The prophets there behold  
 Their longed-for Prince of Peace :  
 O happy place !  
 When shall I be,  
 My GOD, with Thee,  
 To see Thy face ?

- 4 The Lamb's apostles there  
 I might with joy behold,  
 The harpers I might hear  
 Harping on harps of gold :  
 O happy place !  
 When shall I be,  
 My GOD, with Thee,  
 To see Thy face ?

- 5 The bleeding martyrs, they  
 Within those courts are found,  
 All clothed in pure array,  
 Their scars with glory crowned :  
 O happy place !  
 When shall I be,  
 My GOD, with Thee,  
 To see Thy face ?

- 6 Ah woe is me ! that I  
 In Kedar's tents here stay ;  
 No place like that on high :  
 LORD, thither guide my way :  
 O happy place !  
 When shall I be,  
 My GOD, with Thee,  
 To see Thy face ? Amen.  
 DEAN SAMUEL CROSSMAN, 1664.

### 503 8.7.8.7.D.

*He left all, rose up, and followed Him.*  
 St. Luke v. 28.

- 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,  
 All to leave and follow Thee :  
 Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
 Thou from hence my all shalt be :  
 Perish every fond ambition,  
 All I've sought, or hoped, or  
 known :  
 Yet how rich is my condition !  
 GOD and heaven are still my own.



## GENERAL HYMNS

2 Man may trouble and distress me,  
 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;  
 Life with trials hard may press me,  
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.  
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
 While Thy love is left to me ;  
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;  
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;  
 Joy to find in every station  
 Something still to do or bear ;  
 Think what SPIRIT dwells within  
 thee :  
 What a FATHER'S smile is thine :  
 What a SAVIOUR died to win thee ;  
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou  
 repine ?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory.  
 Armed by faith, and winged by  
 prayer :  
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
 GOD'S own hand shall guide thee  
 there.  
 Soon shall close thy earthly mis-  
 sion,  
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;  
 Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
 Faith to sight, and prayer to  
 praise. Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1824.

504

11.11.11.11.

*He is able to keep that which I have com-  
 mitted unto Him. 2 Tim. i. 12.*

1 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust  
 Thee with my soul :  
 Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst  
 make me whole.  
 There is none in heaven or on earth  
 like Thee :  
 Thou hast died for sinners—there-  
 fore, LORD, for me.

2 JESUS, I will trust Thee, Name of  
 matchless worth,  
 Spoken by the angel at Thy won-  
 drous birth ;  
 Written, and for ever, on Thy Cross  
 of shame,  
 Sinners read and worship, trusting  
 in that Name.

3 JESUS, I will trust Thee, pondering  
 Thy ways,  
 Full of love and mercy all Thine  
 earthly days ;  
 Sick men gathered round Thee,  
 sinners sought Thine aid,  
 And on sick and sinful healing  
 hands were laid.

4 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust Thy  
 written Word,

Though Thy voice of pity I have  
 never heard.

When Thy SPIRIT teacheth, to my  
 taste how sweet— [feet.

Only may I hearken, sitting at Thy

5 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust with-  
 out a doubt :

Whosoever cometh, Thou wilt not  
 cast out :

Faithful is Thy promise, precious is  
 Thy Blood ;

These my soul's salvation, Thou my  
 SAVIOUR GOD. Amen.

MARY J. WALKER, 1864.

505

11.11.11.11.

*He that overcometh shall inherit all  
 things Rev. xxi. 7.*

1 THOSE eternal bowers man hath  
 never trod,  
 Those unfading flowers round the  
 throne of GOD :

Who may hope to gain them after  
 weary fight ?

Who at length attain them, clad in  
 robes of white ?

2 He who wakes from slumber at the  
 SPIRIT'S voice,

Daring here to number things un-  
 seen his choice :

He who casts his burden down at  
 JESUS' Cross—

CHRIST'S reproach his guard-on, all  
 beside but loss.

3 He who gladly barter all on earthly  
 ground ;

He who, like the martyrs, says ' I will  
 be crowned : ' [love,

He whose one oblation is a life of  
 Knit in GOD'S salvation to the blest  
 above.

4 Shame upon you, legions of the  
 heavenly King,

Citizens of regions past imagining !  
 Why with pipe and tabor waste the  
 hours of light,

When He bids you labour, when He  
 tells you, Fight ?

5 JESU, LORD of glory, as we breast  
 the tide. [side ;

Whisper Thou the story of the other  
 Where the saints are casting crowns  
 before Thy feet,

Safe for everlasting, in Thyself com-  
 plete. Amen.

Tr. (1802) from the Greek of St. John  
 of Damascus, 8th cent., by

REV. J. M. NEALE.

## GENERAL HYMNS

**508**

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Let my supplication come before Thee;  
deliver me according to Thy word.  
Ps cix. 170.*

1 **JESUS**, LORD of life and glory,  
Bend from heaven Thy gracious  
ear;

While our waiting souls adore Thee,  
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:  
By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

2 From the depth of nature's blind-  
ness,

From the hardening power of sin,  
From all malice and unkindness,  
From the pride that lurks within,  
By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

3 When temptation sorely pre-  
sues,

In the day of Satan's power,  
In our times of deep distresses,  
In each dark and trying hour,  
By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

4 When the world around is smiling,

In the time of wealth and ease,  
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,  
In the day of health and peace,  
By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

5 In the weary hours of sickness,

In the times of grief and pain,  
When we feel our mortal weakness,  
When all human help is vain,  
By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

6 In the solemn hour of dying,

In the awful judgment day,  
May our souls, on Thee relying,  
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay:  
By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD. Amen.

JAMES J. CUMMINS, 1889.

**507**

Eight 7's.

*A man shall be as an hiding place from  
the wind, and a covert from the tempest.  
Isa. xxxii. 2.*

1 **JESU**, lover of my soul,

Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high;  
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,

Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:

All my trust on Thee is stayed:

All my help from Thee I bring:  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

\*3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want:

More than all in Thee I find:  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy Name;

I am all unrighteousness:

False and full of sin I am;

Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin:

Let the healing streams abound,

Make and keep me pure within:

Thou of life the fountain art,

Freely let me take of Thee:

Spring Thou up within my heart,

Rise to all eternity. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

**508**

6.5.6.5.

*Learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly  
in heart St Matt xi 29.*

1 **JESU**, meek and gentle,

SON of GOD most high,

Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,

Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,

Loose our captive chains,

Break down every idol

Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,

Fill our hearts with love,

Draw us, HOLY JESUS,

To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,

Be Thyself the way

Through terrestrial darkness

To celestial day.

5 JESU, meek and gentle,

SON of GOD most high,

Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,

Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

REV. G. R. PREYNER, 1856.

**509**

6.6.6.6.

*Lord, save me. St. Matt. xiv. 30.*

1 **JESU**, meek and lowly,

SAVIOUR, pure and holy,

On Thy love relying

Hear me humbly crying.

2 Prince of life and power,

My salvation's tower,

On the Cross I view Thee

Calling sinners to Thee.

3 There behold me gazing

At the sight amazing;

Bending low before Thee,

Helpless I adore Thee.

## GENERAL HYMNS

4 By Thy red wounds streaming,  
With Thy life-blood gleaming.  
Blood for sinners flowing,  
Pardon free bestowing;

5 By that Fount of blessing,  
Thy dear love expressing.  
All my aching sadness  
Turn Thou into gladness.

6 LORD, in mercy guide me,  
Be Thou e'er beside me;  
In Thy ways direct me.  
Neath Thy wings protect me.

Amen.

REV. H. COLLINS, 1854.

510

Six 8's.

*"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and  
there is none upon earth that I desire in  
comparison of Thee." Ps lxxiii 24*

1 JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my All,  
Hear me, blest SAVIOUR, when  
I call; [place  
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-  
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;  
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
O make me love Thee more and  
more.

2 JESU, too late I Thee have sought,  
How can I love Thee as I ought?  
And how extol Thy matchless fame,  
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?  
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
O make me love Thee more and  
more.

3 JESU, what didst Thou find in me,  
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?  
How great the joy that Thou hast  
brought,  
So far exceeding hope or thought!  
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
O make me love Thee more and  
more.

4 JESU, O Thee shall be my song,  
To Thee my heart and soul belong;  
All that I have or am is Thine.  
And Thou, blest SAVIOUR, Thou art  
mine,  
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
O make me love Thee more and  
more. Amen.

REV. H. COLLINS, 1854.

511

Six 8's.

*The ransomed of the Lord shall . . . come  
to Zion with songs and everlasting joy  
upon their heads! Im. lxxv. 10*

1 LEADER of faithful souls, and  
guide  
Of all that travel to the sky,  
Come, and with us, e'en abide.  
Who would on Thee alone rely;

On Thee alone our spirits stay,  
While held in life's uneven way.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,  
This earth, we know, is not our  
place;

But hasten through the vale of woe,  
And, restless to behold Thy face,  
Swift to our heavenly country move,  
Our everlasting home above.

3 Through Thee, Who all our sins  
hast borne,

Freely and graciously forgiven,  
With songs to Zion we return,  
Contending for our native heaven;  
That palace of our glorious King,  
We find it nearer while we sing.

4 Raised by the breath of love divine,  
We urge our way with strength  
renewed;

The Church of the First-born to join  
We travel to the mount of GOD;  
With joy upon our heads arise,  
And meet our Captain in the skies.

Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747.

512

D.C.M.

*In the beginning was the Word, and the  
Word was with God, and the Word was  
God. . . All things were made by Him.  
St. John i 1, 2.*

1 JESUS is GOD: the solid earth,  
The ocean broad and bright,  
The countless stars, like golden dust,  
That strew the skies at night,  
The wheeling storm, the dreadful  
fire,  
The pleasant wholesome air,  
The summer's sun, the winter's  
His own creations were. [trost,

2 JESUS is GOD: the glorious bands  
Of golden angels sing  
Songs of adoring praise to Him,  
Their Maker and their King.  
He was true GOD in Bethlehem's  
crib,  
On Calvary's Cross true GOD;  
He Who in heaven eternal reigned  
In time on earth above.

3 JESUS is GOD: let sorrow come,  
And pain, and every ill,  
All are worth while, for all are  
means

His glory to fulfil;  
Worth while to suffer life-long woe  
To speak one little word,

If by that 'I believe' we own  
The Godhead of our LORD. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

## GENERAL HYMNS

513

Six 7s.

*For Thy Name's sake lead me, and guide me. Ps. xxi. 3.*

1 **JESUS, SAVIOUR**, pilot me  
Over life's tempestuous sea;  
Unknown waves before me roll,  
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal:  
Chart and compass come from Thee,  
**JESUS, SAVIOUR**, pilot me!

2 As a mother stills her child,  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boisterous waves obey Thy will  
When Thou biddest them 'Be still!'  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
**JESUS, SAVIOUR**, pilot me!

3 When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
Twist me and the peaceful rest—  
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me,  
'Fear not! I will pilot thee!'  
Amen.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER, 1871.

514

D.C.M.

*Behold the angels of God ascending and descending. Gen. xlviii. 12*

1 **IT** came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men  
From heaven's all-gracious King:  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled;

And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man at war with man hears not  
The words of peace they bring:—  
O listen now, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing.

4 O ye, beneath life's crushing load  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow;

Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing:  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing.

5 For lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth  
shall own

The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the  
song

Which now the angels sing.

Amen.

REV. E. H. SEARS, 1849.

515

C.M.

*Whom having not seen, ye love. 1 Pet. i. 8.*

1 **JESU**, these eyes have never seen  
That radiant form of Thine;  
The veil of sense hangs dark between  
Thy blessed face and mine.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,  
Yet art Thou oft with me;  
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot  
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Yet, though I have not seen, and  
Must rest in faith alone; [still  
I love Thee, dearest LORD, and will,  
Unseen, but not unknown.

4 When death these mortal eyes  
shall seal,  
And still this throbbing heart,  
The rending veil shall Thee reveal  
All glorious as Thou art. Amen.  
REV. RAY PALMER, 1868.

516

C.M.

*The second man is the Lord from heaven. 1 Cor. xv. 47*

1 **PRAISE** to the Holiest in the  
height,  
And in the depth be praise;  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways.

2 O loving wisdom of our GOD!  
When all was sin and shame,  
A second Adam to the fight  
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,  
Which did in Adam fail,  
Should strive afresh against the foe,  
Should strive and should prevail;

4 And that a higher gift than grace  
Should flesh and blood refine,  
GOD's presence and His very Self,  
And essence all-divine.

## GENERAL HYMNS

50 generous love! that He Who  
In Man for man the foe, (smote  
The double agony in Man  
For man should undergo,

6 And in the garden secretly,  
And on the Cross on high,  
Should teach His brethren, and  
To suffer and to die. (inspire

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise;  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

REV. J. H. NEWMAN, 1866.

517

L.M.

*The kingdoms of this world are become the  
kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ;  
and He shall reign for ever and ever.*  
Rev. xi. 15

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the  
sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to  
shore, (more,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no

2 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest  
song,

And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His Name.

3 Blessings abound where'er He  
reigns; (chains;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

4 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repent the loud Amen.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

518

7.7.7.7.

*A Name which is above every name.*  
Phil. ii. 9.

1 JESUS, Name of wondrous love!  
Name all other names above!  
Unto which must every knee  
Bow in deep humility.

2 JESUS, Name decreed of old;  
To the maiden Mother told,  
Kneeling in her lowly cell,  
By the angel Gabriel.

3 JESUS, Name of priceless worth  
To the fallen sons of earth,  
For the promise that it gave—  
'Jesus shall His people save.'

4 JESUS, Name of mercy mild,  
Given to the Holy Child,  
When the cup of human woe  
First He tasted here below.

5 JESUS, only name that's given  
Under all the mighty heaven,  
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
Bursts his fetters and is saved.

6 JESUS, Name of wondrous love,  
Human name of God above!  
Pleading only this we flee,  
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1854.

519

L.M.

*He hath covered me with the robe of right-  
eousness* Isa. lxi. 10

1 JESUS, Thy Blood and righteous-  
ness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
'Midst flaming worlds, in these  
arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great  
day; (lay?  
For who ought to my charge sha-  
Fully absolved through these I am  
From sin and fear, from guilt and  
shame.

3 When from the dust of death I rise  
To claim my mansion in the skies,  
Even then this shall be all my plea,  
JESUS hath lived, hath died, for me.

4 JESUS, be endless praise to Thee,  
Whose boundless mercy hath for  
me—  
For me a full atonement made,  
An everlasting ransom paid.

5 O let the dead now hear Thy voice;  
Now bid Thy banished ones re-  
joice; (dress,  
Their beauty this, their glorious  
JESUS, Thy Blood and righteous-  
ness. Amen.

Tr. (1740) from the German  
of N. L. von Zinzendorf  
by REV. JOHN WESLEY.

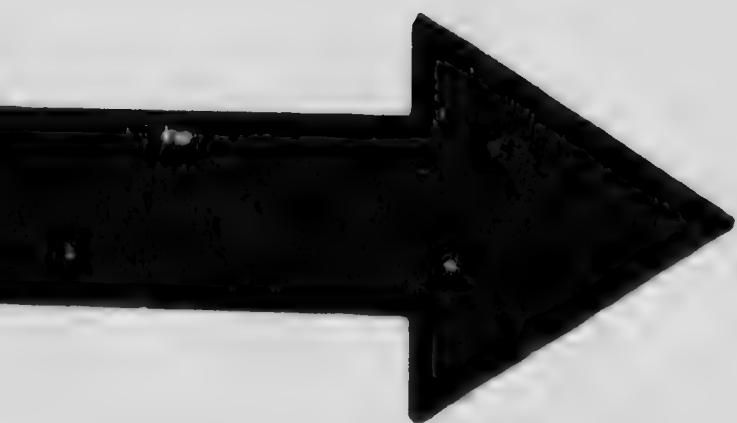
520

7.8.7.8.4.

*I am He that Death, and was dead.*  
Rev. i. 18.

1 JESUS lives! thy terrors now  
Can no longer, death, appal us;  
JESUS lives! by this we know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall  
us. Alleluia!

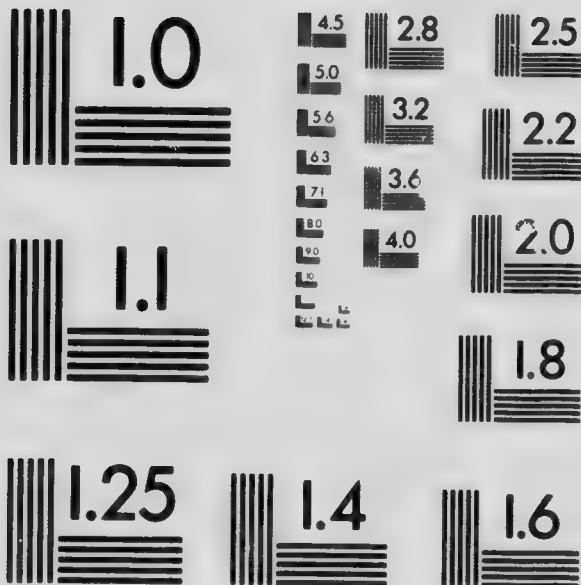






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## GENERAL HYMNS

2 JESUS lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
This shall calm our trembling breath  
When we pass its gloomy portal.  
Alleluia!

3 JESUS lives! for us He died:  
Then, alone to JESUS living.  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.  
Alleluia!

4 JESUS lives! our hearts know well  
Nought from us His love shall  
sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
Tear us from His keeping ever.  
Alleluia!

5 JESUS lives! to Him the throne  
Over all the world is given;  
May we go where He is gone,  
Rest and reign with Him in  
heaven. Alleluia! Amen.  
Tr. (1841) from the German of  
C. F. Gellert by FRANCES E. COX.

**521** 6.5.6.5.

*Then . . . when the doors were shut,  
came Jesus and stood in the midst, and  
saith unto them, Peace be unto you.  
St. John xx. 19.*

1 JESUS, stand among us  
In Thy risen power.  
Let this time of worship  
Be a hallowed hour.

2 Breathe the HOLY SPIRIT  
Into every heart,  
Bid the fears and sorrows  
From each soul depart.

3 Thus with quickened footsteps  
We pursue our way,  
Watching for the dawning  
Of the eternal day. Amen.

REV. WILLIAM PENNEFATHER, 1872.

**522** 6.5.6.5.

*Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also  
in Him Ps. xxxvii. 5.*

1 O LET him whose sorrow  
No relief can find,  
Trust in GOD, and borrow  
Ease for heart and mind.

2 Where the mourner weeping  
Sheds the secret tear,  
GOD His watch is keeping,  
Though none else is near.

3 GOD will never leave thee,  
All thy wants He knows,  
Feels the pains that grieve thee,  
Sees thy cares and woes.

4 Raise thine eyes to heaven  
When thy spirits quail,  
When, by tempests driven,  
Heart and courage fail.

5 When in grief we languish,  
He will dry the tear,  
Who His children's anguish  
Soothes with succour near.

6 All our woe and sadness,  
In this world below,  
Balance not the gladness  
We in heaven shall know.

7 JESU, holy SAVIOUR,  
Fill us with Thy love,  
Crown us with Thy favour,  
In the realms above. Amen.  
(Tr. (1841) from the German of  
H. S. Oswald by FRANCES E. COX.

**523** L.M.

*Where two or three are gathered together  
in My Name, there am I in the midst of  
them. St. Matt. xviii. 20.*

1 JESU, where'er Thy people meet,  
There they behold Thy mercy-  
seat; [found,

Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art  
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind;  
Such ever bring Thee where they  
come,

And going take Thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4 Here may we prove the power of  
prayer [care;  
To strengthen faith and sweeten  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 LORD, we are few, but Thou art near;  
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf  
Thine ear; [down,  
O lend the heavens, come quickly  
And make all hearts, O LORD,  
Thine own. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769.

**524** L.M.

*Continuing instant in prayer.  
Rom. xii. 12.*

1 WHAT various hindrances we  
meet  
In coming to the mercy-seat;  
Yet who that knows the worth of  
prayer  
But wishes to be often there?

## GENERAL HYMNS

2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud  
withdraw,  
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,  
Gives exercise to faith and love,  
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to  
fight;  
Prayer makes the Christian's arm-  
our bright;  
And Satan trembles when he sees  
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 When Moses stood with arms spread  
wide,  
Success was found on Israel's side;  
But when through weariness they  
failed,  
That moment Amalek prevailed.

5 Have we no words? ah, think  
again; [plain,  
Words flow apace when we com-  
And fill our fellow-creature's ear  
With the sad tale of all our care.

6 Were half the breath thus vainly  
spent  
To Heaven in supplication sent,  
Our cheerful song would oftener be,  
'Hear what the LORD hath done  
for me.'

7 O LORD, increase our faith and love,  
That we may all Thy goodness prove,  
And gain from Thy exhaustless store  
The fruits of prayer for evermore.

Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779.

### 525 PART 1 C.M.

*Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.*  
Song of Solomon i. 3.

1 JESU, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills the breast;  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can  
frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than JESUS' Name,  
The SAVIOUR of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,  
O joy of all the meek,  
To those who ask how kind Thou art,  
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah!   
this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of JESUS, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

5 JESU, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be:  
In Thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity. Amen.

### 526 PART 2.

*That Christ may dwell in your hearts by  
faith.* Eph. iii. 17.

1 O JESU, King most wonderful,  
Thou Conqueror renowned,  
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,  
In Whom all joys are found!

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,  
Then truth begins to shine,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Then kindles love divine.

3 O JESU, Light of all below,  
Thou Fount of living fire,  
Surpassing all the joys we know,  
And all we can desire;

4 JESU, may all confess Thy Name,  
Thy wondrous love adore,  
And seeking Thee, their hearts in-  
flame  
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee, JESU, may our voices bless,  
Thee may we love alone,  
And ever in our lives express  
The image of Thine own. Amen.  
*Tr.* (1849) from the Latin of St. Bernard  
of Clairvaux (12th cent.) by  
REV. E. CASWALL.

### 527 C.M.

*I bring you good tidings of great joy.*  
St. Luke ii. 10.

1 JOY to the world! The LORD is  
come:  
Let earth receive her King,  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth! The SAVIOUR  
reigns:  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills,  
and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground:  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and  
grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love. Amen.  
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

# GENERAL HYMNS

528

8.8.8.6.

*Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out. St. John vi 37.*

1 **J**UST as I am—without one plea,  
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,  
[Thee—  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to  
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,—  
To Thee, Whose Blood can cleanse  
each spot,

O Lamb of GOD, I come.

3 Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and tears within, with-  
out—

O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,—  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of GOD, I come.

5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,  
relieve,—

Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of GOD, I come.

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down,—  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of GOD, I come.

7 Just as I am—of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and  
height to prove,

Here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1841.

529

8.8.8.6.

*Jesus, . . . having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the end. St. John xiii. 1.*

1 **O** THOU the contrite sinners'  
Friend,  
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,  
On this alone my hopes depend—  
That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 When, weary in the Christian race,  
Far off appears my resting-place,  
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,  
Then, SAVIOUR, plead for me.

3 When I have erred, and gone astray  
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way.  
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,  
Still, SAVIOUR, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,  
Strives from Thy Cross to loose my  
hold,

Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,  
And plead, O plead for me!

5 And when my dying hour draws  
near,

O'ercast with sorrow, pain, and fear,  
Then to my fainting sight appear,  
Pleading in heaven for me.

Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1835.

530

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*I am the Lord thy God . . . which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldst go. Isa. xlviii. 17.*

1 **L**EAD us, heavenly FATHER, lead  
us

O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but Thee;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our GOD our FATHER be.

2 SAVIOUR, breathe forgiveness o'er  
us;

All our weakness Thou dost know;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 SPIRIT of our GOD, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy;  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1821.

531

10.4.10.4.10.10.

*In the daytime also He led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire. Ps. lxxviii. 14.*

1 **L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the  
encircling gloom,

Lead Thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from  
home,

Lead Thou me on.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to  
see

The distant scar: one step enough  
for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that  
Thou

Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose an' sep my path;  
but now

Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of  
fears,

Pride ruled my will: remember not  
past years.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 So long Thy power hath blest me,  
sure it still

Will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and  
torrent, till

The night is gone ;  
And with the morn those angel faces  
smile

Which I have loved long since, and  
lost awhile. Amen.

REV. J. H. NEWMAN, 1833.

**532**

C.M.

*Of Whom the whole family in heaven and  
earth is named. Eph. iii. 15.*

1 **L**ET saints on earth in concert  
sing

With those whose work is done,  
For all the servants of our King  
in heaven and earth are one.

2 One family, we dwell in Him,  
One Church, above, beneath ;  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.

3 One army of the living GOD,  
To His command we bow :  
Part of the host have crossed the  
flood,

And part are crossing now.

4 E'en now to their eternal home  
There pass some spirits blest ;  
While others to the margin come,  
Waiting their call to rest.

5 JESU, be Thou our constant Guide ;  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,  
And bring us safe to heaven.

Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1759.

**533**

C.M.

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be  
ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ; and the  
King of glory shall come in. Ps. cxiv. 7.*

1 **L**IFT up your heads, ye gates of  
brass :

Ye bars of iron, yield ;  
And let the King of Glory pass ;  
The Cross is in the field.

2 That banner, brighter than the star  
That leads the train of night,  
Shines on the march, and guides  
from far

His servants to the fight.

3 A holy war those servants wage ;  
In that mysterious strife,  
The powers of heaven and hell  
engage

For more than death or life.

4 Ye armies of the living GOD,  
Sworn warriors of CHRIST's host,  
Where hallowed footstep never trod,  
Take your appointed post.

5 Though few and small and weak  
your bands,  
Strong in your Captain's strength,  
Go to the conquest of all lands :  
All must be His at length.

6 The spoils at His victorious feet  
You shall rejoice to lay,  
And lay yourselves as trophies meet,  
In His great judgment day.

7 Then fear not, faint not, halt not  
now ;

Quit you like men, be strong.  
To CHRIST shall all the nations bow,  
And sing the triumph song.

8 Uplifted are the gates of brass,  
The bars of iron yield ;  
Behold the King of Glory pass ;  
The Cross hath won the field.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1843.

**534**

C.M.

*Let this mind be in you, which was also  
in Christ Jesus. Phil. ii. 5.*

1 **L**ORD, as to Thy dear Cross we  
flee,

And plead to be forgiven,  
So let Thy life our pattern be,  
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through a good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear :  
Like Thee to do our FATHER's will,  
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine,  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell  
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
And grief's dark day come on,  
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,  
FATHER, Thy will be done.

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to heaven.

Amen.

CANON J. H. GURNEY, 1838.

**535**

S.M.

*Remember me, O Lord. Ps. cvi. 4.*

1 **L**ORD JESUS, think on me  
And purge away my sin :  
From earthborn passions set me  
And make me pure within. (free,

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 **LORD JESUS**, think on me,  
With many a care oppressed;  
Let me Thy loving servant be,  
And taste Thy promised rest.
- 3 **LORD JESUS**, think on me,  
Nor let me go astray;  
Through darkness and perplexity  
Point Thou the heavenly way.
- 4 **LORD JESUS**, think on me,  
That, when the flood is past,  
I may the eternal brightness see,  
And share Thy joy at last.
- 5 **LORD JESUS**, think on me,  
That I may sing above  
To **FATHER, HOLY GHOST**, and **Thee**  
The songs of praise and love.
- Amen.  
*Tr. (1875) from the Greek of  
Synesius of Cyrene, 5th cent.,  
by REV. A. W. CHATFIELD.*
- 536** 8.7.8.7.8.7.  
*Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither  
have entered into the heart of man, the  
things which God hath prepared for  
them that love Him. But God hath  
revealed them unto us by His Spirit.  
1 Cor. ii. 9, 10.*
- 1 **LIGHTS** abode, celestial Salem,  
Vision whence true peace doth  
spring,  
Brighter than the heart can fancy,  
Mansion of the highest King;  
O how glorious are the praises  
Which of thee the prophets sing!
- 2 There for ever and for ever  
Alleluia is out-poured;  
For unending, for unbroken  
Is the feast-day of the **LORD**;  
All is pure and all is holy  
That within thy walls is stored.
- 3 There no cloud nor passing vapour  
Dims the brightness of the air;  
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,  
From the Sun of suns is there;  
There no night brings rest from  
labour,  
For unknown are toil and care.
- 4 O how glorious and resplendent,  
Fragile body, shalt thou be,  
When endued with so much beauty,  
Full of health, and strong, and free,  
Full of vigour, full of pleasure  
That shall last eternally!
- 5 Now with gladness, now with  
courage,  
Bear the burden on thee laid,  
That hereafter these thy labours  
May with endless gifts be paid;  
And in everlasting glory  
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

- 6 Laud and honour to the **FATHER**,  
Laud and honour to the **SON**,  
Laud and honour to the **SPIRIT**,  
Ever **THREE**, and ever **ONE**,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.  
*Tr. (1854) from Thomas à Kempis  
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

**537**

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*While He blessed them, He was parted  
from them. St. Luke xxiv 51.*

- 1 **LORD**, dismiss us with Thy bless-  
ing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace:  
O refresh us, (ness.  
Travelling through life's wilder-

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound:  
May Thy presence  
With us evermore be found.

- 3 So that when Thy love shall call us,  
**SAVIOUR**, from this world away,  
Fear of death shall not appal us.  
Glad Thy summons to obey:  
May we ever  
Reign with Thee in endless day.
- Amen.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1773.

**538**

S.M.

*They were all filled with the Holy Ghost.  
Acts ii. 4.*

- 1 **LORD GOD** the **HOLY GHOST**,  
In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all Thy power.
- 2 We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our **LORD**,  
The **SPIRIT** of all grace.
- 3 Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind,  
One soul, one feeling breathe:
- 4 The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above; [fire,  
And give us hearts and tongues of  
To pray and praise and love.
- 5 **SPIRIT** of light, explore,  
And chase our gloom away,  
With lustre shining more and more  
Unto the perfect day.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 **SPIRIT** of truth, be Thou  
In life and death our Guide;  
O **SPIRIT** of adoption, now  
May we be sanctified. Amen.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

**539**

L.M.

*Yea doubtless, and I count all things but  
loss for the excellency of the knowledge  
of Christ Jesus my Lord. Phil. iii. 8.*

- 1 **L**ORD JESU, when we stand afar  
And gaze upon Thy holy Cross,  
In love of Thee and scorn of self,  
O may we count the world as loss!
- 2 When we behold Thy bleeding  
wounds, [hast trod,  
And the rough way that Thou  
Make us to hate the load of sin  
That lay so heavy on our GOD.
- 3 O HOLY LORD, uplifted high,  
With outstretched arms in mortal  
woe,  
Embracing in Thy wondrous love  
The sinful world that lies below;—
- 4 Give us an ever-living faith  
To gaze beyond the things we see;  
And in the mystery of Thy death  
Draw us and all men unto Thee.  
Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1854.

**540**

L.M.

*My helpers in Christ Jesus. Rom. xvi. 3.*

- 1 **L**ORD, speak to me, that I may  
speak  
In living echoes of Thy tone;  
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek  
Thy erring children lost and lone.
- 2 O lead me, LORD, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering  
feet;  
O feed me, LORD, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna  
sweet.
- 3 O strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the Rock, and strong in  
Thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 O teach me, LORD, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost  
impart; [reach  
And wing my words, that they may  
The hidden depths of many a  
heart.
- 5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak with soothing  
power  
A word in season, as from Thee,  
To weary ones in needful hour.

- 6 O fill me with Thy fulness, LORD,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing  
word, [show.  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to

- 7 O use me, LORD, use even me,  
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and  
where;  
Until Thy blessed face I see,  
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.  
Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872.

**541**

6.6.4.6.6.4.

*Pray for us, that the Word of the Lord  
may have free course. 2 Thess. iii. 1*

- 1 **L**ORD of all power and might,  
**F**ATHER of love and light,  
Speed on Thy Word:  
O let the gospel sound  
All the wide world around,  
Wherever man is found;  
GOD speed His Word.

- 2 Lo, what embattled foes,  
Stern in their hate, oppose  
GOD's holy Word:  
One for His truth we stand,  
Strong in His own right hand,  
Firm as a martyr-band;  
GOD shield His Word.

- 3 Onward shall be our course,  
Despite of fraud or force;  
GOD is before;  
His Word ere long shall run  
Free as the noon-day sun;  
His purpose must be done:  
GOD bless His Word. Amen.  
CANON HUGH STOWELL, 1853.

**542**

6.6.4.6.6.4.

*God said, Let there be light: and there  
was light Gen. i. 3.*

- 1 **T**HOU Whose almighty word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight,  
Hear us, we humbly pray,  
And, where the gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light.

- 2 Thou Who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the lily blind,  
O now, to all mankind,  
Let there be light.

- 3 **SPIRIT** of truth and love,  
Life-giver from above,  
Speed forth Thy light:



## GENERAL HYMNS

Move on the waters' face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light.

4 Holy and Blessed **THREE**,  
Glorious **TRINITY**,  
Wisdom, Love, Might,  
Boundless as ocean tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the world, far and wide.  
Let there be light. Amen.  
REV. J. MARRIOTT, 1813.

**543**

11.11.11.5.

*Help us, O God of our salvation, for the  
glory of Thy Name. Ps. lxxix. 9.*

1 **L**ORD of our life, and GOD of our  
salvation,  
Star of our night, and Hope of  
every nation,  
Hear and receive Thy Church's  
supplication,  
    **LORD GOD Almighty.**

2 See round Thine ark the hungry  
billows curling;  
See how Thy foes their banners are  
unfurling:

**LORD**, while their darts envenomed  
they are hurling,  
    Thou canst preserve us.

3 **LORD**, Thou canst help when earth-  
ly armour faileth,  
**LORD**, Thou canst save when deadly  
sin assaileth,

**LORD**, o'er Thy Church nor death  
nor hell prevailleth;  
    Grant us Thy peace, **LORD.**

4 Grant us Thy help till foes are  
backward driven,  
Grant them Thy truth, that they  
may be forgiven,  
Grant peace on earth, and, after we  
have striven,  
    Peace in Thy heaven.

Amen.  
Based on the German of Matthäus  
von Löwenstern (1644) by PHILIP  
PUSKY, 1840.

**544**

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

*My soul hath a desire and longing to enter  
into the courts of the Lord. Ps. lxxiv. 2.*

1 **L**ORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of Thy love,  
Thy earthly temples are!  
    To Thine abode  
    My heart aspires,  
    With warm desires  
    To see my GOD.

2 O happy souls, that pray  
Where GOD appoints to hear!  
O happy men, that pay  
Their constant service there!  
    They praise Thee still:  
    And happy they  
    That love the way  
    To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length.  
Till each in heaven appears:  
    O glorious seat;  
    When GOD our King  
    Shall thither bring  
    Our willing feet.

4 GOD is our sun and shield,  
Our light and our defence;  
With gifts His hands are filled,  
We draw our blessings thence.  
    Thrice happy he,  
    O GOD of hosts,  
    Whose spirit trusts  
    Alone in Thee. Amen.  
    REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

**545**

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

*Praise ye the Lord from the heavens.  
Praise the Lord from the earth. Ps.  
cxlviii 1, 7.*

1 **Y**E holy angels bright,  
Who wait at GOD's right hand,  
Or through the realms of light  
Fly at your **LORD**'s command,  
    Assist our song,  
    Or else 'he theme  
    Too good to seem  
    For mortal ears.

2 Ye blessed spirits,  
Who raise the **Y** race,  
And now, released,  
Behold your **LORD**'s face,  
    His praises sound,  
    As in His sight  
    With sweet delight  
    Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,  
Adore your heavenly King,  
And onward as ye go  
Some joyful anthem sing:  
    Take what He gives,  
    And praise Him still,  
    Through good and ill,  
    Who ever lives!

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,  
Triumph in GOD above,  
And with a well-tuned heart  
Sing thou the songs of love!

## GENERAL HYMNS

Let all thy days  
Till life shall end,  
Whate'er He send,  
Be filled with praise! Amen.  
REV. RICHARD BAXTER, 1681.

**546**

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*And on His head were many crowns.*  
Rev. xix 12.

1 **L**OOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious!  
See the Man of Sorrows now;  
From the fight returned victorious,  
Every knee to Him shall bow;  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the SAVIOUR! Angels, crown Him!  
Rich the trophies JESUS brings;  
In the seat of power enthrone Him,  
While the vault of heaven rings;  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown the SAVIOUR King of kings!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
Mocking thus Messiah's claim;  
Saints and angels throng around Him,  
Own His title, praise His Name;  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!  
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!  
JESUS takes the highest station;  
O what joy the sight affords!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
King of kings and LORD of lords.  
Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1809.

**547**

L.M.

*They worshipped Him, and returned . . .  
with great joy. St. Luke xxiv. 52.*

1 **L**ORD, now we part in Thy blest Name,  
In which we here together came,  
Grant us through our remaining days [praise]  
To work Thy will and spread Thy

2 Teach us in life and death to bless Thee, LORD, our strength and righteousness;  
And grant us all to meet above,  
Then shall we better sing Thy love.

Amen.

REV. JOHN DRACUP, 1787.

**548**

C.M.

*Thou preparest their heart, and Thine ear hearkeneth thereto. Ps. x. 19.*

1 **L**ORD, teach us how to pray aright  
With reverence and with fear;  
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,  
We may, we must draw near.

2 We perish if we cease from prayer;  
O grant us power to pray;  
And, when to meet Thee we prepare,  
LORD, meet us by the way.

3 GOD of all grace, we bring to Thee  
A broken contrite heart;  
Give, what Thine eye delights to see,  
Truth in the inward part;

4 Faith in the only sacrifice  
That can for sin atone;  
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,  
On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone;

5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,  
Though mercy long delay;  
Courage our fainting souls to keep,  
And trust Thee though Thou slay;

6 Give these, and then Thine will be done;  
Thus, strengthened with all might,  
We, through Thy SPIRIT and Thy SON,  
Shall pray, and pray aright.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

**549**

C.M.

*A broken and a contrite heart, O God,  
Thou wilt not despise. Ps. li. 17.*

1 **L**ORD, when we bend before Thy throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirits plying see;  
True penitence impart; [Thee  
Then let a kindling glance from  
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign, [share  
And not a thought our bosoms  
Which is not wholly Thine.

4 Let faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies, [still  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness  
That grants it or denies. Amen.

REV. J. D. CARLYLE, 1802.

# GENERAL HYMNS

550

6.6.6.6.

*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path Ps. cxix. 105.*

- 1 **L**ORD, Thy Word abideth,  
And our footsteps guideth;  
Who its truth believeth  
Light and joy receiveth.
- 2 When our foes are near us,  
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,  
Word of consolation,  
Message of salvation.
- 3 When the storms are o'er us,  
And dark clouds before us,  
Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.
- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,  
Who recount the treasure  
By Thy Word imparted  
To the simple-hearted?
- 5 Word of mercy, a wing  
Succour to the living;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying!
- 6 O that we discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
LORD, may love and fear Thee,  
Evermore be near Thee. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

551

Eight 7's.

*Christ in you, the hope of glory Col. i. 27*

- 1 **L**OVE of JESUS, all divine,  
Fill this longing heart of mine;  
Ever struggling after life,  
Weary with the endless strife;  
SAVIOUR, JESUS, lend Thine aid;  
Lift Thou up my fainting head;  
Lead me to my long-sought rest,  
Pillowed on Thy loving breast.
- 2 Thou alone my trust shalt be,  
Thou alone canst comfort me;  
Only, JESUS, let Thy grace  
Be my shield and hiding-place;  
Let me know Thy saving power  
In temptation's fiercest hour;  
Then, my SAVIOUR, at Thy side  
Let me evermore abide.
- 3 Thou hast wrought this fond desire,  
Kindled here this sacred fire,  
Weaned my heart from all below,  
Thee, and Thee alone to know.  
Thou, Who hast inspired the cry,  
Thou alone canst satisfy:  
Love of JESUS, all divine,  
Fill this longing heart of mine.

Amen.

REV. F. BOTTOME, 1872.

552

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

*He shall feed His flock like a shepherd. Isa. xl. 11.*

- 1 **S**HEPHERD of tender youth,  
Guiding in love and truth  
Through devious ways;  
CHRIST our triumphant King,  
We come Thy Name to sing,  
Hither Thy children bring  
Tributes of praise.
- 2 Thou art our holy LORD,  
The all-subduing WORD,  
Healer of strife:  
Thou didst Thyself abase,  
That from sin's deep disgrace  
Thou mightest save our race,  
And give us life.
- 3 Thou art our great High Priest,  
Thou hast prepared the feast  
Of heavenly love;  
None calls on Thee in vain,  
Thee Who didst not disdain  
Help in Thy mortal pain,  
Help from above.
- 4 Ever be Thou our guide,  
Our Shepherd and our pride,  
Our staff and song:  
JESU, Thou CHRIST of GOD,  
By Thy perennial word  
Lead us where Thou hast trod  
Make our faith strong.
- 5 So now, and till we die,  
Sound we Thy praises high,  
And joyful sing,  
Let all the holy throng  
Who to Thy Church belong,  
Unite and swell the song  
To CHRIST our King. Amen.

*Tr. (1846) from the Greek of Clement of Alexandria (c. 200 A. D.) by H. M. DEXTER.*

553

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

*Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God. Ps. cxlvi. 2*

- 1 **M**Y faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
SAVIOUR divine;  
Now hear me while I pray  
Take all my guilt away,  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine.
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire:  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.

## GE'ERAL HYMNS

8 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide ;  
Bid darkness turn to day  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll ;  
Blest SAVIOUR, then in love  
Fear and distrust remove ;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul. Amen.  
REV. RAY PALMER, 1830.

**554**

Six 8's.

*The Lord is in this place* Gen xxviii. 16

1 **L**O, GOD is here : let us adore,  
And own how dreadful is this  
place :  
Let all within us feel His power,  
And silent bow before His face :  
Who know His power, His grace  
who prove,  
Serve Him with awe, with rever-  
ence love.

2 **L**O, GOD is here : Him day and night  
The united choir, of angels sing ;  
To Him, enthroned above all height,  
Heaven's host their noblest  
praises bring.  
Disdain not, LORD, our meaner  
song,  
Who praise Thee with a stammer-  
ing tongue.

3 Almighty LORD, may this our praise  
Thy courts with grateful fragrance  
fill ;  
Still may we stand before Thy face,  
Still hear and do Thy sovereign  
will ;  
To Thee may all our thoughts arise,  
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice. Amen.  
Tr. (1739) from G. Terstegen by  
REV. J. WESLEY.

**555**

L.M.

*Therefore are they before the throne of  
God, and serve Him day and night in  
His temple.* Rev. vii. 15.

1 **L**O! round the throne, a glorious  
band,  
The saints in countless myriads  
stand,  
Of ever-tongue redeemed to God,  
Arrived in garments washed in  
blood,

2 Through tribulation great they  
came ; (shame :  
They bore the cross, despised the  
From all their labours now they  
rest,  
In God's eternal glory blest.

3 They see their SAVIOUR face to face,  
And sing the triumphs of His grace ;  
Him day and night they ceaseless  
praise, (raise :  
To Him the loud thanksgiving

4 'Worthy the Lamb, for sinners  
slain, (reign :  
Through endless years to live and  
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy  
Blood, (God :  
And made us kings and priests to

5 O may we tread the sacred road  
That saints and holy martyrs trod ;  
Wage to the end the glorious strife,  
And win, like them, a crown of life.  
Amen.

REV. ROWLAND HILL, 1783.

**556**

L.M.

*When I wake up I am present with Thee.*  
Ps. cxxxix. 13.

1 **M**Y GOD, how endless is Thy love ;  
Thy gifts are every evening  
new ;  
And mor'ning mercies from above  
Gently distil, like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the  
night, (hours :  
Great Guardian of my sleeping  
Thy sovereign word restores the  
light, (powers :  
And quickens all my slumbering

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,  
To Thee I consecrate my days ;  
Perpetual blessings from Thine  
hand  
Demand perpetual songs of  
praise. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1700.

**557**

C.M.

*If any man will come after Me, let him ...  
take up his cross daily, and follow Me.*  
St. Luke ix. 23

1 **M**UST JESUS bear the Cross  
alone,  
And all the world go free ?  
No, there's a cross for every one,  
And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy now the saints of GOD,  
Who once went sorrowing here ;  
They rest in joy, life's crown is  
theirs,  
They know no pain nor tear.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 They trod the path the SAVIOUR trod,  
They bore the cross He bore,  
And none may look to wear the crown  
Without the cross before.

4 They help me, LORD, my cross to bear,  
Till death shall set me free,  
And so at last obtain my crown,  
For there's a crown for me.

Amen.

v. 1. REV. T. SHEPHERD, 1892.

vv. 2-4. BISHOP DAVID

WILLIAMS, 1808.

558

C.M.

*Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all  
thine heart. Deut. vi. 5.*

1 MY GOD, how wonderful Thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright !  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light !

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting LORD !  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored.

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of Thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless  
power,  
And awful purity.

4 O how I fear Thee, living GOD,  
With deepest, tenderest fears !  
And worship Thee with trembling  
hope  
And penitential tears.

5 Yet I may love Thee, too, O LORD,  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
Thine love of my poor heart.

6 No earthly father loves like Thee,  
No mother, e'er so mild, [done  
Bears and forbears as Thou hast  
With me, Thy sinful child.

7 FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,  
What rapture will it be,  
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,  
And gaze and gaze on Thee !

Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

559

S.8.8.4.

*The hour of prayer. Acts iii. 1.*

1 MY GOD, is any hour so sweet,  
From blush of morn to even-  
ing star,  
As that which calls us to Thy feet—  
The hour of prayer !

2 Then is our strength by Thee re-  
newed ; [given ;  
Then are our sins by Thee for-  
Then dost Thou cheer our solitary  
With hopes of heaven.

3 No words can tell what sweet relief  
There for our every want we find ;  
What strength for warfare, balm for  
grief ;  
What peace of mind.

4 Hushed is each doubt ; gone every  
fear, [stay ;  
Our spirits seem in heaven to  
And even the penitential tear  
Is wiped away.

5 LORD, till we reach yon blissful  
shore,  
No privilege so dear shall be,  
As thus our inmost souls to pour  
In prayer to Thee. Amen.  
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1830.

560

S.8.8.4.

*Thy will be done. St. Matt. xvi. 12.*

1 MY GOD, my FATHER, while I  
stray, [way,  
Far from my home, on life's rough  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
Thy will be done.

2 Though dark my path and sad my  
lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not ;  
Or breathe the prayer divinely  
taught,  
Thy will be done.

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends beloved no longer nigh,  
Submissive still would I reply,  
Thy will be done.

4 If Thou should'st call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was  
mine ;

I only yield Thee what is Thine ;  
Thy will be done.

5 Let but my fainting heart be blest  
With Thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,  
My GOD, to Thee I leave the rest—  
Thy will be done.

6 Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
Thy will be done.

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no  
more [fore,  
The prayer, oft mixed with tears be-  
I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
Thy will be done. Amen.  
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834.

# GENERAL HYMNS

561

11.11.11.11.

*Feed are they which do hunger and  
thirst after righteousness: for they  
shall be filled. St. Matt. v. 6*

1 **M**ORE holiness give me, more  
strivings within;  
More patience in suffering, more  
sorrow for sin;  
More faith in my SAVIOUR, more  
sense of His care;  
More joy in His service, more pur-  
pose in prayer.

2 More gratitude give me, more trust  
in the LORD;  
More zeal for His glory, more hope  
in His word;  
More tears for His sorrows, more  
pain at His grief;  
More meekness in trial, more praise  
for relief.

3 More purity give me, more strength  
to overcome;  
More freedom from earth-stains,  
more longings for home;  
More meet for Thy kingdom, O  
LORD, would I be,  
More fruitful, more holy; more,  
SAVIOUR, like Thee. Amen.  
P. P. BLISS, 1878.

562

6.4.6.4.6.4.

*Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and  
there is none upon earth that I desire in  
comparison of Thee Ps. lxxiii. 24.*

1 **N**EARER, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee;  
E'en though it be a  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts,  
Bright with Thy praise  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;

So by my words to be  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee  
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

SARAH ADAMS, 1841.

563

6.6.6.6.6.6.

*All our sins are as filthy rags.  
Isa. lxi. 6.*

1 **N**OT for our sins alone  
Thy mercy, LORD, we sue;  
Let fall Thy pitying glance  
On our devotions too,  
What we have done for Thee,  
And what we think to do.

2 The holiest hours we spend  
In prayer upon our knees,  
The times when most we deem  
Our songs of praise will please,  
Thou searcher of all hearts,  
Forgiveness pour on these.

3 And all the gifts we bring,  
And all the vows we make,  
And all the acts of love  
We plan for Thy dear sake,  
Into Thy pardoning thought,  
O GOD of mercy, take.

4 And most, when we, Thy flock,  
Before Thine altar bend,  
And strange bewildering thoughts  
With those sweet moments blend,  
By Him Whose death we plead,  
Good LORD, Thy help extend.

5 Bow down Thine ear and hear!  
Open Thine eyes and see!  
Our very love is shame,  
And we must come to Thee  
To make it of Thy grace  
What Thou wouldst have it be.

Amen.

CANON TWELLS, 1889.

564

6.6.6.6.6.6.

*What reward shall I give unto the Lord  
for all the benefits that He hath done  
unto me? Ps. cxvi. 11.*

1 **T**HY life was given for me,  
Thy Blood, O LORD, was shed,  
That I might ransomed be,  
And quickened from the dead-  
Thy life was given for me;  
What have I given for Thee?

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Long years were spent for me  
In weariness and woe,  
That through eternity  
Thy glory I might know;  
Long years were spent for me;  
Have I spent one for Thee?
- 3 Thy FATHER'S home of light,  
Thy rainbow-circled throne,  
Were left for earthly night,  
For wanderings sad and lone;  
Yea, all was left for me;  
Have I left aught for Thee?
- 4 Thou, LORD, hast borne for me  
More than my tongue can tell  
Of bitterest agony,  
To rescue me from hell;  
Thou sufferedst all for me;  
What have I borne for Thee?
- 5 And Thou hast brought to me  
Down from Thy home above  
Salvation full and free,  
Thy pardon and Thy love;  
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;  
What have I brought to Thee?
- 6 O let my life be given,  
My years for Thee be spent;  
World-fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering blent;  
Thou gavest Thyself for me,  
I give myself to Thee. Amen.  
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1858.

**565**

C.M.

*And the apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith. St. Luke xvii. 6.*

- 1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink  
Though pressed by many a foe;  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of poverty or woe;—
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain  
Beneath the chastening rod;  
But, in the hour of grief or pain,  
Can lean upon its God;—
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear  
When tempests rage without;  
That when in danger knows no fear,  
In darkness feels no doubt;—
- 4 A faith that keeps the narrow way  
Till life's last spark is fled,  
And with a pure and heavenly ray  
Lights up a dying bed.
- 5 LORD, give me such a faith as this,  
And then, whate'er may come,  
I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss  
Of an eternal home. Amen.  
REV. WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831.

**566**

C.M.

*Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another. Ps. xc. 1.*

- 1 O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home!
- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art GOD,  
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come;  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home! Amen.  
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

**567**

C.M.

*A new heart also will I give you. Ezek. xxxvi. 26.*

- 1 O FOR a heart to praise my GOD,  
A heart from sin set free;  
A heart that's sprinkled with the Blood  
So freely shed for me:
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne;  
Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,  
And where He reigns alone:
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean,  
Which neither life nor death can part  
From Him that dwells within:
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine;  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, LORD, of Thine.



## GENERAL HYMNS

5 Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart,  
Come quickly from above ;  
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,  
Thy new best Name of Love.

Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742.

**568**

C.M.

*My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. St. Luke I. 47.*

1 **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
My dear Rede-mer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace !

2 **JESUS**—the Name that charms our fears,

That bids our sorrows cease :

Tis music in the sinner's ears,

Tis life, and health, and peace.

3 **He** speaks—and, listening to His voice,

New life the dead receive,

The mournful broken hearts rejoice,

The humble poor believe.

4 **Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye dumb,**

Your loosened tongues employ ;

Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR come ;

And leap, ye lame, for joy !

5 **My** gracious Master and my GOD,

Assist me to proclaim,

To spread through all the earth abroad

The honours of Thy Name,

Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

**569**

D.L.M.

*And His Name shall be called Wonderful,  
Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Ever-  
lasting Father, The Prince of Peace.  
Isa. ix. 6.*

1 **O** GOD of God ! O Light of Light !  
Thou Prince of Peace, Thou  
King of kings,

To Thee, where angels know no night,

The hymn of praise for ever rings :—

To Him Who sits upon the throne,

The Lamb once slain for sinful men,

Laud, honour, might, to Him alone,

Glory and praise ! Amen, Amen !

2 **Nations** beheld their coming LORD,

Slowly in type from age to age,

Grand in the poet's winged word,

Deep in the prophet's sacred page ;

Till through the deep Judean night  
Rang out the song, ' Good-will to men !'  
[light]

Hymned by the firstborn sons of  
Re-echoed now ;—' Good-will !'  
Amen.

3 **His** life of truth, His deeds of love,  
His death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn,

These are all past, and now above  
He reigns our King ! once crowned  
with thorn.

' Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;'

So sang His hosts unheard by men ;

' Lift up your hearts, for you He waits ;'

' We lift them up.' Amen, Amen !

4 **Nations** afar, in ignorance deep ;  
Isles of the sea where darkness lay,

These hear His voice, they wake  
from sleep,

And throng with joy the upward way.

They cry with us, ' Send forth Thy light,

O Lamb, once slain for sinful men ;

Burst Satan's bonds, O GOD of might ;

Set all men free.' Amen, Amen !

5 **Sing** to the LORD a glorious song,  
Sing to His Name, His love forth tell ;

Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise  
prolong,

Sing ye who now on earth do dwell ;

Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain ;

From angels praise, and thanks  
from men ; [reign,

Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to  
Glory and power, Amen, Amen !

Amen.

CANON JULIAN, 1883.

**570**

G.M.

*Then shall the Lord be my God  
Gen. xxviii. 21.*

1 **O** GOD of Bethel, by Whose hand  
Thy people still are fed ;

Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led ;

2 **Our** vows, our prayers, we now  
present

Before Thy throne of grace :

GOD of our fathers, be the GOD  
Of their succeeding race.

3 **Through** each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide ;

Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

# GENERAL HYMNS

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our FATHER's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.  
REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1736.

571

C.M.

*Thou requir'st truth in the inward parts,*  
Ps. li. 6.

1 O GOD of truth, Whose living word  
Upholds whate'er hath breath,  
Look down on Thy creation, LORD,  
Enslaved by sin and death.

2 Set up Thy standard, LORD, that  
they  
Who claim a heavenly birth  
May march with Thee to smite the  
lies  
That vex Thy ransomed earth.

3 Ah! would we join that blest array,  
And follow in the might  
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,  
In raiment clean and white?

4 Then, GOD of truth, for Whom we  
long—  
Thou Who wilt hear our prayer—  
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,  
And slay the falsehood there.

5 Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,  
From every lie set free,  
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,  
And we shall live in Thee. Amen.  
THOMAS HUGHES, 1859.

572

7.6.7.6.

*The fellowship of His suff' rings,*  
Phil. iii. 10.

1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,  
If onward ye will tread  
With JESUS as your fellow  
To JESUS as your Head!

2 O happy if ye labour  
As JESUS did for men:  
O happy if ye hunger  
As JESUS hungered then!

3 The Cross that JESUS carried  
He carried as your due;  
The crown that JESUS weareth,  
He weareth it for you.

4 The faith by which ye see Him,  
The hope in which ye yearn,  
The love that through all troubles  
To Him alone will turn—

5 What are they but forerunners  
To lead you to His sight?  
What are they save the effluence  
Of uncreated Light?

6 The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That death alone can cure—

7 What are they but His jewels  
Of right celestial worth?  
What are they but the ladder  
Set up to heaven on earth?

8 O happy band of pilgrims,  
Look upward to the skies,  
Where such a light affliction  
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.  
REV. J. M. NEALE, 1862.

573

7.6.7.6.D.

*And the city had no need of the sun,  
neither of the moon, to shine in it: for  
the glory of God did lighten it, and the  
Lamb is the light thereof* Rev. xxi. 23.

1 O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,  
Of everlasting halls,  
Thrice blessed are the people  
Thou storest in thy walls.  
Thou art the golden mansion,  
Where saints for ever sing,  
The seat of GOD's own chosen,  
The palace of the King.

2 There GOD for ever sitteth,  
Himself of all the Crown;  
The Lamb, the Light that shineth,  
And never goeth down.  
Nought to this seat approacheth  
Their sweet peace to molest;  
They sing their GOD for ever,  
Nor day nor night they rest.

3 Sure hope doth thither lead us;  
Our longings thither tend;  
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us  
For joys that cannot end.  
To CHRIST the Sun that lightens  
His Church above, below,  
To FATHER, and to SPIRIT  
All things created bow. Amen.  
Tr. (1839) from the Latin  
by REV. I. WILLIAMS.

574

C.M.

*Then came she and worshipped Him, say-  
ing, Lord, help me.* St. Matt. xv. 25.

1 O HELP us, LORD; each hour of  
need  
Thy heavenly succour give;  
Help us in thought, and word, and  
deed,  
Each hour on earth we live.

2 O help us, when our spirits bleed  
With contrite anguish sore;  
And when our hearts are cold and  
dead,  
O help us, LORD, the more.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 O help us, through the prayer of  
faith

More firmly to believe;  
For still the more the servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

4 O help us, JESU, from on high,  
We know no help but Thee;  
O help us so to live and die  
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.  
DEAN MILMAN, 1827.

575

C.M.

*Lord, remember me. St. Luke xliii. 42.*

1 O THOU, from Whom all goodness  
flows,

I lift my heart to Thee;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Dear LORD, remember me.

2 When on my aching burdened heart  
My sins lie heavily,  
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace im-  
part;  
Dear LORD, remember me.

3 When trials sore obstruct my way  
And ills I cannot flee,  
O let my strength be as my day;  
Dear LORD, remember me.

4 If worn with pain, disease, and grief  
This feeble frame should be,  
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;  
Dear LORD, remember me.

5 When in the solemn hour of death  
I wait Thy just decree,  
Be this the prayer of my last breath;  
Dear LORD, remember me.

Amen.

REV. THOMAS HAWES, 1792.

576

C.M.

*The communion of the Holy Ghost.*

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

1 O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace,  
Eternal Fount of love,  
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts  
With fire from heaven above.

2 As Thou in bond of love dost join  
The FATHER and the SON,  
So fill us all with mutual love,  
And knit our hearts in one.

3 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.  
Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by  
REV. J. CRANDLER.

577

C.M.

*Christ in you, the hope of glory. Col. i. 27.*

1 O SAVIOUR, may we never rest  
Till Thou art formed within,  
Till Thou hast calmed our troubled  
breast,  
And crushed the power of sin.

2 O may we gaze upon Thy Cross,  
Until the wondrous sight  
Makes earthly treasures seem but  
dross,  
And earthly sorrows light:

3 Until, released from carnal ties,  
Our spirit upward springs,  
And sees true peace above the skies,  
True joy in heavenly things.

4 There as we gaze, may we become  
United, LORD, to Thee,  
And, in a fairer, happier home,  
Thy perfect beauty see. Amen.

REV. WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831

578

C.M.

*Awake, O north wind; and come, thou  
south; blow upon my garden, that the  
spices thereof may flow out. Song of  
Sol. iv. 16.*

1 O HOLY GHOST, Thy people bless  
Who long to feel Thy might,  
And fain would grow in holiness  
As children of the light.

2 To Thee we bring, Who art the  
LORD,  
Ourselves to be Thy throne;  
Let every thought, and deed, and  
word  
Thy pure dominion own.

3 Life-giving SPIRIT, o'er us move,  
As on the formless deep;  
Give life and order, light and love,  
Where now is death or sleep.

4 Great Gift of our ascended King,  
His saving truth reveal;  
Our tongues inspire His praise to  
sing,  
Our hearts His love to feel.

5 True Wind of heaven, from south  
or north,  
For joy or chastening, blow;  
The garden-spices shall spring forth  
If Thou wilt bid them flow.

6 O HOLY GHOST, of sevenfold might,  
All graces come from Thee;  
Grant us to know and serve aright  
ONE GOD in Persons THREE.  
Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1874.

# GENERAL HYMNS

579

7.6.7.6.D.

*If any man serve Me, let him follow Me ;  
and where I am, there shall also My  
servant be. St. John xii. 26.*

1 O JESUS, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end ;  
Be Thou for ever near me,  
My Master and my Friend ;  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me :  
The world is ever near ;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear ;  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within ;  
But, JESUS, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

\*3 O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will ;  
O speak to re-assure me,  
To hasten, or control ;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

\*4 O JESUS, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be ;  
And, JESUS, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end !  
O give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my Friend.

5 O let me see Thy footmarks  
And in them plant mine own :  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone.  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end ;  
And then in heaven receive me,  
My SAVIOUR and my Friend.

Amen.

REV. J. E. BODE, 1868.

580

7.6.7.6.D.

*Behold, I stand at the door, and knock.*  
Rev. iii. 20.

1 O JESU, Thou art standing  
Outside the fast-closed door,  
In lowly patience waiting  
To pass the threshold o'er :  
Shame on us, Christian brethren,  
His Name and sign who bear,  
O shame, thrice shame upon us  
To keep Him standing there !

2 O JESU, Thou art knocking :  
And lo ! that hand is scarred,  
And thorns Thy brow encircle,  
And tears Thy face have marred :  
O love that passeth knowledge  
So patiently to wait !  
O sin that hath no equal  
So fast to bar the gate !

3 O JESU, Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
'I died for you, My children,  
And will ye treat Me so ?'  
O LORD, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door :  
Dear SAVIOUR, enter, enter,  
And leave us never more. Amen.  
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1867.

581

8.8.6.D.

*Casting all your care upon Him ; for He  
careth for you. 1 Pet. v. 7.*

1 O LORD, how happy should we be  
If we could cast our care on  
Thee,  
If we from self could rest ;  
And feel at heart that One above,  
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,  
Is working for the best.

2 How far from this our daily life,  
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,  
By sudden wild alarms ;  
O could we but relinquish all  
Our earthly props, and simply fall  
On Thy almighty arms.

3 Could we but kneel, and cast our  
load,  
E'en while we pray, upon our GOD,  
Then rise with lightened cheer ;  
Sure that the FATHER, Who is nigh  
To still the famished raven's cry,  
Will hear in that we fear.

4 We cannot trust Him as we should ;  
So chafes weak nature's restless  
To cast its peace away ; [mood  
But birds and flowerets round us  
preach,

All, all the present evil teach  
Sufficient for the day.

5 LORD, make these faithless hearts  
of ours  
Such lessons learn from birds and  
flowers ;  
Make them from self to cease ;  
Leave all things to a FATHER'S will,  
And taste, before Him lying still,  
E'en in affliction, J. ANSTICE, 1898.

# GENERAL HYMNS

582

8.8.6.D.

*The love of God, which is in Christ Jesus  
our Lord. Rom. viii 39.*

1 **O** LOVE Divine, how sweet thou  
art !  
When shall I find my willing heart  
All taken up by thee ?  
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
The greatness of redeeming love,  
The love of CHRIST to me.

2 Stronger His love than death or hell;  
Its riches are unsearchable ;  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see ;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
The length, and breadth, and  
height.

3 GOD only knows the love of GOD.  
O that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart !  
For love I sigh, for love I pine ;  
This only portion, LORD, be mine,  
Be mine this better part.

4 For ever would I take my seat  
With Mary at the Master's feet ;  
Be this my happy choice ;  
My only care, delight, and bliss,  
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,  
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.  
Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

583

L.M.

*Behold, how good and joyful a thing it  
is, brethren, to dwell together in unity.  
Ps. cxxxiii. 1.*

1 **O** LORD, how joyful 'tis to see  
The brethren join in love to  
Thee ;  
On Thee alone their heart relies,  
Their only strength Thy grace sup-  
plies.

2 How sweet within Thy holy place  
With one accord to sing Thy grace,  
Besieging Thine attentive ear  
With all the force of fervent prayer.

3 O may we love the house of GOD,  
Of peace and joy the blest abode ;  
O may no angry strife destroy  
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

4 The world without may rage, but we  
Will only cling more close to Thee,  
With hearts to Thee more wholly  
given,  
More weaned from earth, more  
fixed on heaven.

5 LORD, shower upon us from above  
The sacred gift of mutual love :  
Each other's wants may we supply,  
And reign together in the sky.

Amen.

Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by  
REV. J. CHANDLER.

584

L.M.

*The love of Christ, which passeth know-  
ledge. Eph. iii. 19.*

1 **O** LOVE, how deep ! how broad !  
how high !  
It fills the heart with ecstasy.  
That GOD, the SON of GOD, should  
take  
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2 He sent no angel to our race  
Of higher or of lower place,  
But wore the robe of human frame  
Himself, and to this lost world came.

3 For us He was baptized, and bore  
His holy fast, and hungered sore ;  
For us temptations sharp He knew ;  
For us the tempter overthrew.

4 For us He prayed, for us He taught,  
For us His daily works He wrought,  
By words, and signs, and actions, thus  
Still seeking not Himself but us

5 For us to wicked men betrayed,  
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe  
arrayed,

He bore the shameful Cross and  
death ;

For us at length gave up His breath.

6 For us He rose from death again,  
For us He went on high to reign,  
For us He sent His SPIRIT here  
To guide, to strengthen, and to  
cheer.

7 To Him Whose boundless love has  
won  
Salvation for us through His SON.  
To GOD the FATHER, glory be  
Both now and through eternity.

Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin of  
Thomas à Kempis by CANON  
B. MIN WEBB.

585

Six 8's.

*God is love. 1 John iv. 8.*

1 **O** LOVE, Who formedst me to  
wear  
The image of Thy Godhead here ;  
Who soughtest me with tender care  
Through all my wanderings wild  
and drear ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

## GENERAL HYMNS

20 Love, Who ere life's earliest morn  
On me Thy choice hast gently  
laid;

O Love, Who here as Man wast  
born,  
And wholly like to us wast made;  
O Love, &c.

30 Love, Who once in time wast  
slain,  
Pierced through and through with  
bitter woe!

O Love, Who wrestling thus didst  
gain  
That we eternal joy might know;  
O Love, &c.

40 Love, Who lovest me for aye,  
Who for my soul dost ever plead;

O Love, Who didst my ransom pay,  
Whose power sufficeth in my  
stead;  
O Love, &c.

50 Love, Whose voice shall bid me  
rise

From out this dying life of ours;  
O Love, Whose hand o'er yonder  
skies

Shall set me in the fadeless  
bowers;

O Love, &c. Amen.

*Tr.* (1858) from the German of  
Rev. J. Scheffler by CATHERINE  
WINKWORTH.

586

10.10.11.11.

*Praise ye the Lord. Ps. cxxxv. 1.*

1 O PRAISE ye the LORD!  
Praise Him in the height;  
Rejoice in His Word,  
Ye angels of light;  
Ye heavens, adore Him  
By Whom ye were made,  
And worship before Him,  
In brightness arrayed.

2 O praise ye the LORD!  
Praise Him upon earth,  
In tuneful accord,  
Ye sons of new birth;  
Praise Him Who hath brought you  
His grace from above,  
Praise Him Who hath taught you  
To sing of His love.

3 O praise ye the LORD,  
All things that give sound;  
Each jubilant chord,  
Re-echo around:  
Loud organs, His glory  
Forth tell in deep tone,  
And sweet harp, the story  
Of what He hath done.

4 O praise ye the LORD!  
Thanksgiving and song  
To Him be outpoured  
All ages along;

For love in creation,  
For heaven restored,  
For grace of salvation  
O praise ye the LORD! Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

587

10.10.11.11.

*Praise the Lord, ye servants: O praise the  
Name of the Lord. Ps. cxlii. 1.*

1 YE servants of GOD,  
Your Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad  
His wonderful Name:  
The Name all-victorious  
Of JESUS extol;  
His kingdom is glorious,  
And rules over all.

2 GOD ruleth on high,  
Almighty to save;  
And still He is nigh;  
His presence we have.  
The great congregation  
His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation  
To JESUS our King.

3 Salvation to GOD,  
Who sits on the throne!  
Let all cry aloud,  
And honour the SON  
The praises of JESUS  
The angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces,  
And worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore  
And give Him His right;  
All glory, and power,  
All wisdom, and might;  
All honour and blessing,  
With angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing,  
And infinite love. Amen.  
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744.

588

7.7.7.7.

*Quit you like men, be strong.  
1 Cor. xvi. 13.*

1 OFT in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the Bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Join the war and face the foe;  
Will ye flee in danger's hour?  
Know ye not your Captain's power?

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad ;  
March, in heavenly armour clad ;  
Fight, nor think the battle long ;  
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye ;  
Soon shall every tear be dry ;  
Let not fears your course impede ;  
Great your strength, if great your need.

5 Onward then to battle move ;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Amen.

H. K. WHITE, 1812, and FRANCES  
S. COLQUHOUN, 1827.

**589**

S.M.

*I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us*  
Rom. viii. 18

1 **O** WHAT if we are CHRIST'S,  
Is earthly shame or loss ?  
Bright shall the crown of glory be  
When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,  
Bitter the cup of woe, [blood,  
When martyred saints, baptized in  
CHRIST'S sufferings shared below :

3 Bright is their glory now,  
Boundless their joy above,  
Where, on the bosom of their GOD,  
They rest in perfect love.

4 LORD, may that grace be ours,  
Like them in faith to bear  
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain  
May be our portion here ;

5 Enough if Thou at last  
The word of blessing give,  
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,  
Where saints and angels live.

6 All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
Whom heaven and earth adore ;  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1852.

**590**

S.M.

*Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord : Lord, hear my voice.* Ps. cxxx. 1.

1 **O**UT of the deep I call  
To Thee, O LORD, to Thee ;  
Before Thy throne of grace I fall ;  
Be merciful to me.

2 Out of the deep I cry,  
The woful deep of sin,  
Of evil done in days gone by,  
Of evil now within.

3 Out of the deep of fear,  
And dread of coming shame,  
From morning watch till night is  
I plead the precious Name. [hear

4 LORD, there is mercy now,  
As ever was, with Thee ;  
Before Thy throne of grace I bow,  
Be merciful to me. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1868.

**591**

8.7.8.8.7.

*He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves.*  
2 Cor. v. 15.

1 **O**H, the bitter shame and sorrow,  
That a time could ever be,  
When I let the SAVIOUR'S pity,  
Plead in vain, and proudly answered :  
'All of self, and none of Thee.'

2 Yet He found me : I beheld Him  
Bleeding on the accursed tree,  
Heard Him pray : 'Forgive them,  
FATHER ;  
And my wistful heart said faintly :  
'Some of self, and some of Thee.'

3 Day by day His tender mercy,  
Healing, helping, full and free,  
Sweet and strong, and ah ! so patient,  
Brought me lower, while I whispered :  
'Less of self, and more of Thee.'

4 Higher than the highest heaven,  
Deeper than the deepest sea,  
LORD, Thy love at last hath conquered ;  
Grant me now my supplication :  
'None of self, and all of Thee.'

Amen.

THEODORE MONOD, 1874.

**F 32**

8.7.8.3.

*I will be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness* Ps. xvii. 15.

1 **O**N the resurrection morning  
Soul and body meet again ;  
No more sorrow, no more weeping,  
No more pain !

2 Here awhile they must be parted,  
And the flesh its sabbath keep,  
Waiting in a holy stillness,  
Wrapt in sleep.

3 For a space the tired body  
Lies with feet toward the dawn ;  
Till there breaks the last and  
Brightest

Easter morn.



## GENERAL HYMNS

4 But the soul in contemplation  
Utters earnest prayer and strong,  
Bursting at the Resurrection  
Into song.

5 Soul and body reunited  
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,  
Waking up in CHRIST's own like-  
ness;

Satisfied.

6 O the beauty, O the gladness  
Of that Resurrection day,  
Which shall not through endless

Pass away !

7 On that happy Easter morning  
All the graves their dead restore,  
Father, sister, child, and mother,  
Meet once more.

8 To that brightest of all meetings  
Bring us, O SAVIOUR CHRIST, at last ;  
To Thy Cross, through death and  
judgment,

Holding fast.

Amen.

REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1864.

**593**

8.7.8.3.

*There shall be night no more ; and they  
need no light of lamp, neither light of  
sun ; for the Lord God shall give them  
light.* Rev. xxi. 5.

1 **W**HERE the Light for ever  
shineth,  
Where no storm ariseth more,  
There the SAVIOUR meets His loved  
ones

On the shore.

2 They nor thirst, nor suffer hunger,  
All their tears are wiped away.  
Night has past, and they have  
entered

Endless day.

3 Surely He, the mighty Worker,  
He Who slumbers not, nor sleeps,  
Leaveth not in useless silence  
Those He keeps.

4 They who bravely toiled amongst us  
We believe are working still,  
Where no disappointment hinders,  
No self-will.

5 Lo ! from earth's imperfect labour  
He hath called them to His feet,  
There to work where, free from  
failure,

Work is sweet.

6 We can spare them, loving SAVIOUR,  
For we know Thou guardest well  
Those who now with all the ran-  
somed

Sinless dwell.

7 Grant that we with them Thy loved  
ones,  
Whom by faith we still can see,  
May when life's great morning  
dawneth

Follow Thee. Amen.  
ANON.

**594**

8.6.8.4.

*If I go not away, the Comforter will not  
come unto you ; but if I depart, I will  
send Him unto you.* St. John xvi. 7.

1 **O**UR blest Redeemer, ere He  
breathed  
His tender last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed  
With us to dwell.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing Guest,  
While He can find one humble  
heart

Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each fault, that calms  
each fear,

And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,  
And every victory won,  
And every thought of holiness,  
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see ;  
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-  
place,

And worthier Thee.

Amen.

HARRIET AUBER, 1828.

**595**

10.10.10.10.

*There remaineth therefore a sabbath rest  
for the people of God.* Heb. iv. 9.

1 **O** WHAT the joy and the glory  
must be,  
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed  
ones see ;  
Crowns for the valiant, to weary  
ones rest ;  
GOD shall be ALL and in all ever  
blest.

2 What are the Monarch, His court,  
and His throne ?

What are the peace and the joy  
that they own ?

O that the blest ones, who in it  
have share,

All that they feel could as fully  
declare !

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that  
 share, [evermore;  
 Vision of peace, that brings joy  
 Wish and fulfilment can severed  
 be ne'er,  
 Nor the thing prayed for come  
 short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distrac-  
 tion can bring,  
 We the sweet anthems of Zion  
 shall sing.  
 While for Thy grace, LORD, their  
 voices of praise  
 Thy blessed people eternally raise.

\*5 There dawns no Sabbath, no  
 Sabbath is o'er,  
 Those Sabbath-keepers have one  
 evermore;  
 One and unending is that triumph-  
 song [belong.  
 Which to the angels and us shall

\*6 Now in the meantime, with hearts  
 raised on high,  
 We for that country must yearn  
 and must sigh;

Seeking Jerusalem, dear native  
 land, [strand.  
 Through our long exile on Babylon's

7 Low before Him with our praises  
 we fall,

Of Whom, and in Whom, and  
 through Whom are all;

Of Whom, the FATHER; and in  
 Whom, the SON;

Through Whom, the SPIRIT, with  
 Them ever One. Amen.

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin of  
 Peter Abelard, 12th cent.,  
 by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

**596**

7.6.7.6.D.

*Ye shine as lights in the world; holding  
 forth the word of life. Phil. ii. 15, 16.*

1 O WORD of GOD Incarnate,  
 O wisdom from on high.  
 O Truth unchanged, unchanging,  
 O Light of our dark sky;  
 We praise Thee for the radiance  
 That from the hallowed page,  
 A lantern to our footsteps  
 Shines on from age to age.

2 The Church from her dear Master  
 Received the gift divine,  
 And still that light she listeth  
 O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It is the golden casket,  
 Where gems of truth are stored;  
 It is the heaven-drawn picture  
 Of CHRIST the living WORD.

3 It floateth like a banner  
 Before GOD's host unfurled;  
 It shineth like a beacon  
 Above the darkling world;  
 It is the chart and compass  
 That o'er life's surging sea,  
 Mid mists and rocks and quick-

manis,  
 Still guide, O CHRIST, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear SAVIOUR,  
 A lamp of burnished gold  
 To bear before the nations  
 Thy sure light as of old;  
 O teach Thy wandering pilgrims'  
 By this their path to trace,  
 Till clouds and darkness ended,  
 They see Thee face to face. Amen.  
 BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1866.

**597**

7.6.7.6.D.

*At midnight there was a cry made, Be-  
 hold, the Bridegroom cometh. St. Matt.  
 xxv. 6*

1 REJOICE, all ye believers,  
 And let your lights appear;  
 The evening is advancing  
 And darker night is near.  
 The Bridegroom is arising,  
 And soon will He draw nigh:  
 Up, pray and watch and wrestle,  
 At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning,  
 Replenish them with oil;  
 Look now for your salvation,  
 The end of earthly toil.  
 The watchers on the mountain  
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near:  
 Go meet Him, as He cometh,  
 With alleluias clear.

3 Ye wise and holy virgins,  
 Now raise your voices higher,  
 Until in songs of triumph  
 They meet the angel choir.  
 The marriage feast is waiting,  
 The gates wide open stand:  
 Up, up! ye heirs of glory;  
 The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,  
 O JESUS, now appear:  
 Arise, Thou Sun, so longed for,  
 O'er this benighted sphere;  
 With hearts and hands uplifted  
 We plead, O LORD, to see  
 The day of our redemption,  
 That brings us unto Thee. Amen.  
*Tr. (1854) from the German  
 of Laurentius Laurenti by  
 SARAH FINDLATER.*

# GENERAL HYMNS

598

7.7.7.7.

*Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands. Rev. vii. 9.*

1 **PALMS** of glory, raiment bright  
Crowns that never fade away,  
Gird and deck the saints in light,  
Priests, and kings, and conquerors  
they.

2 Yet the conquerors bring their  
palms  
To the Lamb amidst the throne,  
And proclaim in joyful psalms  
Victory through His Cross alone.

3 Kings for harps their crowns resign,  
Crying, as they strike the chorus,  
'Take the kingdom, it is Thine,  
King of kings, and LORD of lords.'

4 Round the altar priests confess  
If their robes are white as snow,  
'Twas the SAVIOUR'S righteousness  
And His Blood that made them so.

5 They were mortal too like us:  
Ah! when we like them shall die,  
May our souls translated thus  
Triumph, reign, and shine on high.  
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1829.

599

7.7.7.7.

*All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord;  
and Thy saints shall bless Thee.  
Ps. cxlv. 10.*

1 **SONGS** of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with alleluias rang,  
When creation was begun,  
When GOD spake and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn  
When the Prince of Peace was born;  
Songs of praise arose when He  
Captive led captive.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,  
Songs of praise shall crown that day:  
GOD will make new heavens and  
earth,

Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And will man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come?  
No, the Church delights to raise  
Psalms and hymns and songs of  
praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice:  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
FATHER, unto Thee we raise,  
JESU, glory unto Thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

600

10.10.

*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose  
mind is stayed on Thee: because he  
trusteth in Thee. 1st Zevi. 3.*

1 **PEACE**, perfect peace, in this dark  
world of sin?  
The Blood of JESUS whispers peace  
within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging  
duties pressed?  
To do the will of JESUS, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows  
surging round?  
On JESUS' bosom nought but calm  
is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones  
far away?  
In JESUS' keeping we are safe and  
they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all  
unknown?  
JESUS we know, and He is on the  
throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadow-  
ing us and ours?  
JESUS has vanquished death and all  
its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon  
shall cease,  
And JESUS call us to heaven's per-  
fect peace. Amen.  
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1875.

601

8.7.8.7.3.7.

*Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that  
is within me praise His holy Name.  
Ps. ciii. 1.*

1 **PRAISE**, my soul, the King of  
heaven,  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, for-  
given,  
Evermore His praises sing;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same for ever.  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He sends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Widely as His mercy flows.

## GENERAL HYMNS

4 Angels, help us to adore Him,  
 Ye behold Him face to face;  
 Sun and moon, bow down before  
 Him;  
 Dwellers all in time and space,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia,  
 Praise with us the GOD of grace.  
 Amen.  
 REV. H. P. LYTE, 1834.

602

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Now . . . are we all here present before  
 God. Acts i. 33.*

1 **I**N Thy Name, O LORD, assem-  
 bling,  
 We Thy people now draw near;  
 Teach us to rejoice with trembling,  
 Speak, and let Thy servants hear,  
 Hear with meekness,  
 Hear Thy word with godly fear.  
 2 While our days on earth are  
 lengthened,  
 May we give them, LORD, to Thee,  
 Cheered by hope, and daily  
 strengthened,  
 May we run, nor weary be;  
 Till Thy glory  
 Without clouds in heaven we see.  
 3 Then in worship purer, sweeter,  
 Thee Thy people shall adore,  
 Tasting of enjoyment greater  
 Far than thought conceived  
 before,  
 Full enjoyment,  
 Full, unmixed, and evermore.  
 Amen.  
 REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1815.

603

C.M.

*Lord, teach us to pray. St Luke xi. 1.*

1 **P**RAYER is the soul's sincere  
 desire,  
 Uttered or unexpressed,  
 The motion of a hidden fire,  
 That trembles in the breast.  
 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
 The falling of a tear,  
 The upward glancing of an eye,  
 When none but GOD is near.  
 3 Prayer is the simplest form of  
 speech  
 That infant lips can try,  
 Prayer the sublimest strains that  
 reach  
 The Majesty on high.  
 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
 The Christian's native air,  
 His watchword at the gates of death:  
 He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
 Returning from his ways;  
 While angels in their songs rejoice,  
 And cry, 'Behold, he prays.'

6 O Thou by Whom we come to GOD,  
 The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod:  
 LORD, teach us how to pray.  
 Amen.  
 JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818.

604

C.M.

*Ye are sanctified . . . by the Spirit of our  
 God. 1 Cor. vi. 11.*

1 **S**PIRIT Divine, attend our  
 prayers,  
 And make this house Thy home;  
 Descend . . . all Thy gracious  
 powers,  
 O come, great SPIRIT, come.

2 Come as the light: to us reveal  
 Our emptiness and woe;  
 And lead us in those paths of life,  
 Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our  
 hearts  
 Like sacrificial flame;  
 Let our whole soul an offering be  
 To our Redeemer's Name.

4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless  
 This consecrated hour;  
 May barrenness rejoice to own  
 Thy fertilizing power.

5 **S**PIRIT Divine, attend our prayers;  
 Make a lost world Thy home;  
 Descend with all Thy gracious  
 powers,  
 O come, great SPIRIT, come.  
 Amen.  
 REV. A. REED, 1820.

605

6.6.6.6.8.8.

*Rejoice in the Lord always: and again  
 I say, Rejoice. Phil. iv. 4.*

1 **R**EJOICE, the LORD is King,  
 Your LORD and King adore;  
 Rejoice, give thanks and sing,  
 And triumph evermore:  
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 **J**ESUS, the SAVIOUR, reigns,  
 The GOD of truth and love;  
 When He had purged our stains,  
 He took His seat above:  
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 His kingdom cannot fail ;  
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our JESUS given :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 4 He sits at GOD's right hand  
Till all His foes submit,  
And bow to His command,  
And fall beneath His feet :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice. Amen.  
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

**606**

5.4.5.4.5.4.5.4.

*I have called you friends. St. John xv. 15*

- 1 **R**EST of the weary,  
Joy of the sad,  
Hope of the dreary,  
Light of the glad,  
Home of the stranger,  
Strength to the end,  
Refuge from danger,  
SAVIOUR and Friend.
- 2 When my feet stumble,  
I'll to Thee cry :  
Crown of the humble,  
Cross of the high :  
When my steps wander,  
Over me bend,  
Truer and fonder,  
SAVIOUR and Friend.
- 3 Thee still confessing,  
Ever I'll raise  
Unto Thee blessing,  
Glory, and praise :—  
All my endeavour,  
World without end,  
Thine to be ever,  
SAVIOUR and Friend. Amen.  
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1861.

**607**

S.M.

*O Lord, revive Thy work. Hab. iii. 2.*

- 1 **R**EVIVE Thy work, O LORD,  
Thy mighty arm make bare :  
Speak with the voice that wakes  
the dead,  
And make Thy people hear.
- 2 Revive Thy work, O LORD,  
Disturb this sleep of death ;  
Quicken the smouldering embers  
now  
By Thine almighty breath.
- 3 Revive Thy work, O LORD,  
Create soul-thirst for Thee :  
And hungering for the Bread of life,  
O may our spirits be.

- 4 Revive Thy work, O LORD,  
Exalt Thy precious Name :  
And, by the HOLY GHOST sent  
down,  
Our love for Thee inflame.

- 5 Revive Thy work, O LORD,  
And give refreshing showers ;  
The glory shall be all Thine own,  
The blessing, LORD, be ours.  
Amen.  
A. MIDLAND, 1860.

**608**

3lx 7b.

*That Rock was Christ. 1 Cor. x. 4.*

- 1 **D**OCK of ages, cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in Thee ;  
Let the water and the Blood  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring :  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling ;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly :  
Wash me, SAVIOUR, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts un-  
known,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.  
REV. A. M. TOPLADY, 1775.

**609**

6.6.6.6.8.8.

*So He bringeth them unto their desired  
haven. Ps. cxvii. 30.*

- 1 **S**AFE home, safe home in port !  
Rent cordage, shattered deck,  
Torn sails, provisions short,  
And only not a wreck :  
But O the joy upon the shore  
To tell our voyage-perils o'er !
- 2 The prize, the prize secure !  
The athlete nearly fell ;  
Bare all he could endure,  
And bare not always well :  
But he may smile at troubles gone  
Who sets the victor-garland on.

# GENERAL HYMNS

3 No more the foe can harm:  
No more of leaguered camp,  
No cry of night alarm,  
And need of ready lamp;  
And yet how nearly had he failed —  
How nearly had that foe prevailed.

4 The lamb is in the fold,  
In perfect safety penned;  
The lion once had hold,  
And thought to make an end —  
But One came by with word and  
side,  
And for the sheep the Shepherd  
died.

5 The exile is at home;  
O nights and days of tears,  
O longings not to roam,  
O sins and doubts and fears:  
What matters now grief's darkest  
day?  
The King has wiped those tears  
away. Amen.  
Based on St. Joseph the Hymno-  
grapher, 9th cent., by REV. J. M.  
NEALE, 1862.

610

C.M.

And he said, I will not let Thee go, except  
Thou bless me. Gen xxii, 26.

1 SHEPHERD Divine, our wants  
relieve  
In this our evil day:  
To all Thy tempted followers give  
The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last,  
Long as the cross we bear,  
O let our souls on Thee be cast  
In never-ceasing prayer.

3 The SPIRIT'S interceding grace  
Give us in faith to claim;  
To wrestle till we see Thy face,  
And know Thy hidden Name.

4 Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,  
Till Thou Thyself bestow,  
Be this the cry of every heart,  
'I will not let Thee go.'

5 I will not let Thee go, unless  
Thou tell Thy Name to me;  
With all Thy great salvation bless,  
And make me all like Thee.

6 Then let me on the mountain-top  
Behold Thine open face;  
Where faith in sin is swallowed  
up,  
And prayer in endless praise.  
Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

611

C.M.

The invisible things of Him from the  
creation of the world are clearly seen,  
being understood by the things that are  
made. Rom. i. 20.

1 THERE is a book, who runs may  
read,  
Which heavenly truth imparts,  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 The works of God above, below,  
Within us and around,  
Are pages in that book, to show  
How God Himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompassed, great  
and small  
In peace and order move.

4 The moon above, the Church below,  
A wondrous race they run;  
But all their radiance, all their  
glow,  
Each borrows of its Sun.

5 The SAVIOUR lends the light and  
heat  
That crown His holy hill;  
The saints, like stars, around His  
seat  
Perform their courses still.

6 The dew of heaven is like Thy  
grace,  
It steals in silence down;  
But where it lights, the favoured  
place  
By richest fruits is known.

7 One Name, above all glorious  
names  
With its ten thousand tongues  
The everlasting sea proclaims,  
Echoing angelic songs.

8 The raging fire, the roaring wind  
Thy boundless power display;  
But in the gentler breeze we find  
Thy SPIRIT'S viewless way.

9 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin  
Forbids us to descry  
The mystic heaven and earth  
within,  
Plain as the sea and sky.

10 Thou Who hast given me eyes to  
see  
And love this sight so fair,  
Give me a heart to find out Thee,  
And read Thee everywhere.  
Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1827.

# GENERAL HYMNS

612

6.5.6.5.D.

*Every day will I give thanks unto Thee;  
and praise Thy Name for ever and ever.*  
Ps. cii. 2.

- 1 SAVIOUR, blessed SAVIOUR,  
Listen while we sing,  
Hearts and voices raising  
Praises to our King.  
All we have we offer;  
All we hope to be;  
Body, soul, and spirit,  
All we yield to Thee.
- 2 Nearer, ever nearer,  
CHRIST, we draw to Thee,  
Deep in adoration  
Bending low the knee:  
Thou for our redemption  
Cam'st on earth to die:  
Thou, that we might follow,  
Hast gone up on high.
- 3 Great and ever greater  
Are Thy mercies here;  
True and everlasting  
Are the glories there.  
Where no pain nor sorrow,  
Toil nor care is known,  
Where the angel legions  
Circle round Thy throne.
- 4 Clearer still and clearer  
Dawns the light from heaven,  
In our sadness bringing  
News of sins forgiven;  
Life has lost its shadows,  
Pure the light within;  
Thou hast shed Thy radiance  
On a world of sin.
- 5 Brighter still and brighter  
Glow the western sun,  
Shedding all its gladness  
O'er our work that's done;  
Time will soon be over,  
Toil and sorrow past:  
May we, blessed SAVIOUR,  
Find a rest at last.
- 6 Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
Worn by saints before us,  
Journeying on to GOD;  
Leaving all behind us,  
May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.
- 7 Higher then and higher  
Bear the ransomed soul,  
Earthly toils forgotten,  
SAVIOUR, to its goal;  
Where, in joys unthought of,  
Saints with angels sing,  
Never weary raising  
Praises to their King. Amen.  
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1862.

613

Eight 7's.

*Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.*  
St Luke xvii. 13.

- 1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
Low we bow the adoring knee -  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,  
By all Thy pains and woe  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from Thy throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany.
- 2 By Thy helpless infant years,  
By Thy life of want and tears,  
By Thy days of sore distress,  
In the savage wilderness;  
By the dread mysterious hour  
Of the insulting tempter's power;  
Turn, O turn a favouring eye;  
Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By the sacred griefs that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;  
By the hoding tears that flowed  
Over Salem's loved abode;  
By the mournful word that told  
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;  
From Thy seat above the sky  
Hear our solemn litany.
- 4 By Thine hour of whelming fear;  
By Thine agony of prayer;  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;  
By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;  
Listen to our humble cry:  
Hear our solemn litany.
- 5 By Thy deep expiring groan;  
By the sealed sepulchral stone;  
By the vault whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising GOD;  
O from earth to heaven restored,  
Mighty, re-ascended LORD;  
Listen, listen to the cry.  
Of our solemn litany. Amen.  
SIR ROBERT GRANT, 1815.

614

10.10.7.

*And again they said, Alleluia* Rev. xix. 3.

- 1 SING Alleluia forth in doctous  
praise, [raise  
Ye citizens of heaven: O sweetly  
An endless Alleluia:
- 2 Ye Powers who stand before the  
Eternal Light, [height  
In hymning choirs re-echo to the  
An endless Alleluia.
- 3 The Holy City shall take up your  
strain,  
And with glad songs resounding  
wake again  
An endless Alleluia.



## GENERAL HYMNS

4 There, in one grand acclaim, for  
ever ring  
The strains which tell the honour  
of your King.  
An endless Alleluia.

5 This is sweet rest for weary ones  
brought back,  
This is glad food and drink which  
none shall lack,  
An endless Alleluia.

6 While Thee, by Whom were all  
things made, we praise [lays  
For ever, and tell out in sweetest  
An endless Alleluia.

7 Almighty CHRIST, to Thee our  
voices sing [bring  
Glory for evermore; to Thee we  
An endless Alleluia. Amen.  
*Tr.* (1865) from the Latin by  
REV. JOHN ELLESTON.

615

7.7.7.7.

*Be thou faithful unto death, and I will  
give thee a crown of life. Rev. ii. 10.*

1 **SOLDIERS**, who are CHRIST'S  
below,  
Strong in faith resist the foe;  
Boundless is the pledged reward  
Unto them who serve the LORD.

2 'Tis no palm of fading leaves  
That the conqueror's hand receives;  
Joys are his, serene and pure,  
Light that ever shall endure.

3 For the souls that overcome  
Waits the beauteous heavenly  
home,  
Where the blessed evermore  
Tread on high the starry floor.

4 Passing soon and little worth  
Are the things that tempt on earth;  
Heavenward lift thy soul's regard;  
God Himself is thy reward.

5 FATHER, Who the crown dost give,  
SAVIOUR, by Whose death we live,  
SPIRIT, Who our hearts dost raise,  
THREE in ONE, Thy Name we  
praise. Amen.

*Tr.* (1868) from the Latin by  
REV. J. H. CLARK.

616

D.L.M.

*O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing  
unto the Lord, all the earth. Ps. xcvi. 1.*

1 **SING** to the LORD a joyful song,  
Lift up your hearts, your voices  
raise,  
To us His gracious gifts belong,  
To Him our songs of love and  
praise.

For He is LORD of heaven and  
earth, [adore,  
Whom Angels serve and saints  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. (more.)

To Whom be praise for ever-  
2 For life and love, for rest and food,  
For daily help and nightly care,  
Sing to the LORD, for He is good,  
And praise His Name, for it is  
fair.

For He is LORD, &c.

3 For strength to those who on Him  
wait,  
His truth to prove, His will to do,  
Praise ye our God, for He is great,  
Trust in His Name, for it is true.  
For He is LORD, &c.

4 For joys untold that from above  
Cheer those who love His sweet  
employ,  
Sing to our God, for He is love,  
Exalt His Name, for it is joy.  
For He is LORD, &c.

5 For life below, with all its bliss,  
And for that life, more pure and  
high,  
That inner life, which over this  
Shall ever shine, and never die;  
Sing to the LORD of heaven and  
earth,  
Whom angels, &c. Amen.  
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863.

617

S.M.

*Put on the whole armour of God.  
Eph. vi. 11.*

1 **SOLDIERS** of CHRIST, arise,  
And put your armour on:  
Strong in the strength which God  
supplies.

Through His Eternal Son;  
2 Strong in the LORD of hosts,  
And in His mighty power;  
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.

4 From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness  
down,  
And win the well-fought day.

5 That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST  
alone,  
A crown of joy at last.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 JESU, Eternal SON,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER  
ONE,  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.  
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

618

S.M.

*Stand up and bless the Lord your God for  
ever and ever. Neh. ix. 5.*

- 1 STAND up, and bless the LORD,  
Ye people of His choice;  
Stand up, and bless the LORD your  
GOD,  
With heart and soul and voice.

- 2 Though high above all praise,  
Above all blessing high, [Name,  
Who would not fear His holy  
And laud, and magnify?

- 3 O for the living flame,  
From His own altar brought,  
To touch our lips, our minds inspiring,  
And wing to heaven our thought.

- 4 GOD is our strength and song,  
And His salvation ours;  
Then be His love in CHRIST pro-  
claimed  
With all our ransomed powers.

- 5 Stand up, and bless the LORD;  
The LORD your GOD adore;  
Stand up, and bless His glorious  
Name,  
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

619

7.6.7.6.D.

*Quit you like men, be strong.  
1 Cor. xvi. 13.*

- 1 STAND up, stand up, for JESUS,  
Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss:  
From victory unto victory  
His army He shall lead;  
Till every foe is vanquished,  
And CHRIST is LORD indeed.

- 2 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;  
The trumpet call obey:  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day:  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

- 3 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own;

Put on the gospel armour,  
And watching unto prayer,  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

- 4 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS:  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally. Amen.  
REV. GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858.

620

6.5.6.5.D.

*Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant  
thing it is, the eyes to behold the sun.  
Eccles. xi.*

- 1 SUMMER suns are glowing  
Over land and sea,  
Happy light is flowing,  
Bountiful and free.  
Everything rejoices  
In the mellow rays,  
All earth's thousand voices  
Swell the psalm of praise.

- 2 GOD's free mercy streameth  
Over all the world,  
And His banner gleameth,  
Everywhere unfurled.  
Broad and deep and glorious  
As the heaven above,  
Shines in might victorious  
His eternal love.

- 3 LORD, upon our blindness  
Thy pure radiance pour;  
For Thy lovingkindness  
Make us love Thee more.  
And when clouds are drifting  
Dark across our sky,  
Then, the veil uplifting,  
FATHER, be Thou nigh.

- 4 We will never doubt Thee,  
Though Thou veil Thy light:  
Life is dark without Thee;  
Death with Thee is bright.  
Light of Light! shine o'er us  
On our pilgrim way,  
Go Thou still before us  
To the endless day. Amen.  
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

621

7.7.7.7.

*Present your bodies a living sacrifice.  
Rom. xii. 1.*

- 1 TAKE my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, LORD, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love ;  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King ;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite would I withhold ;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it Thine ;  
It shall be no longer mine ;  
Take my heart, it is Thine own ;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love ; my LORD, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure store ;  
Take myself, and I will be,  
Ever, only, all, for Thee. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874.

**622**

7.7.7.7.

*My sheep . . . shall never perish.*  
St John x. 27, 28.

- 1 **THINE** for ever:—God of love,  
Hear us from Thy throne above ;  
Thine for ever may we be,  
Here and in eternity.
- 2 Thine for ever:—O how blest  
They who find in Thee their rest !  
**SAVIOUR**, Guardian, heavenly  
Friend,  
O defend us to the end.
- 3 Thine for ever:—**LORD** of life,  
Shield us through our earthly strife ;  
Thou the life, the truth, the way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.
- 4 Thine for ever:—Shepherd, keep  
These Thy frail and trembling sheep ;  
Safe alone beneath Thy care,  
Let us all Thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine for ever:—Thou our guide,  
All our wants by Thee supplied,  
All our sins by Thee forgiven,  
Lead us, **LORD**, from earth to heaven.

Amen.

MARY F. MAUDE, 1847.

**623**

L.M.

*If any man will come after Me, let him . . .  
take up his cross daily and follow Me*  
St Luke ix. 23

- 1 **TAKE** up thy cross, the **SAVIOUR**  
said,  
If thou wouldst My disciple be ;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly follow after Me.

- 2 Take up thy cross : let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm ;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart, and nerve  
thine arm.

- 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the  
shame,  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel ;  
Thy **LORD** for thee the Cross endured,  
To save thy soul from death and hell.

- 4 Take up thy cross then in His  
strength,  
And calmly every danger brave ;  
Twill guide thee to a better home,  
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

- 5 Take up thy cross and follow **CHRIST**,  
Nor think till death to lay it down ;  
For only he who bears the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious  
crown.

- 6 To Thee, great **LORD**, the **ONE** in  
**THREE**,

All praise for evermore ascend ;  
O grant us in our home to see  
The heavenly life that knows no end.  
Amen.

REV. C. W. EVEREST, 1833.

**624**

7.6.7.6.D.

*He is the head of the body, the church.*  
Col. i. 18.

- 1 **THE** Church's one foundation  
Is **JESUS CHRIST** her **LORD** ;  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word : Her  
From heaven He came and sought  
To be His holy Bride ;  
With His own Blood He bought her,  
And for her life He died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One **LORD**, one faith, one birth,  
One holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy Food,  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued.

- 3 Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore oppress,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distrest ;  
Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, ' How long ?'  
And soon the night of weeping  
Shall be the morn of song.

- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore ;

## GENERAL HYMNS

Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union  
With GOD the THREE in ONE,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
LORD, give us grace that we,  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee.

Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1868.

**625** PART 1. 6.6.8.4.D.

*Now they desire a better country, that is,  
an heavenly: wherefore God is not  
ashamed to be called their God. Heb.  
xi 16.*

1 **THE** GOD of Abraham praise  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And GOD of love:  
JEHOVAH, great I Am,  
By earth and heaven confest:  
I bow and bless the sacred Name  
For ever blest.

2 The GOD of Abraham praise,  
At Whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
At His right hand:  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power:  
And Him my only portion make,  
My shield and tower.

3 He by Himself hath sworn,  
I on His oath depend,  
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend:  
I shall behold His face,  
I shall His power adore,  
And sing the wonders of His grace  
For evermore!

4 Though nature's strength decay,  
And earth and hell withstand,  
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way  
At His command.  
The watery deep I pass,  
With JESUS in my view:  
And through the howling wilderness  
My way pursue.

5 The goodly land I see,  
With peace and plenty blest:  
A land of sacred liberty  
And endless rest:  
There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
With mercy crowned.

6 There dwells the LORD, our King,  
The LORD our Righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
The Prince of Peace:  
On Zion's sacred height  
His kingdom He maintains,  
And glorious with His saints in light  
For ever reigns. Amen.

**626** PART 2. 6.6.8.4.D.

*Now they desire a better country, that is,  
an heavenly: wherefore God is not  
ashamed to be called their God. Heb.  
xi 16.*

1 **THE** GOD of Abraham praise  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And GOD of love:  
JEHOVAH, great I Am,  
By earth and heaven confest:  
I bow and bless the sacred Name  
For ever blest.

2 He keeps His own secure,  
He guards them by His side,  
Arrays in garment white and pure  
His spotless Bride:  
With streams of sacred bliss,  
Beneath serener skies,  
With all the fruits of Paradise,  
He still supplies.

3 Before the great THREE-ONE  
They all exulting stand,  
And tell the wonders He hath done  
Through all their land:  
The listening spheres attend,  
And swell the growing fame:  
And sing, in songs which never end,  
The wondrous Name.

4 The GOD Who reigns on high  
The great archangels sing:  
And 'Holy, Holy, Holy,' cry,  
'Almighty King!  
Who was, and is, the same,  
And evermore shall be:  
JEHOVAH, FATHER, great I Am,  
We worship Thee.'

5 Before the SAVIOUR's face  
The ransomed nations bow,  
O'erwhelmed at His almighty grace  
For ever new:  
He shows His prints of love,—  
They kindle to a flame!  
And sound through all the worlds  
'Worthy the Lamb.' [above]

6 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to GOD on high:  
Hail! FATHER, and HOLY  
GHOST,  
They ever.

# GENERAL HYMNS

Hail, Abraham's God and mine;  
I join the heavenly lays:  
All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise! Amen.  
THOMAS OLIVERS, 1770.

627

C.M.

*To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His throne Rev. iii. 21.*

- 1 THE head that once was crowned with thorns,  
Is crowned with glory now:  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The highest place that heaven  
Is His, is His by right, [affords,  
The King of kings and LORD of lords,  
And heaven's eternal Light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above;  
The joy of all below,  
To whom He manifests His love  
And grants His Name to know.
- 4 To them the Cross with all its shame,  
With all its grace is given;  
Their name an everlasting name,  
Their joy the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their LORD below,  
They reign with Him above,  
Their profit and their joy to know  
The mystery of His love.
- 6 The Cross He bore is life and health,  
Though shame and death to Him:  
His people's hope, His people's  
wealth,  
Their everlasting theme. Amen.  
REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1820.

628

C.M.

*I am the way, the truth, and the life.  
St. John xiv. 6*

- 1 THOU art the Way: to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee:  
And he who would the FATHER seek  
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;  
And those, who put their trust in  
Thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.  
BISHOP G. W. DOANE, 1824.

629

7.6.7.6.D.

Paraphrase of Psalm xix.

- 1 THE heavens declare Thy glory,  
The firmament Thy power;  
Day unto day the story  
Repeats from hour to hour:  
Night unto night, replying,  
Proclaims in every land,  
O LORD, with voice undying  
The wonders of Thy hand.
- 2 The sun with royal splendour  
Goes forth to chant Thy praise,  
And moonbeams soft and tender  
Their gentler anthem raise:  
O'er every tribe and nation  
That music strange is poured:  
The song of all creation  
To Thee, creation's LORD.
- 3 How perfect, just, and holy  
The precepts Thou hast given;  
Still making wise the lowly,  
They lift the thoughts to heaven:  
How pure, how soul-restoring  
Thy light, Thy only ray,  
A bright, pouring  
Than noon of the brightest day.
- 4 Thy statutes, LORD, with gladness  
Rejoice the humble heart;  
And guilty fear and sadness  
From contrite souls depart:  
Thy Word hath richer treasure  
Than dwells within the mine,  
And sweetness beyond measure  
Attends Thy voice divine.
- 5 O who can make confession  
Of every secret sin;  
Or keep from all transgression  
His spirit pure within?  
But let me never boldly  
From Thy commands depart,  
Or render to Thee coldly  
The service of my heart.
- 6 All heaven on high rejoices  
To do its Maker's will;  
The stars with solemn voices  
Resound Thy praises still:  
So let my whole behaviour,  
Thoughts, words, and actions be,  
O LORD, my strength, my SAVIOUR,  
One ceaseless song to Thee.  
Amen.  
CANON THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874.

630

8.7.8.7.

Paraphrase of Psalm xxiii.

- 1 THE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine for ever.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And, where the verdant pastures  
grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear LORD, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy Cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of  
days  
Thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy  
praise  
Within Thy house forever. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1868.

631

7.7.7.5.

*Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name.*  
*Psalm xcvi, 2.*

- 1 **THREE** in ONE, and ONE in  
THREE,  
Ruler of the earth and sea,  
Hear us, while we lift to Thee  
Holy chant and psalm.
- 2 Light of lights! with morning-  
shine  
Lift on us Thy Light divine;  
And let charity benign  
Breathe on us her balm.
- 3 Light of lights! when falls the even,  
Let it close on sin forgiven;  
Fold us in the peace of heaven;  
Shed a holy calm.
- 4 **THREE** in ONE, and ONE in **THREE**,  
Dimly here we worship Thee;  
With the saints hereafter we  
Hope to bear the palm.

Amen.

REV. G. ROBINSON, 1849.

632

L.M.

*The Lord is King, the earth may be glad  
thereof: yea, the multitude of the isles  
may be glad thereof. Ps. xcvi, 1.*

- 1 **THE** LORD is King! lift up thy  
voice,  
O earth; and all ye heavens, re-  
From world to world one song shall  
ring.  
The LORD omnipotent is King.

- 2 The LORD is King! who then shall  
dare  
Resist His will, distrust His care,  
Or murmur at His wise decrees,  
Or doubt His royal promises?

- 3 The LORD is King! child of the dust,  
The Judge of all the earth is just:  
Holy and true are all His ways:  
Let every creature speak His praise.

- 4 He reigns! ye saints, exalt your  
strains;  
Your God is King, your FATHER  
And He is at the FATHER's side,  
The Man of love, the Crucified.

- 5 Come, make your wants, your bur-  
dens known,  
He will present them at the throne;  
And angel-bands are waiting there  
His messages of love to bear.

- 6 The LORD is King! lift up thy voice,  
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice:  
From world to world one song shall  
ring;

The LORD omnipotent is King.  
JOSIAH CONDER, 1824.

633

L.M.

*God forbid that I should glory, save in  
the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.*  
*Gal. vi, 14.*

- 1 **WE** sing the praise of Him Who  
died,  
Of Him Who died upon the Cross:  
The sinner's hope let men deride:  
For this we count the world but  
loss.
- 2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see  
In shining letters, GOD is LOVE:  
He bears our sins upon the Tree:  
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The Cross—it takes . . . guilt away;  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for  
fight;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And glids the bed of death with  
light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of  
love,  
The sinners' refuge here below,  
The angels' theme in heaven  
above. Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1815.

# GENERAL HYMNS

634

C.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm xlii.

1 **THE** LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Even for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk through death's  
dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in GOD'S house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

Amen.

FRANCIS ROUS, 1650.

635

D.C.M.

*The things which are not seen are eternal.*  
2 Cor. iv. 18.

1 **THE** roseate hues of early dawn,  
The brightness of the day,  
The crimson of the sunset sky,  
How fast they fade away!  
O for the pearly gates of heaven,  
O for the golden floor,  
O for the Sun of righteousness  
That setteth nevermore!

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,  
How fast they tire and faint;  
How many a spot defiles the robe  
That wraps an earthly saint!  
O for a heart that never sins,  
O for a soul washed white,  
O for a voice to praise our King,  
Nor weary day or night!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly  
hope,  
And grace to lead us higher;  
But there are perfectness and peace,  
Beyond our best desire.  
O by Thy love and anguish, LORD,  
O by Thy life laid down,  
Grant that we fall not from Thy  
grace,  
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.  
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

636

D.C.M.

*Leaving us an example, that ye should  
follow His steps.* 1 Pet. ii. 21.

1 **THE** SON of GOD goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar,  
Who follows in His train?  
Who best can drink His cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain;  
Who patient bears His cross below,  
He follows in His train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.  
Like Him, with pardon on his  
tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the  
wrong:

Who follows in His train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few  
On whom the SPIRIT came;  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope  
they knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.  
They met the tyrant's brandished  
steel,

The lion's gory mane;  
They bowed their necks the death  
to feel:

Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army—men and boys,  
The matron and the maid;  
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne re-  
joice,

In robes of light arrayed,  
They climbed the steep ascent of  
heaven

Through peril, toll, and pain;  
O GOD, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train. Amen.

BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

637

P.M.

*All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.*  
Ps. cxlv. 10.

1 **THE** strain upraise of joy and  
praise, Alleluia!  
To the glory of their King  
Let the ransomed people sing  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2 And the choirs that dwell on high  
Swell the chorus in the sky,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 Ye, through the fields of Paradise  
that roam,  
Ye blessed ones, repeat through  
that bright home  
Alleluia! Alleluia!



# GENERAL HYMNS

4 Ye planets glittering on your heavenly way,  
Ye shining constellations, join and Alleluia! Alleluia!

5 Ye clouds that onward sweep,  
Ye winds on pinions light,  
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,  
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,  
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia!

6 Ye floods and ocean billows,  
Ye storms and winter snow,  
Ye days of cloudless beauty,  
Hoar frost and summer glow,  
Ye groves that wave in spring,  
And glorious forests, sing Alleluia!

7 First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,  
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say Alleluia! Alleluia!

8 Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,  
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again Alleluia! Alleluia!

9 Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous Alleluia!  
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus Alleluia!

10 Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry Alleluia!  
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply Alleluia!

11 To GOD, Who all creation made,  
The frequent hymn be duly paid; Alleluia! Alleluia!

12 This is the strain, the eternal strain,  
the LORD of all things loves: Alleluia!  
This is the song, the heavenly song,  
that CHRIST Himself approves: Alleluia!

13 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking, Alleluia!  
And children's voices echo, answer making, Alleluia!

14 Now from all men be outpoured Alleluia to the LORD:  
With Alleluia evermore  
The SON and SPIRIT we adore.

15 Praise be done to the THREE in ONE,  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Notker,  
10th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE.

638

Six 8's.

*I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength.*  
Ps. xviii 1.

1 **T**HEE will I love, my strength,  
my tower,  
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,  
Thee will I love with all my power,  
In all my works, and Thee alone,  
Thee will I love till sacred fire  
Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,  
That Thy bright beams on me  
have shined:  
I thank Thee, Who hast overthrown  
My foes, and healed my wounded  
mind:  
I thank Thee, Whose enlivening  
voice  
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,  
Nor suffer me again to stray:  
Strengthen my feet with steady  
pace  
Still to press forward in Thy way:  
That all my powers, with all their  
might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;  
Thee will I love, my LORD, my  
God:  
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown  
Or smile—Thy sceptre or Thy rod:  
What though my flesh and heart  
decay,  
Thee shall I love in endless day.

Amen.

Tr. (1739) from the German of Rev.  
J. Schettler by REV. JOHN WESLEY.

639

Eight 6's.

*In My Father's house are many mansions . . . I go to prepare a place for you.* St. John xiv. 2.

1 **T**HIS is a blessed home  
Beyond this land of woe,  
Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow;  
Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope is crowned,  
And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace,  
Good angels know it well;  
Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell  
Around its glorious throne  
Ten thousand saints adore  
CHRIST, with the FATHER One,  
And SPIRIT, evermore.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 O joy all joys beyond,  
To see the Lamb Who died,  
For ever there enthroned,  
For ever glorified ;  
To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won,  
And sing through endless days  
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your SAVIOUR trod  
Of daily toil and woe ;  
Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love,  
His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above. Amen.  
REV. SIR F. W. BAKER, 1861.

640

C.M.

*While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. v. 8.*

1 **T**HERE is a green hill far away,  
Outside a city wall,  
Where the dear LORD was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell  
What pains He had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven.  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to heaven,  
Saved by His precious Blood.

4 There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin,  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming Blood,  
And try His works to do. Amen.  
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

641

C.M.

*To desire a better country. Heb. xi. 16.*

1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign ;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers ;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling  
flood  
Stand dressed in living green ;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink

To cross the narrow sea,  
And linger shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unbeckoned eyes :

6 Could we but climb where Moses  
stood,  
And view the landscape o'er ;  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's  
cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.  
Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

642

C.M.

*I will always give thanks unto the Lord :  
His praise shall ever be in my mouth.  
Ps. xxxiv. 1.*

1 **T**HROUGH all the changing  
scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my GOD shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

2 O magnify the LORD with me,  
With me exalt His Name ;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of GOD encamp around  
The dwellings of the just ;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

4 O make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they  
Who in His truth confide.

5 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will  
then  
Have nothing else to fear ;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

6 TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.  
TATE AND BRADY, 1686.

643

7.7.7.7.

*Our Lord Jesus Christ . . . died for us,  
that, whether we wake or sleep, we should  
live together with Him. 1 Thess. v. 9, 10.*

1 **T**HEY whose course on earth is  
o'er,  
Think they of their brethren more ?  
They before the throne who bow,  
Feel they for their brethren now ?

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 We, by enemies distrest—  
They in Paradise at rest;  
We the captives—they the freed—  
We and they are one indeed.
- 3 One in all we seek or shun,  
One—because our LORD is one  
One in heart and one in love—  
We below, and they above.
- 4 Those whom many a land divides,  
Many mountains, many tides,  
Have they with each other part,  
Fellowship of heart with heart?
- 5 Each to each may be unknown,  
Wido apart their lots be thrown:  
Differing tongues their lips may  
speak,  
One be strong, and one be weak;—
- 6 Yet in sacrament and prayer  
Each with other hath a share;  
Hath a share in tear and sigh,  
Watch, and fast and litany.
- 7 Saints departed even thus  
Hold communion still with us;  
Still with us, beyond the veil  
Praising, pleading without fail.
- 8 With them still our hearts we raise,  
Share their work and join their  
praise,  
Rendering worship, thanks, and love  
To the TRINITY above. Amen.  
REV. J. M. NIALE, 1843.

**644**

7.7.7.7.

*Surely He hath borne our griefs, and  
carried our sorrows. Isa. liii. 4.*

- 1 **W**HEN our heads are bowed with  
woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 3 When the solemn death-bell tolls  
For our own departed souls,  
When our final doom is near,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 5 When the heart is sad within  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

- 6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast  
known,  
Though the sins were not Thine own;  
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.  
DEAN MILMAN, 1847.

**645**

7.7.7.7.

*This is none other but the house of God,  
and this is the gate of heaven. Gen.  
xxviii. 17.*

- 1 **T**O Thy temple I repair,  
LORD, I love to worship there,  
Abba, FATHER, give me grace,  
In Thy courts to seek Thy face.
- 2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,  
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue:  
That my joyful soul may bless  
Thee, the LORD, my righteousness.
- 3 While the prayers of saints ascend,  
GOD of love, to mine attend;  
Hear me, for Thy SPIRIT pleads;  
Hear, for JESUS intercedes.
- 4 While Thy ministers proclaim  
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,  
Through their voice by faith may I  
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.
- 5 From Thy house when I return,  
May my heart within me burn;  
And at evening let me say,  
I have walked with GOD to-day.  
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1812.

**646**

P.M.

*He . . . saith, Surely I come quickly.  
Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.  
Rev. xxi. 20.*

- 1 **T**HOU art coming, O my SAVIOUR,  
Thou art coming, O my King,  
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,  
In Thy glory all-transcendent;  
Well may we rejoice and sing:  
Coming:—in the opening east  
Herald brightness slowly swells;  
Coming:—O my glorious Priest,  
Hear we not Thy golden bells?
- 2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;  
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,  
We shall see Thee, we shall know  
Thee, [Thee]  
We shall bless Thee, we shall show  
All our hearts could never say;  
What an anthem that will be,  
Ringing out our love to Thee,  
Pouring out our rapture sweet  
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

# GENERAL HYMNS

3 Thou art coming ; at Thy table  
We are witnesses for this ;  
While remembering hearts Thou  
meetest  
In communion clearest, sweetest,  
Earnest of our coming bliss,  
Showing not Thy death alone,  
And Thy love exceeding great,  
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,  
All for which we long and wait.

4 Thou art coming ; we are waiting  
With a hope that cannot fail,  
Asking not the day or hour,  
Resting on Thy word of power,  
Anchored safe within the veil.  
Time appointed may be long,  
But the vision must be sure ;  
Certainty shall make us strong  
Joyful patience can endure.

5 O the joy to see Thee reigning,  
Thee, my own beloved LORD !  
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,  
Worship, honour, glory, blessing  
Brought to Thee with one ac-  
cord,—  
Thee, my Master, and my Friend,  
Vindicated and enthroned,  
Unto earth's remotest end  
Glorified, adored, and owned !

Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

647

S.M.

*Take ye heed, watch and pray : for ye  
know not when the time is. St. Mark  
xiii. 33.*

1 THOU Judge of quick and dead,  
Before Whose bar severe  
With holy joy, or guilty dread,  
We all shall soon appear ;

2 Our wakened souls prepare  
For that tremendous day.  
And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray ;

3 To pray, and wait the hour,  
The awful hour unknown,  
When, robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from heaven come  
down,

4 The Immortal SON of Man,  
To judge the human race,  
With all Thy FATHER's dazzling  
train,  
With all Thy glorious grace.

5 To sober earthly joys,  
To quicken holy fears,  
For ever let the archangel's voice  
Be sounding in our ears ;

6 The solemn midnight cry,  
'Ye dead, the Judge is come !  
Arise, and meet Him in the sky,  
And meet your instant doom !

7 O may we thus be found  
Obedient to His word,  
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,  
And looking for our LORD,

8 O may we thus insure  
Our lot among the blest,  
An watch a moment, to secure  
An everlasting rest. Amen.  
F. F. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

648

7.6.7.6.D.

*One body, and one Spirit . . . one Lord,  
one faith. Eph. iv. 4, 5.*

1 THY hand, O GOD, has guided  
Thy flock from age to age ;  
The wondrous tale is written,  
Full clear, on every page :  
Our fathers owned Thy goodness,  
And we their deeds record ;  
And both of this bear witness,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

2 Thy heralds brought glad tidings  
To greatest, as to least ;  
They bade men rise, and hasten  
To share the great King's feast,  
And this was all their teaching,  
In every deed and word,  
To all alike proclaiming  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

3 When shadows thick were falling,  
And all seemed sunk in night,  
Thou, LORD, didst send Thy ser-  
vants,  
Thy chosen sons of light.  
On them and on Thy people  
Thy plenteous grace was poured,  
And this was still their message,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

4 Through many a day of darkness,  
Through many a scene of strife,  
The faithful few fought bravely,  
To guard the nation's life.  
Their gospel of redemption,  
Sin pardoned, man restored,  
Was all in this enfolded,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

5 And we, shall we be faithless ?  
Shall hearts fail, hearts hang  
down ?

Shall we evade the conflict,  
And cast away our crown ?  
Not so : in GOD's deep counsels  
Some better thing is stored ;  
We will maintain, unflinching,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

## GENERAL HYMNS

6 Thy mercy will not fail us,  
Nor leave Thy work undone;  
With Thy right hand to help us,  
The victory shall be won;  
And then, by men and angels,  
Thy Name shall be adored,  
And this shall be their anthem,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

Amen.

DEAN E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1889.

**649**

7.6.7.6.D.

*him that overcometh will I make a pillar  
in the temple of My God.* Rev. iii. 12

1 **T**O him that overcometh on earth-  
ly battle-fields,

We give the crown of valour, we  
scorn the man who yields;

Loud rings the shout of triumph, fair  
shines the laurel wreath,

We bring the robe of victory, we lay  
the sword in sheath.

2 There is a sterner battle against a  
fiercer foe:

Our Leader fought it for us, and laid  
the rebels low,

More glorious than laurels the crown  
of thorns He wore,

He captive led captivity, He lives to  
die no more.

3 To him that overcometh, a crown of  
life is given,

The glory of God's children, the  
perfect rest of heaven,

The morning star for jewel, a robe of  
purest white,

And CHRIST our LORD will own him  
His follower in the fight.

4 'To him that overcometh,' earth's  
battle-cry shall be,

Our song of fullest triumph, our shout  
of victory;

To Him Who for us conquered, by  
Whom we overcame,

Be endless praise and blessing, all  
wisdom, power and fame.

Amen.

LUCY MASSEY, 1864.

**650**

8.7.8.7.D.

*One hope of your calling.* Eph. iv. 4.

1 **T**HROUGH the night of doubt and  
sorrow

Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation,

Marching to the Promised Land,  
Clear before us through the darkness

Gleams and burns the guiding  
Light;

Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
Stepping fearless through the

night.

2 One the light of God's own presence  
O'er His ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread;  
One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our God inspires:

3 One the strain that lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
One the march in God begun;  
One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the One Almighty FATHER  
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,  
Onward with the Cross our aid;  
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,  
Till we rest beneath its shade,  
Soon shall come the great awaking,  
Soon the rending of the tomb;  
Then the scattering of all shadows,  
And the end of toil and gloom.

Amen.

Tr. (1867) from the Danish of  
B. S. Ingemann by REV. S.  
BARING-GOULD.

**651**

P.M.

*Is it well with thee? . . . It is well.*  
Kings iv. 26

1 **T**HROUGH the love of God our  
SAVIOUR,  
All will be well;  
Free and changeless is His favour,  
All, all is well.  
Precious is the Blood that healed us;  
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;  
Strong the hand stretched out to  
shield us;  
All must be well.

2 Though we pass through tribulation,  
All will be well;  
Ours is such a full salvation,  
All, all is well.  
Happy, still in God confiding;  
Fruitful, if in CHRIST abiding;  
Holy, through the SPIRIT'S guiding;  
All must be well.

3 We expect a bright to-morrow;  
All will be well;  
Faith can sing through days of  
sorrow,  
All, all is well.  
On our FATHER'S love relying,  
JESUS every need supplying,  
Or in living or in dying,  
All must be well. Amen.

MARY PETERS, 1847.

# GENERAL HYMNS

652

G.C.G.C.

*The kingdom come. St. Luke x. 2.*

1 **THY** kingdom come, O God;  
Thy rule, O CHRIST, begin;  
Break with Thine iron rod  
The tyrannies of sin.

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,  
And purity, and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,  
And lust, oppression, crime  
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, LORD, arise,  
And come in Thy great might;  
Revive our longing eyes,  
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 Men scorn Thy sacred Name,  
And wolves devour Thy fold;  
By many deeds of shame  
We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet;  
Arise, O morning Star,  
Arise, and never set. Amen.  
CANON LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867.

653

G.C.G.C.

*Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house. Ps. xvi. 8.*

1 **WE** love the place, O God,  
Wherein Thine honour dwells;  
The joy of Thine abode  
All earthly joy excels.

2 It is the house of prayer,  
Wherein Thy servants meet;  
And Thou, O LORD, art there  
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3 We love the sacred font;  
For there the Holy Dove  
To pour is ever wont  
His blessing from above.

4 We love Thine altar, LORD;  
O what on earth so dear?  
For there, in faith adored,  
We find Thy presence near.

5 We love the word of life,  
The word that tells of peace  
Of comfort in the strife,  
And joys that never cease.

6 We love to sing below  
For mercies freely given;  
But O we long to know  
The triumph-song of heaven.

7 **LORD** JESUS, give us grace  
On earth to love Thee more,  
In heaven to see Thy face,  
And with Thy saints adore.

Amen.

DEAN BULLOCK, 1854, vv. 1-4. REV.  
SIR H. W. BAKER, 1850, vv. 5-7.

654

G.C.G.C.

*Not as I will, but as Thou wilt.  
St. Matt. xvi. 39.*

1 **THY** way, not mine, O LORD,  
However dark it be;  
Lend me by Thine own hand,  
Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best;  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might;  
Choose Thou for me, my God;  
So shall I walk aright.

4 The kingdom that I seek  
Is Thine: so let the way  
That leads to it be Thine,  
Else I must surely stray.

5 Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem:  
Choose Thou my good and ill.

6 Choose Thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health;  
Choose Thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice  
In things of great or small;  
Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom, and my all. Amen.  
REV. H. BONAR, 1857.

655

S.S.G.

*The Holy Spirit of promise, which is an  
earnest of our inheritance. Eph. i.  
13, 14.*

1 **TO** Thee, O Comforter divine,  
For all Thy grace and power  
benign,  
Sing we Alleluia!

2 To Thee, Whose faithful love hath  
place  
In GOD's great covenant of grace,  
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To Thee, Whose faithful voice doth  
win  
The wandering from the ways of sin.  
Sing we Alleluia!





## GENERAL HYMNS

7. **2** We are brothers and comrades, we stand side by side,  
And our faith and our hope are the same;  
And we think of the Cross on which JESUS has died.  
When we bear the reproach of His Name.
- 3** At the font we were marked with the cross on our brow. [sign:  
Of our grace and our calling the  
And the weakest is strong to be true to his vow,  
For the armour we wear is divine.
- 4** We will watch ready armed if the tempter draw near,  
If he come with a frown or a smile:  
We will heed not his threats, nor his flatteries hear,  
Nor be taken by storm or by wile.
- 5** We will master the flesh, and its longings restrain. [sin:  
We will not be the bond-slaves of The pure SPIRIT of GOD in our nature shall reign.  
And our spirits their freedom shall win.
- 6** For the world's love we live not, its hate we defy,  
And we will not be led by the throng;  
We'll be true to ourselves, to our FATHER on high, [belong.  
And the bright world to which we
- 7** Now let each cheer his comrade, let hearts beat as one,  
While we follow where CHRIST leads the way:  
Twere dishonour to yield, or the battle to shun,  
We will fight, and will watch, and will pray.
- 8** Though the warfare be weary, the trial be sore, [stand:  
In the might of our GOD we will O what joy to be crowned and be pure evermore,  
In the peace of our own fatherland. Amen.
- REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1889.
- 659** Six 8's.  
*I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost:  
O seek Thy servant. Ps. cxix. 176.*
- 1** WE have not known Thee as we ought,  
Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace, and power: [thought,  
The things of earth have filled our  
And trifles of the passing hour.
- LORD, give us light Thy truth to see, [Thee.  
And make us wise in knowing
- 2** We have not feared Thee as we ought, [eye,  
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,  
Remembering that GOD was nigh.  
LORD, give us faith to know Thee near,  
And grant the grace of holy fear.
- 3** We have not loved Thee as we ought, [Thee:  
Nor cared that we are loved by Thy presence we have coldly sought,  
And feebly longed Thy face to see.  
LORD, give a pure and loving heart [art.  
To feel and own the love Thou
- 4** We have not served Thee as we ought,  
Alas! the duties left undone—  
The work with little fervour wrought—  
The battles lost, or scarcely won!  
LORD, give the zeal, and give the might, [fight.  
For Thee to toil, for Thee to
- 5** When shall we know Thee as we ought, [aright!  
And fear, and love, and serve  
When shall we out of trial brought  
Be perfect in the land of light!  
LORD, may we day by day prepare  
To see Thy face, and serve Thee there. Amen.  
REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1875.
- 660** Six 8's.  
*Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed. St. John xx. 29.*
- 1** WE saw Thee not when Thou didst come [death,  
To this poor world of sin and  
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage home  
In that despised Nazareth;  
But we believe Thy footsteps trod  
Its streets and plains, Thou SON of GOD.
- 2** We did not see Thee lifted high  
Amid that wild and savage crew,  
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,  
'Forgive, they know not what they do;'  
Yet we believe the deed was done,  
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 We stood not by the empty tomb  
Where late Thy sacred body lay,  
Nor sat within that upper room,  
Nor met Thee in the open way;  
But we believe that angels said,  
"Why seek the living with the dead?"

4 We did not mark the chosen few,  
When Thou didst, through the  
clouds ascend,

First lift to heaven their wondering  
view,

Then to the earth all prostrate  
Yet we believe that mortal eyes  
Beheld that journey to the skies.

5 And now that Thou dost reign on  
high,

And thence Thy waiting people  
No ray of glory from the sky  
Doth shine upon our wilderness;

But we believe Thy faithful Word,  
And trust in our redeeming LORD.

Amen.

ANNE RICHTER, 1834, and CANON  
J. H. GURNEY, 1838 and 1851.

661

C.M.

*The multitude of Thy tender mercies.*  
Ps lxxix. 16.

1 **WHEN** all Thy mercies, O my  
GOD,

My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From Whom those comforts  
flowed.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious  
My daily thanks employ; [gifts  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

5 Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
For O! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.  
JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712.

662

L.M.

*What things were gain to me, those I  
counted loss for Christ. Phil. iii 7.*

1 **WHEN** I survey the wondrous  
Cross

On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my  
pride.

2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of CHRIST, my  
GOD;

All the vain thing that charm me  
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His  
feet,

Sorrow and love flow mingled  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a  
crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature  
mine,

That were an offering far too  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

663

7.7.7.7.

*They see Jesus walking on the sea . . . and  
they were afraid. But He saith unto  
them, It is I; be not afraid. St John  
vi 19, 20*

1 **WHEN** the dark waves round us  
roll,

And we look in vain for aid,  
Speak, LORD, to the trembling  
'It is I; be not afraid.' [soul,—

2 When we dimly trace Thy form  
In mysterious clouds arrayed.

May we hear, amidst the —  
'It is I; be not afraid.'

3 When our brightest hope.

When our fairest visions,  
Whisper to the fainting heart,—  
'It is I; be not afraid.'

4 When we weep beside the bier  
Where some well-loved form is  
laid,

O may then the mourner hear,—  
'It is I; be not afraid.'

5 When with wearing hopeless pain  
Sinks the spirit sore dismayed,  
Breathe Thou then the comfort—  
'It is I; be not afraid.' [strain,

6 When we feel the end is near,  
Passing h. to death's dark shade,  
May the voice be strong and clear,—  
'It is I; be not afraid.' Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1853.

664

Six 6's.

*In everything give thanks. 1 Thess. v. 18.*

1 **WHEN** morning glids the skies,  
My heart awaking cries,

May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
Alike at work and prayer

To JESUS I repair;

May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 When'er the sweet church bell  
Peals over hill and dell,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !  
O hark to what it sings,  
As joyously it rings,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 3 When deep her balm denies,  
My silent sighs,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !  
When evil thoughts molest,  
With this I shield my breast,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 4 Does sadness fill my mind?  
A solace here I find,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !  
Or fades my earthly bliss?  
My comfort still is this,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 5 In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !  
The powers of darkness fear  
When this sweet chant they hear,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 6 To GOD, the WORD, on high,  
The hosts of angels cry,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !  
Let mortals, too, upraise  
Their voice in hymns of praise :  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 7 Let earth's wide circle round  
In joyful notes resound,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !  
Let earth and sea and sky,  
From depth to height, reply,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 8 Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !  
Be this the eternal song  
Through all the ages on,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !  
Amen.
- Tr. (1854) from the German by  
REV. E. CASWALL.*

**665**

G. G. G. G.

*He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. Heb. xiii. 5.*

- 1 **W**HEN the world is brightest,  
And our hearts are lightest,  
Blessed JESU, hear us !  
Let Thy hand be near us !
- 2 When life's scene is shaded,  
All its bright hopes faded,  
Blessed JESU, hear us !  
Light of heaven, be near us !
- 3 When with blessings sated,  
Or by praise elated,  
Blessed JESU, hear us !  
Let Thy Cross be near us !

- 4 When the night of sorrow  
Makes us dread to-morrow,  
Blessed JESU, hear us !  
Light of heaven, be near us !

- 5 When our foes surround us,  
While our sins have bound us,  
Blessed JESU, hear us !  
Let Thy help be near us !

- 6 When our hearts are grieving,  
O'er the grave bereaving,  
Blessed JESU, hear us !  
Light of heaven, be near us !

- 7 When in sickness lying,  
Dark with fear of dying,  
Blessed JESU, hear us !  
Let Thy help be near us !

- 8 When life, slowly waning,  
Shows but heaven remaining,  
Blessed JESU, hear us !  
Light of all, be near us ! Amen.
- REV. L. TUTTIETT, 1866.*

**666**

L. M.

*We have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens. Heb. iv. 14.*

- 1 **W**HERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of GOD not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our nature wears,  
The Guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 He, Who for men their Surety stood,  
And poured on earth His precious Blood,  
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,  
The SAVIOUR and the Friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a Brother's eye ;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.

- 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;  
And still remembers in the skies  
His tears, His agonies, and cries.

- 5 In every pang that rends the heart  
The Man of Sorrows feels a part ;  
He sympathizes with our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.

- 6 With boldness therefore at the throne  
Let us make all our sorrows known ;  
And ask the aid of heavenly power  
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.
- MICHAEL BRUCE, 1764.*

# GENERAL HYMNS

667

8.8.8.

*The Lord is on my side; I will not fear.*  
Pa. cxviii. 6.

- 1 **W**HY should I fear the darkest hour,  
Or tremble at the tempter's power?  
JESUS vouchsafes to be my tower.
- 2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?  
Why must I either fly or yield,  
Since JESUS is my mighty shield?
- 3 I know not what may soon betide,  
Or how my wants shall be supplied,  
But JESUS knows, and will provide.
- 4 Though sin should fill me with distress,  
The throne of grace I dare address,  
For JESUS is my righteousness.
- 5 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,  
My steadfast hope shall not remove,  
While JESUS intercedes above.
- 6 Against me earth and hell combine:  
But on my side is power divine;  
JESUS is all, and He is mine. Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1771.

668

8.7.8.7.D.

*The Word was God . . . the Word was made flesh.* St. John i. 1, 14.

- 1 **W**HO is this so weak and helpless,  
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,  
Rudely in a stable sheltered,  
Coldly in a manger laid?  
Tis the LORD of all creation,  
Who this wondrous path hath trod;  
He is GOD from everlasting,  
And to everlasting GOD.
- 2 Who is this—a Man of sorrows,  
Walking sadly life's hard way,  
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping  
Over sin and Satan's sway?  
Tis our GOD, our glorious SAVIOUR,  
Who above the starry sky  
Now for us a place prepareth,  
Where no tear can dim the eye.
- 3 Who is this—behold Him shedding  
Drops of blood upon the ground?  
Who is this—despised, rejected,  
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?  
Tis our GOD, Who gifts and graces  
On His Church now poureth down;  
Who shall smite in righteous judgment  
All His foes beneath His throne.

- 4 Who is this that hangeth dying,  
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;  
Numbered with the malefactors,  
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?  
Tis the GOD Who ever liveth  
Mid the shining ones on high,  
In the glorious golden city  
Reigning everlastingly. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1867.

669

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Paraphrase of Psalm cxviii.

- 1 **Y**E boundless realms of joy,  
Exalt your Maker's fame,  
His praise your song employ  
Above the starry frame;  
Your voices raise,  
Ye cherubim  
And seraphim,  
To sing His praise.
- 2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,  
And sun, that guid'st the day,  
Ye glittering stars of light,  
To Him your homage pay.  
His praise declare,  
Ye heavens above,  
And clouds that move  
In liquid air.
- 3 Let them adore the LORD,  
And praise His holy Name,  
By Whose almighty word  
They all from nothing came;  
And all shall last  
From changes free;  
His firm decree  
Stands ever fast.
- 4 United zeal be shown  
His wondrous fame to raise,  
Whose glorious Name alone  
Deserves our endless praise.  
Earth's utmost ends  
His power obey:  
His glorious sway  
The sky transcends. Amen.

TATE and BRADY, 1696.

670

S.M.

*Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.*  
St. Luke xii. 37.

- 1 **Y**E servants of the LORD,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of His heavenly word,  
And watchful at His gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame:  
Gird up your loins, as in His sight  
For awful is His Name.

## GENERAL HYMNS

3 Watch; 'tis your LORD's command,  
And while we speak, He's near;  
Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,  
In such a posture found!  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honour crowned.

5 CHRIST shall the banquet spread  
With His own royal hand,  
And raise that faithful servant's head  
Amid the angelic band. Amen.  
REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

### Chiefly for Personal Use

671 6.6.10.

*The Lord is with you, while ye be with Him. 2 Chr. xv. 2.*

1 FATHER, to Thee I come,  
Owning how weak I am,  
Grant Thy sustaining arm; lead me,  
I pray.

2 More of Thy love I'd have;  
Nearer to Thee would live;  
Earnest heart service give, day after day.

3 In the straight narrow path,  
Thou bidd'st me walk by faith;  
O grant the grace that hath aided  
always.

4 When I shall tempted be,  
Nothing but clouds can see,  
Strengthen my trust in Thee; let me  
not stray.

5 When comes that final night,  
Ere faith is changed to sight,  
Be Thou the perfect light, leading to  
day. Amen.

ANON.

672

D.C.M.

*God is Love. 1 John iv. 8.*

1 IMMORTAL Love, for ever full,  
For ever flowing free,  
For ever shared, for ever whole,  
A never-ebbing sea!  
No offering of my own I have,  
Nor works my faith to prove;  
I can but give the gifts He gave,  
And plead His love for love.

2 I see the wrong that round me lies,  
I feel the guilt within;  
I hear, with groan and travail-cries,  
The world confess its sin.

Yet in the maddening maze of  
things,  
And tossed by storm and flood,  
To one fixed trust my spirit clings;  
I know that GOD is good.

3 I dimly guess from blessings known  
Of greater out of sight, down  
And, with the chastened Psalmist,  
His judgments, too, are right.  
I know not what the future hath  
Of marvel or surprise,  
Assured alone that life and death  
His mercy underlies.

4 And so beside the silent sea  
I wait the muffled oar;  
No harm from Him can come to me  
On ocean or on shore.  
I know not where His islands lift  
Their fronded palms in air;  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond His love and care. Amen.  
J. G. WHITTIER, 1867.

673

7.6.7.6.

*Present your bodies a living sacrifice.*  
Rom. xii. 1.

1 IN full and glad surrender  
I give myself to Thee,  
Thine utterly and only  
And evermore to be.

2 O SON of GOD, Who lovest me,  
I will be Thine alone;  
And all I have and am, LORD,  
Shall henceforth be Thine own!

3 Reign over me, LORD JESUS;  
O make my heart Thy throne;  
It shall be Thine, dear SAVIOUR,  
It shall be Thine alone.

4 O come and reign, LORD JESUS;  
Rule over everything!  
And keep me always loyal,  
And true to Thee, my King.

Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874.

674

L.M.

*Father, I will that they . . . whom Thou  
hast given Me, be with Me where I am.*  
St. John. xvii. 24.

1 LET me be with Thee where Thou  
art,  
My SAVIOUR, my eternal rest;  
Then only will this longing heart  
Be fully and for ever blest.

2 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,  
Thy unveiled glory to behold;  
Then only will this wandering heart  
Cease to be treacherous, faithless,  
cold.

## CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

3 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,  
Where spotless saints Thy Name  
adore :

Then only will this sinful heart  
Be evil and defiled no more.

4 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,  
Where none can die, where none  
remove ;

Then neither death nor life will part  
Me from Thy presence and Thy  
love. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836.

**675**

D.C.M.

*God is the strength of my heart, and my  
portion for ever. Ps lxxiii. 26*

1 **M**Y heart is resting, O my GOD,  
I will give thanks and sing ;  
My heart is at the secret source  
Of every precious thing.  
Now the frail vessel Thou hast made  
No hand but Thine shall fill  
For the waters of the earth have  
failed,  
And I am thirsty still.

2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,  
And here all day they rise ;  
I seek the treasure of Thy love,  
And close at hand it lies.  
And a new song is in my mouth  
To long-loved music set :--  
Glory to Thee for all the grace  
I have not tasted yet.

3 Glory to Thee for strength withheld,  
For want and weakness known ;  
And the fear that sends me to Thyself  
For what is most my own.  
I have a heritage of joy  
That yet I must not see ;  
But the hand that bled to make it  
mine  
Is keeping it for me.

4 My heart is resting, O my GOD,  
My heart is in Thy care ;  
I hear the voice of joy and health  
Resounding everywhere.  
Thou art my portion, 'saith my soul,  
Ten thousand voices say,  
And the music of their glad Amen  
Will never die away. Amen.  
ANNA LAETITIA WARING, 1852.

**676**

8.4.8.4.

*Be not therefore anxious for the morrow.  
St. Matt. vi 34.*

1 **L**ORD, for to-morrow and its  
needs  
I do not pray ;  
Keep me, my GOD, from stain of sin,  
Just for to-day.

2 Let me both diligently work  
And duly pray ;

Let me be kind in word and deed,  
Just for to-day.

3 Let me be slow to do my will,  
Prompt to obey ;  
Help me to sacrifice myself,  
Just for to-day.

4 Let me no wrong or idle word  
Unthinking say ;  
Set Thou a seal upon my lips,  
Just for to-day.

5 Let me in season, LORD, be grave,  
In season gay ;  
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,  
Just for to-day.

6 LORD, for to-morrow and its needs,  
I do not pray ;  
But keep me, guide me, love me,  
LORD,  
Just for to-day. Amen.  
ANON., 1880.

**677**

C.M.

*To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.  
Phil. i 21*

1 **L**ORD, it belongs not to my care  
Whether I die or live ;  
To love and serve Thee is my share,  
And this Thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, O make me glad  
The longer to obey ;  
If short, no labourer is sad  
To end his toilsome day.

3 CHRIST leads me through no darker  
rooms  
Than He went through before ;  
He that unto GOD's kingdom comes  
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, LORD, when grace hath made  
me meet  
Thy blessed face to see ;  
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will Thy glory be !

5 Then I shall end my sad complaints  
And weary sinful days,  
And join with the triumphant saints  
That sing my SAVIOUR'S praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim ;  
But 'tis enough that CHRIST knows  
all,  
And I shall be with Him. Amen.  
REV. RICHARD BAXTER, 1681.

# CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

678

P.M.

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow  
me all the days of my life; and I will  
dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.  
Ps. xlii. 6.*

1 MY God, I thank Thee, Who hast  
made  
The earth so bright;  
So full of splendour and of joy,  
Beauty and light;  
So many glorious things are here,  
Noble and right.

2 I thank Thee too that Thou hast  
made  
Joy to abound;  
So many gentle thoughts and deeds  
Circling us round,  
That in the darkest spot of earth  
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy  
Is touched with pain;  
That shadows fall on brightest hours;  
That thorns remain;  
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,  
And not our chain.

4 For Thou, Who knowest, LORD, how  
soon  
Our weak heart clings,  
Hast given us joys, tender and true,  
Yet all with wings;  
So that we see, gleaming on high,  
Diviner things.

5 I thank Thee, LORD, that Thou hast  
The best in store; [kept]  
We have enough, yet not too much  
To long for more:  
A yearning for a deeper peace,  
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, LORD, that here our  
Though amply blest, [souls,  
Can never find, although they seek,  
A perfect rest—  
Nor ever shall, until they lean  
On JESUS' breast. Amen.  
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858.

679

8.8.8.8.C.

*If any man be in Christ, he is a new  
creature. 2 Cor. 5. 17.*

1 LOVE that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in Thee;  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That, in Thy sunshine-blaze, its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall fearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead, [red  
And from the ground there blossoms  
Life that shall endless be.

Amen.

REV. GEORGE MATHESON, 1881.

680

P.M.

*Now is our salvation nearer than when we  
believed. Rom. xiii. 11.*

1 ONE sweetly solemn thought  
Comes to me o'er and o'er—  
I am nearer home to-day  
Than I ever have been before;

2 Nearer my FATHER'S house,  
Where the many mansions be;  
Nearer the great white throne,  
Nearer the crystal sea;

3 Nearer the bound of life  
Where we lay our burdens down;  
Nearer leaving the cross,  
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But lying darkly between,  
Winding down through the night,  
Is the deep and unknown stream  
To be crossed ere we reach the  
light.

5 JESU, perfect my trust,  
Strengthen the grasp of my faith;  
Let me feel Thee near when I stand  
On the edge of the shore of  
death;

6 Feel Thee near when my feet  
Are slipping over the brink;  
For it may be I'm nearer home,  
Nearer now than I think. Amen.  
PHOEBE CARY, 1862.

681

P.M.

*The paradise of God. Rev. ii. 7*

1 PARADISE, O Paradise,  
Who doth not crave for rest?  
Who would not seek the happy  
land,

Where they that loved are blest;  
Where loyal hearts and true,  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and  
through,  
In GOD'S most holy sight.



## CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
The world is growing old ;  
Who would not be at rest ar-1 free  
Where love is never cold !  
Where loyal hearts, &c.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
I want to sin no more.  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on thy spotless shore ;  
Where loyal hearts, &c.

\*4 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
Thy weary waiting here ;  
I long to be where Jesus is,  
To feel, to see Him near ;  
Where loyal hearts, &c.

\*5 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
I shall not wait for long ;  
E'en now the loving ear may catch  
Faint fragments of thy song ;  
Where loyal hearts, &c.

6 LORD JESU, King of Paradise,  
O keep me in Thy love,  
And guide me to that happy land  
Of perfect rest above ;  
Where loyal hearts, &c. Amen.  
REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

682

P.M.

*When thou passest through the waters,  
I will be with thee* Isa. xlii. 2

1 **SUNSET** and evening star,  
And one clear call for me !  
And may there be no moaning of  
When I put out to sea, [the bar,

2 But such a tide as moving seems  
asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out  
the boundless deep  
Turns again home.

3 Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark !  
And may there be no sadness of  
When I embark ; [farewell,

4 For, though from out our bourne of  
time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar.

Amen.

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, 1838.

683

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

*Thine eyes shall see the King in His  
beauty.* Isa. xxxiii. 17.

1 **THE** sands of time are sinking,  
The dawn of heaven breaks,  
The summer morn I've sighed for,  
The fair sweet morn awakes.

Dark, dark hath been the midnight,  
But dayspring is at hand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.

2 O **CHRIST** He is the Fountain,  
The deep sweet well of love !  
The streams on earth I've tasted  
More deep I'll drink above :  
There, to an ocean fulness,  
His mercy doth expand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land

3 With mercy and with judgment  
My web of time He wove ;  
And aye the dews of sorrow  
Were lusted with His love :  
I'll bless the hand that guided,  
I'll bless the heart that planned,  
When throned where glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.

4 I'll fall asleep in Jesus,  
Filled with His likeness rise  
To live and to adore Him,  
To see Him with these eyes.  
The King of kings in Zion  
My presence doth command,  
Where glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.

5 I've wrestled on towards heaven,  
'Gainst storm and wind and tide :  
LORD, grant Thy weary traveller  
To lean on Thee as guide,  
And 'mid the shades of evening,  
While sinks life's lingering sand,  
To hail the glory dawning  
In Emmanuel's land. Amen.  
ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1857.

684

11.10.11.6.

*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose  
mind is stayed on Thee ; because he  
trusteth in Thee* Isa. xxi. 3.

1 **WHEN** on my day of life the  
night is falling,  
And in the winds from unsunned  
spaces blown [calling  
I hear far voices out of darkness  
My feet to paths unknown—

2 Thou, Who hast made my home of  
life so pleasant,  
Leave not its tenant when its  
walls decay ; [sent,

O Love Divine, O Helper ever pre-  
Be Thou my strength and stay !

3 Be near me when all else is from  
me drifting—

Earth, sky, home's pictures, days  
of shade and shine,  
And kindly faces to my own up-  
lifting  
The love which answers mine.

## CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

4 I have but Thee, my FATHER! let  
Thy SPIRIT uphold;  
Be with me then to comfort and  
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm  
I merit,

Nor street of shining gold.

5 Suffice it if—my good and ill un-  
reckoned,

And both forgiven through Thy  
abounding grace—

I find myself by hands familiar  
beckoned

Unto my fitting place;

6 Some humble door among Thy  
many mansions,

Some sheltering shade where sin  
and striving cease,

And flows for ever through heaven's  
green expansions

The river of Thy peace.

7 There from the music round about  
me stealing

I fain would learn the new and  
holy song, (of healing,

And find at last, beneath Thy trees  
The life for which I long.

Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1882.

### Hymns for Children

685

7.7.7.7.

*(Of these things put them in remembrance.*

2 Tim. ii. 14.

1 ADVENT tells us CHRIST is near;  
Christmas tells us CHRIST is  
In Epiphany we trace (here;  
All the glory of His grace.

2 Those three Sundays before Lent  
Will prepare us to repent,  
That in Lent we may begin  
Earnestly to mourn for sin.

3 Holy Week and Easter, then,  
Tell Who died and rose again:  
O that happy Easter Day!  
'CHRIST is risen indeed,' we say,

4 Yes, and CHRIST ascended, too,  
To prepare a place for you;  
So we give Him special praise  
After those great Forty Days.

5 Then He sent the HOLY GHOST,  
On the Day of Pentecost,  
With us ever to abide:  
Well may we keep Whitsuntide.

6 Last of all, we humbly sing  
Glory to our GOD and King,  
Glory to the ONE in THREE  
On the Feast of TRINITY. Amen.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1888.

686

7.6.7.6.

*He hath made every thing beautiful.*  
Eccles. iii. 11

1 ALL things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful—  
The LORD GOD made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings—  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

3 The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky,

4 The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden—  
He made them every one.

5 He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

687

P.M.

*These are they which came out of great  
tribulation, and have washed their robes,  
and made them white in the blood of the  
Lamb. Rev. vii. 14.*

1 AROUND the throne of GOD in  
heaven  
Shall countless children stand,  
Children whose sins are all forgiven,  
A holy, happy band;  
Singing glory, glory,  
Glory be to GOD on high!

2 In flowing robes of spotless white  
Shall each one be arrayed;  
Shall dwell in everlasting light,  
And joys that never fade.  
Singing glory, &c.

3 How shall they reach that world  
above,  
That heaven so bright and fair,  
Where all is peace and joy and love—  
How came those children there?  
Singing glory, &c.

4 Because the SAVIOUR shed His  
To wash away their sin; (Blood  
Bathed in that pure and precious  
blood  
Behold them white and clean,  
Singing glory, &c.

5 On earth they sought their  
SAVIOUR'S grace,  
On earth they loved His Name!  
At last they see His blessed face,  
And stand before the Lamb;

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

Singing glory, glory,  
 Glory be to God on high !  
 Amen.  
 ANNE SHEPHERD, 1836.

ANNE SHEPHERD, 1836.

688

#### 6.5.6.5.D.

And He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them.  
St. Mark x. 16.

- 1 **CHRIST**, who once amongst us  
As a child did dwell,  
Is the children's SAVIOUR,  
And He loves us well ;  
If we keep our promise  
Made Him at the font,  
He will be our Shepherd,  
And we shall not want.

- 2 There it was they laid us  
In those tender arms,  
Where the lambs are carried  
Safe from all alarms;  
If we trust His promise,  
He will let us rest  
In His arms for ever,  
Leaning on His breast.

- 3 Though we may not see Him  
For a little while,  
We shall know He holds us,  
Often feel His smile ;  
Death will be to slumber  
In that sweet embrace,  
And we shall awaken  
To behold His face.

- 4 He will be our Shepherd  
After as before,  
By still heavenly waters  
Lead us evermore,  
Make us lie in pastures  
Beautiful and green,  
Where none thirst or hunger,  
And no tears are seen.

- 5 JESUS, our good Shepherd,  
Laying down Thy life,  
Lest Thy sheep should perish  
In the cruel strife,  
Help us to remember  
All Thy love and care,  
Trust in Thee, and love Thee  
Always, everywhere. Amen.  
REV. W. ST. HILL BOURNE, 1875.

REV. W. ST. HILL BOURNE, 1875.

689

8.7.8.7.

*I have set the Lord always before me*  
Ps. xvi, 8.

- 1 **C**HRISTIAN children, Advent  
bids you  
Meet your LORD upon His way ;  
Watch, for now the night is waning,  
Soon will dawn the endless day.

- 2 Christian children, JESUS bids you  
Daily pray 'Thy kingdom come';  
Watch, and wait for His appearing  
Till He come to take you home.**

- 3 Christian children, He anoints you  
With His SPIRIT from above;  
See then that your lamps be burning  
With the fire of faith and love.

- 4 Christian children, when we think  
not

We shall hear the awful cry,  
'Gone forth to meet the Bridegroom;  
Haste, for JESUS draweth nigh!'

- 5 Christian children, they shall meet Him.**

**Faithful children of the light :**  
**They whose lamps are trimmed and**  
**burning, (white.**  
**And their garments pure and**

- 6 O how blest to fall before Him !  
O how blest His praise to sing !  
Love Him, serve Him, and adore Him,  
In the city of our King ! Amen.  
ESTHER WIGLESWORTH, 1881.

ESTHER WIGLESWORTH, 1881.

690

7.6.7.6.D.

Both young men, and maidens : old men,  
and children : let them praise the Name  
of the Lord. Ps. cxlviii. 12, 13.

- 1 COME, praise your LORD and  
SAVIOUR,  
In strains of holy mirth;  
Give thanks to Him, O children,  
Who lived a child on earth  
He loved the little children  
And called them to His side,  
His loving arms embraced them,  
And for their sake He died.

**Boys only.**

- 2 O JESU, we would praise Thee  
With songs of holy joy;  
For Thou on earth didst sojourn  
A pure and spotless boy.  
Make us like Thee, obedient,  
Like Thee from sin-stains free,  
Like Thee in GOD's own temple,  
In lowly home like Thee.

**Girls only.**

- 3 O JESU, we too praise Thee,  
The lowly Maiden's Son,  
In Thee all gentlest graces  
Are gathered into one.  
O give that best adornment  
That Christian maid can wear,  
The meek and quiet spirit  
Which shone in Thee so fair!

All.

- 4 O LORD, with voices blended**  
We sing our songs of praise:  
**Be Thou the Light and Pattern**  
**Of all our childhood's days:**

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

And lead us ever onward,  
That while we stay below,  
We may, like Thee, O JESU,  
In grace and wisdom grow.

Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1873.

**691**

7.6.7.6.D.

*My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord. Ps. lxxxix. 1.*

1 **C**OME, sing with holy gladness,  
High alleluia sing.  
Uplift your loud hosannas  
To JESUS, LORD and King;  
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus  
Your hymn of praise to-day,  
And sing, ye gentle maidens,  
Your sweet responsive lay.

2 'Tis good for boys and maidens  
Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing,  
'Tis meet that children's voices  
Should praise the children's King:  
For JESUS is salvation,  
And glory, grace, and rest;  
To babe, and boy and maiden  
The one Redeemer blest.

3 O boys, be strong in JESUS,  
To toil for Him is gain,  
And JESUS wrought with Joseph  
With chisel, saw, and plane;  
O maidens, live for JESUS,  
Who was a maiden's Son;  
Be patient, pure, and gentle,  
And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden city  
The boys and girls shall play,  
And through the dazzling mansions  
Rejoice in endless day;  
O CHRIST, prepare Thy children  
With that triumphant throng  
To pass the burnished portals,  
And sing the eternal song.

Amen.

REV. J. J. DANIELL, 1868.

**692**

7.7.8.7.8.7.

*And they shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God. St Luke xiii 29*

1 **C**OMING, coming—yes, they are,  
Coming, coming, from afar—  
From the wild and scorching desert,  
Afric's sons of colour deep;  
JESUS' love has drawn and won them,  
At His Cross they bow and weep.

2 Coming, coming—yes, they are,  
Coming, coming, from afar—

From the fields and crowded cities  
China gathers to His feet;  
In His love Shem's gentle children  
Now have found a safe retreat.

3 Coming, coming—yes, they are,  
Coming, coming, from afar—  
From the Indus and the Ganges  
Steady flows the living stream,  
To love's ocean, to His bosom,  
Calvary their wondering theme.

4 Coming, coming—yes, they are,  
Coming, coming, from afar—  
From the frozen realms of mid-  
night,  
Over many a weary mile,  
To exchange their souls long winter  
For the summer of His smile.

5 Coming, coming—yes, they are,  
Coming, coming, from afar—  
All to meet in plains of glory,  
All to sing His praises sweet,  
What a chorus, what a meeting,  
With the family complete.

Amen.

J. W. MACGILL, 1886.

**693**

7.5.7.5.7.7.

*Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty: they shall behold the land that is very far—9. Isa. xxxiii. 17*

1 **E**VERY morning the red sun  
Rises warm and bright;  
But the evening cometh on,  
And the dark, cold night.  
There's a bright land far away,  
Where 'tis never-ending day.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers  
Open bright and gay,  
Till the chilly autumn hours  
Wither them away.  
There's a land we have not seen,  
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise  
All the summer long,  
But in colder, shorter days  
They forget their song.  
There's a place where angels sing  
Censeless praises to their King.

4 CHRIST our LORD is ever near  
Those who follow Him;  
But we cannot see Him here,  
For our eyes are dim:  
There is a most happy place,  
Where men always see His face.

5 Who shall go to that bright land?  
All who do the right;  
Holy children there shall stand  
In their robes of white;  
For that heaven, so bright and blest,  
Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

# HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

694

S.M.

*Of His own will begot He us with the word  
of truth, that we should be a kind of  
firstfruits of His creatures. St. James  
i. 18.*

- 1 FAIR waved the golden corn  
In Canaan's pleasant land,  
When full of joy, some shining morn,  
Went forth the reaper-band.
- 2 To GOD so good and great  
Their cheerful thanks they pour:  
Then carry to His temple gate  
The choicest of their store.
- 3 Like Israel, LORD, we give  
Our earliest fruits to Thee,  
And pray that, long as we shall live,  
We may Thy children be.
- 4 Thine is our youthful prime,  
And life and all its powers;  
Be with us in our morning time,  
And bless our evening hours.
- 5 In wisdom let us grow,  
As years and strength are given,  
That we may serve Thy Church  
below,  
And join Thy saints in heaven.

Amen.

CANON J. H. GURNEY, 1851.

695

G.5.G.5.

*The Lord is my shepherd. Ps. xxiii. 1.*

- 1 FAITHFUL Shepherd, feed me  
In the pastures green;  
Faithful Shepherd, lead me  
Where Thy steps are seen.
- 2 Hold me fast and guide me  
In the narrow way,  
So, with Thee beside me,  
I shall never stray.
- 3 Daily bring me nearer  
To the heavenly shore:  
May Thy love grow dearer,  
May I love Thee more.
- 4 Hallow every pleasure,  
Sanctify my pain;  
Be Thyself my treasure,  
Though none else I gain.
- 5 Give me joy or sadness,  
This be all my care,  
That eternal gladness  
I with Thee may share.
- 6 Day by day prepare me,  
As Thou seest best,  
Then let angels bear me  
To Thy promised rest. Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1868.

696

L.M.

*Our Father which art in heaven  
St. Luke xi 2*

*[Land of our birth, we pledge to thee  
our love and toil in the years to be,  
When we are grown and take our  
place*

*As men and women with our race.]*

- 1 FATHER in heaven, Who lovest  
all,  
O help Thy children when they call:  
That they may build from age to age  
An undefiled heritage.
- 2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,  
With steadfastness and careful  
truth; [give  
That, in our time, Thy grace may  
The truth whereby the nations live.
- 3 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,  
Controlled and cleanly night and  
day:  
That we may bring, if need arise,  
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.
- 4 Teach us to look in all our ends  
On Thee for Judge and not our  
friends:  
That we, with Thee, may walk un-  
cowed  
By fear or favour of the crowd.
- 5 Teach us the strength that cannot  
seek. [weak;  
By deed or thought, to hurt the  
That, under Thee, we may possess  
Man's strength to comfort man's dis-  
tress.
- 6 Teach us delight in simple things,  
And mirth that has no bitter springs;  
Forgiveness free of evil done,  
And love to all men 'neath the sun.  
Amen.  
[Land of our birth, our faith, our  
pride, [died;  
For whose dear sake our fathers  
O Motherland, we pledge to thee  
Head, heart, and hand through the  
years to be.]

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906.

697

8.7.8.7.D.

*Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear  
children Eph. v 1*

- 1 HEAVENLY FATHER, send Thy  
blessing  
On Thy children gathered here,  
May they all, Thy Name confessing,  
Be to Thee for ever dear:  
May they be, like Joseph, loving,  
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;  
And their faith, like David, proving,  
Steadfast unto death endure.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2** Holy SAVIOUR, Who in meekness  
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,  
Guide their steps, and help their  
weakness,  
Bless and make them like to Thee;  
Bear Thy lambs, when they are  
weary,  
In Thine arms and at Thy breast;  
Through life a desert, dry and dreary,  
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.
- 3** Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,  
HOLY SPIRIT, from above,  
Guide them, lead them, go before  
them, (Love)  
Give them peace, and joy, and  
Thy true temples, HOLY SPIRIT,  
May they with Thy glory shine,  
And immortal bliss inherit,  
And for evermore be Thine.

Amen.  
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER  
WORDSWORTH, 1833.

**698**

11.10.11.10.

*Suitable for Flower Service*

*Then the people rejoiced, for that they  
offered willingly . . . to the Lord*  
1 Chron xxi 9

- 1** HERE, LORD, we offer Thee all  
that is fairest,  
Bloom from the garden, and  
flowers from the field,  
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing  
Thou carest  
More for the love than the wealth  
that we yield.
- 2** Speak, LORD, by these to the sick and  
the dying;  
Speak to their hearts with a  
message of peace;  
Comfort the sad, who in weakness  
are lying;  
Grant the departing a gentle  
release.
- 3** Raise, LORD, to health again those  
who have sickened,  
Fair be their lives as the roses in  
bloom;  
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou  
hast quickened.  
Gladness for sorrow and bright-  
ness for gloom.
- 4** We, LORD, like flowers, must bloom  
and must wither;  
We, like these blossoms, must fade  
and must die; (For a)  
Gather us, LORD, to Thy bosom for  
Grant us a place in Thy home in  
the sky. Amen.

REV. A. G. W. BLUNT, 1879.

**699**

C.M.

*Thy word is a lantern unto my feet: and  
a light unto my paths Ps cxix 105*

- 1** HOW precious is the book divine,  
By inspiration given:  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine  
To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2** It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,  
In this dark vale of tears;  
Life, light and joy it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.
- 3** This lamp shall guide our steps aright  
And cheer us on our way,  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.
- 4** Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,  
Be Thou for ever near;  
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word  
And view my SAVIOUR there.

Amen.  
REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782, vv. 1-3.  
ANNE STEELE, 1760, v. 4.

**700**

6.6.6.6.8.8.

*Speak, Lord: for Thy servant heareth.*  
1 Sam iii 9.

- 1** HUSHED was the evening  
hymn,  
The temple courts were dark;  
The lamp was burning dim  
Before the sacred ark;  
When suddenly a voice divine  
Rang through the silence of the  
shrine.
- 2** The old man, meek and mild,  
The priest of Israel, slept;  
His watch the temple-child,  
The little Levite, kept;  
And what from Eli's sense was sealed  
The LORD to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3** O give me Samuel's ear,  
The open ear, O LORD,  
Alive and quick to hear  
Each whisper of Thy word,  
Like him to answer at Thy call,  
And to obey Thee first of all.
- 4** O give me Samuel's heart,  
A lowly heart, that waits  
Where in Thy house Thou art,  
Or watches at Thy gates;  
By day and night, a heart that still  
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
- 5** O give me Samuel's mind,  
A sweet, uncomplaining faith,  
Obedient and resigned  
To Thee in life and death,  
That I may read with childlike eyes  
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Amen.  
REV. J. D. BURNS, 1856.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

**701**

7.6.7.6.D. with refrain.

*The love of Christ. 2 Cor. v. 14.*

**1** I LOVE to hear the story  
Which angel voices tell,  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
I am both weak and sinful  
But this I surely know,  
The LORD came down to save me,  
Because He loved me so.  
I love to hear the story  
Which angel voices tell,  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.

**2** I'm glad my blessed SAVIOUR  
Was once a child like me,  
To show how pure and holy  
His little ones might be;  
And if I try to follow  
His footsteps here below,  
He never will forget me,  
Because He loves me so.  
I love to hear the story, &c.

**3** To sing His love and mercy  
My sweetest songs I'll raise;  
And though I cannot see Him  
I know He hears my praise;  
For He has kindly promised  
That even I may go  
To sing among His angels,  
Because He loves me so.  
I love to hear the story, &c.

Amen.

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER, 1867.

**702**

P.M.

*Jesus called them unto Him, and said,  
Suffer little children to come unto Me,  
and forbid them not: for of such is the  
kingdom of God. St. Luke xviii. 16.*

**1** I THINK when I read that sweet  
story of old,  
When JESUS was here among men,  
How He called little children as  
lambs to His fold:  
I should like to have been with  
Him then,

**2** I wish that His hands had been  
placed on my head,  
That His arm had been thrown  
around me,  
And that I might have seen His kind  
look when He said,  
'Let the little ones come unto Me.'

**3** Yet still to His footstool in prayer I  
may go,  
And ask for a share in His love,  
And if I now earnestly seek Him  
below, [above:  
I shall see Him and hear Him

**4** In that beautiful place He is gone to  
prepare

For all who are washed and for-  
given;  
And many dear children are gather-  
ing there,  
For of such is the kingdom of  
heaven.

**5** But thousands and thousands who  
wander and fall  
Never heard of that heavenly  
home;

I should like them to know there is  
room for them all,  
And that JESUS has bid them to  
come.

**6** I long for the joy of that glorious  
time, [best,  
The sweetest and brightest and  
When the dear little children of  
every clime  
Shall crowd to His arms and be  
blest. Amen.

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841.

**703**

6.5.6.5.D.

*The Lord is my shepherd. Ps. xxiii. 1.*

**1** JESUS is our Shepherd,  
Wiping every tear:  
Folded in His bosom,  
What have we to fear?  
Only let us follow  
Whither He doth lead,  
To the thirsty desert  
Or the dewy mead.

**2** JESUS is our Shepherd,  
Well we know His voice;  
How its gentlest whisper  
Makes our hearts rejoice;  
Even when He chideth,  
Tender is its tone:  
None but He shall guide us;  
We are His alone.

**3** JESUS is our Shepherd;  
For the sheep He bled;  
Every lamb is sprinkled  
With the Blood He shed.  
Then on each He setteth  
His own secret sign:  
•They that have My SPIRIT,  
These, saith He, 'are Mine.'

**4** JESUS is our Shepherd;  
With His goodness now  
And His tender mercy  
He doth us endow.  
Let us sing His praises  
With a gladsome heart,  
Till in heaven we meet Him,  
Never more to part. Amen.  
CANON HUGH STOWELL, 1849.



## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

704

7.6.7.6.

*Looking unto Jesus. Heb. xii. 2*

- 1 **L**OOKING upward every day,  
Sunshine on our faces;  
Pressing onward every day  
Toward the heavenly places.
- 2 Walking every day more close  
To our Elder Brother;  
Growing every day more true  
Unto one another.
- 3 Leaving every day behind  
Something which might hinder;  
Running swifter every day,  
Growing purer, kinder.
- 4 **L**ORD, so pray we every day.  
Hear us in Thy pity,  
That we enter in at last  
To the Holy City. Amen.

MARY BUTLER, 1881.

705

8.8.8.6.

*Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever  
Thou goest. St. Luke ix. 57.*

- 1 **J**UST as I am, Thine own to be,  
Friend of the young, Who lovest  
To consecrate myself to Thee, (me,  
O **J**ESUS **C**HRI**S**T, I come.
- 2 In the glad morning of my day,  
My life to give, my vows to pay,  
With no reserve, and no delay,  
With all my heart I come.
- 3 I would live ever in the light,  
I would work ever for the right,  
I would serve Thee with all my  
might,  
Therefore to Thee I come.
- 4 Just as I am, young, strong, and free,  
To be the best that I can be,  
For truth, and righteousness, and  
LORD of my life, I come. (Thee,
- 5 With many dreams of fame and gold,  
Success and joy to make me bold,  
But dearer still my faith to hold,  
For my whole life, I come.
- 6 And for Thy sake to win renown,  
And then to take the victor's crown,  
And at Thy feet to cast it down,  
O Master, LORD, I come. Amen.

MARIANNE FARNINGHAM, 1837.

706

*Suitable for Lent. C.M.*

*I will arise and go to my Father, and will  
say unto Him, Father, I have sinned  
St. Luke xv. 18.*

- 1 **L**ORD, Who hast made me Thy  
dear child,  
And loved me tenderly,  
O hear me when I come to own  
My many faults to Thee.

- 2 How often I have thought that I  
A better child would be,  
More gentle, loving, kind and true  
And pleasing unto Thee.

- 3 And yet I have not conquered sin,  
Nor striven as I should;  
I have not always looked to Thee  
When trying to be good.

- 4 Yet turn not from me, dearest LORD,  
But all my faults forgive;  
And grant that I may love Thee  
more  
Each day on earth I live. Amen.

E. C. W., 1872.

707

7.7.7.7.

*My sheep hear My voice, and I know  
them, and they follow Me; and I give  
unto them eternal life. St. John x  
27, 28.*

- 1 **L**OVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,  
Keep us all, in safety keep:  
Nothing can Thy power withstand,  
None can pluck us from Thy hand.
- 2 Loving SAVIOUR, Thou didst give  
Thine own life that we might live,  
Bought with Blood, and bought for  
Thee,  
Thine, and only Thine, we'd be.
- 3 We would praise Thee every day,  
Gladly all Thy will obey,  
Like Thy blessed ones above  
Happy in Thy precious love.
- 4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,  
Teach us all Thy voice to hear,  
Suffer not our steps to stray  
From the straight and narrow way.
- 5 Where Thou leadest we would go,  
Walking in Thy steps below,  
Till before our FATHER'S throne  
We shall know as we are known.  
Amen.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842.

708

7.6.7.6.D.

*Be thou faithful unto death. Rev. ii. 10.*

- 1 **M**Y LORD, in glory reigning,  
Upon the glassy sea,  
By angel hosts surrounded,  
Is thinking still of me.  
My heart for joy is dancing,  
My lamp I trim and clear,  
The Bridegroom bids me enter,  
If I but persevere.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

2 My LORD a land is ruling,  
The land of pure delight,  
Whence hate and night are ban-  
ished,  
And all is love and light.  
What though my lot be lowly,  
What though my way be drear;  
Tis mine, 'tis mine, that kingdom,  
If I but persevere.

3 My LORD a home is building,  
A mansion passing fair,  
Of pearl and gold all burnished,  
Of jewels costly, rare;  
A home where nothing lacketh,  
Away with doubt and fear!  
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that mansion,  
If I but persevere.

4 My LORD a song is teaching  
The angel choirs on high;  
They strike their harps and cymbals,  
And sound the psaltery;  
A song to greet the wanderer,  
To heaven's gate drawing near,  
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, the welcome,  
If I but persevere. Amen.  
REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1881.

709

7.6.7.6.D.

*And Jesus saith unto them, Yea: have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise? St. Matt xxi 16.*

1 **WHEN**, His salvation bringing,  
To Zion JESUS came,  
The children all stood singing  
Hosanna to His Name.  
Nor did their zeal offend Him,  
But, as He rode along,  
He let them still attend Him,  
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the LORD retaineth  
His love for children still;  
Though now as King He reigneth  
On Zion's heavenly hill:  
We'll flock around His banner,  
Who sits upon the throne,  
And cry aloud, Hosanna  
To David's royal Son.

3 For should we fail proclaiming  
Our great REDEEMER's praise,  
The stones, our silence shaming,  
Would their Hosannas raise.  
But shall we only render  
The tribute of our words?  
No, while our hearts are tender,  
They too shall be thy LORD's.

Amen.

REV. JOHN KING, 1830.

710

6.5.6.5.

*When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet. Prov. iii 24.*

1 **NOW** the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep,  
Birds, and beasts, and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.

3 JESU, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With Thy tenderest blessing  
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night watches  
May Thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.

8 Glory to the FATHER,  
Glory to the SON,  
And to Thee, blest SPIRIT.  
Whilst all ages run. Amen.  
REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1865.

711

7.7.7.7.

*He giveth His beloved sleep. Ps cxviii 3.*

1 **NOW** the light has gone away,  
SAVIOUR, listen while I pray,  
Asking Thee to watch and keep,  
And to send me quiet sleep.

2 JESU, SAVIOUR, wash away  
All that has been wrong to-day;  
Help me every day to be  
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

3 Let my near and dear ones be  
Always near and dear to Thee;  
O bring me and all I love  
To Thy happy home above.

4 Now my evening praise I give:  
Thou didst die that I might live;  
Thou my best and kindest Friend,  
Thou wilt love me to the end.

Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1869.

# HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

712

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*The child Jesus. St Luke ii. 43.*

1 **O**NCE in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for His bed:  
Mary was that mother milt,  
JESUS CHRIST her little child.

2 He came down to earth  
heaven  
Who is GOD and LORD of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall:  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our SAVIOUR holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous  
childhood,  
He would honour and obey,  
Love, and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms He lay:  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

\*4 For He is our childhood's pattern,  
Day by day like us He grew:  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew:

And He feelth in our sadness,  
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our LORD in heaven above;  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him; but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high:  
When like stars His children  
crowned,

All in white shall wait around.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

\* Verse marked with an asterisk may be omitted when the hymn is sung by adults.

713

P.M.

*There is a friend that sticketh closer than  
a brother. Prov. xviii. 24.*

1 **O**NE there is above all others,  
O how He loves!  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
O how He loves!  
Earthly friends may fall or leave us,  
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,  
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,  
O how He loves!

2 'Tis eternal life to know Him,  
O how He loves! [Him,  
Think, O think how much we owe  
O how He loves! [us,  
With His precious Blood He bought  
In the wilderness He sought us,  
To His fold He safely brought us,  
O how He loves!

3 We have found a friend in JESUS,  
O how He loves!  
'Tis His great delight to bless us,  
O how He loves!  
How our hearts delight to hear Him:  
Bid us dwell in safety near Him:  
Why should we distrust or fear Him,  
O how He loves!

4 Through His Name we are forgiven,  
O how He loves!  
Backward shall our foes be driven,  
O how He loves!  
Best of blessings He'll provide us,  
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,  
Safe to glory He will guide us,  
O how He loves. Amen.

MARIANNE NUNN, 1817.

714

7.7.7.7.

*If ye love Me, keep My commandments.  
St. John xiv. 15.*

1 **S**AVIOUR, teach me day by day,  
Love's sweet lesson, to obey;  
Sweeter lesson cannot be,  
Loving Him Who first loved me.

2 With a child's glad heart of love,  
At Thy bidding may I move;  
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,  
Loving Him Who first loved me.

3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,  
Strong to follow in Thy grace;  
Learning how to love from Thee;  
Loving Him Who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,  
In obedience all her joy;  
Ever new that joy will be,  
Loving Him Who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show  
That I feel the love I owe;  
Singing, till Thy face I see,  
Of His love Who first loved me.

Amen.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842.

715

7.6.7.6.D.

*And who then is willing to consecrate his  
service this day unto the Lord? 1 Chron.  
xxix. 5.*

1 **T**HE wise may bring their learn-  
ing,  
The rich may bring their gold;  
And some may bring their great  
And glories new and old; [us,

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

We too would bring our treasures  
To offer to the King.  
We have no wealth nor wisdom ;  
What shall we children bring ?

2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him,  
We'll bring Him thankful praise,  
And young souls meekly striving  
To walk in holy ways.  
And these shall be the treasures  
We offer to the King,  
And these are gifts that even  
The poorest child may bring.

3 We'll bring the little duties,  
We have to do each day,  
We'll try our best to please Him  
At home, at school, at play.  
And better are these treasures  
To offer to our King,  
Than richest gifts without them,  
Yet these a child may bring.

Amen.  
ANON., 1881.

### 716

P.M.

*A little child shall lead them. Isa. xl. 5.*

1 THERE came a little Child to earth

Long ago ;

And the angels of GOD proclaimed  
His birth,—

High and low.

Out in the night so calm and still,  
Their song was heard :

For they knew that the Child on  
Bethlehem's hill

Was CHRIST the LORD.

2 Far away in a goodly land,  
Fair and bright,

Children with crowns of glory stand,  
Robed in white,—

In white more pure than the spot-  
less snow ;

And their tongues unite

In the psalm which the angels sang  
long ago

On that still night.

2 They sing how the LORD of that  
world so fair

A Child was born ;

And, that they might His crown of  
glory share,

Wore a crown of thorn :

And in mortal weakness, in want  
and pain,

Came forth to die,

That the children of earth might in  
glory reign

With Him on high.

4 He has put on His kingly apparel  
now

In that goodly land ;  
And He leads to where fountains of  
waters flow

That chosen band.

And for evermore, in their robes  
so fair

And undefiled,

Those ransomed children His praise  
declare

Who was once a Child.

Amen.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1856.

### 717

P.M.

*Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on  
eternal life. 1 Tim. vi. 12*

1 THERE'S a fight to be fought,  
'there's a work to be done,

And a foe to be met ere the set of  
the sun,

And the call is gone out o'er the  
land far and wide,—

Who'll follow the banner? Who's  
on the LORD's side?

O hark! the call to battle resounds  
far and wide,—

Who'll follow the banner? Who's  
on the LORD's side?

2 O'er the waters it soundeth from  
lands far away,

Where the rebel usurper holds fair  
realms in sway ;

There are chains to be severed, and  
souls to be freed ;

Our Captain is calling; Himself  
takes the lead.

O hark! Ac.

3 O! true hearts have gone forth, glad  
and strong, to the war,

And the fame of their exploits has  
echoed afar ;

And though brave ones have fallen,  
yet rich their reward,—

Who dies is crowned victor by  
JESUS our LORD.

O hark! Ac.

4 'Tis not each one is called in the  
front rank to fight,

And there's room for us all, though  
our strength may be slight ;

And the weakest and poorest some  
succour may bring,

If only he follows the flag of his  
King.

O hark! Ac.

5 When the warfare is finished, the  
long struggle o'er,

And the Name of our Master all  
nations adore,

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

Then the glad shout of triumph  
shall ring far and wide,—

O joy to the victor who's on the  
Lord's side!

O hark! the shout of triumph re-  
sounds far and wide,—

O joy to the victor who's on the  
LORD'S side! Amen.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1888.

**718**

7.G.7.G.D.

*Jesus . . . took a child, and set him by  
Him. St. Luke ix. 47.*

**1** THERE'S a Friend for little  
children

Above the bright blue sky,

A Friend Who never changes,

Whose love will never die;

Our earthly friends may fall us,

And change with changing years,

This Friend is always worthy

Of that dear Name He bears.

**2** There's a rest for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

Who love the blessed SAVIOUR,

And to the FATHER cry;

A rest from every trouble,

From sin and sorrow free,

Where every little pilgrim

Shall rest eternally.

**3** There's a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

Where JESUS reigns in glory,

A home of peace and joy;

No home on earth is like it,

Nor can with it compare;

For every one is happy,

Nor could be happier there.

**4** There's a crown for little children

Above the bright blue sky;

And all who look for JESUS

Shall wear it by and by;

A crown of brightest glory,

Which He will then bestow

On those who found His favour

And loved His Name below.

**5** There's a song for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

A song that will not weary,

Though sung continually;

A song which even angels

Can never, never sing;

They know not CHRIST as SAVIOUR,

But worship Him as King.

**6** There's a robe for little children

Above the bright blue sky;

And a harp of sweetest music,

And a palm of victory.

All, all above is treasured,

And found in CHRIST alone;

LORD, grant Thy little children

To know Thee as their own.

Amen.

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1859.

**719**

P.M.

*We are journeying unto the place of which  
the Lord said, I will give it you: come  
thou with us, and we will do thee good.  
Num. x. 29.*

**1** THERE is a happy land,

Far, far away,

Where saints in glory stand,

Bright, bright as day:

O how they sweetly sing,

Worthy is our SAVIOUR King,

Loud let His praises ring,

Praise, praise for aye.

**2** Come to this happy land,

Come, come away:

Why will ye doubting stand?

Why still delay?

O we shall happy be,

When from sin and sorrow free,

LORD, we shall live with Thee,

Blest, blest for aye.

**3** Bright in that happy land

Beams every eye;

Kept by a FATHER'S hand,

Love cannot die.

On then to glory run,

Be a crown and kingdom won;

And bright above the sun

Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

A. YOUNG, 1843.

**720**

L.M.

*He that is faithful in that which is  
least is faithful also in much. St. Luke  
xvi. 10.*

**1** WE are but little children  
weak,

Nor born in any high estate;

What can we do for JESUS' sake

Who is so high and good and

great?

**\*2** We know the Holy Innocents

Laid down for Him their infant

life,

And martyrs brave and patient

saints

Have stood for Him in fire and

strife.

**\*3** We wear the cross they wore of old,

Our lips have learned like vows

to make:

We need not die: we cannot fight;

What may we do for JESUS' sake?

# HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 O day by day each Christian child  
Has much to do, without, within;  
A death to die for JESUS' sake,  
A weary war to wage with sin.
- 5 When deep within our swelling  
hearts <sup>(rise,</sup>  
The thoughts of pride and anger  
When bitter words are on our  
tongues,  
And tears of passion in our eyes:
- 6 Then we may stay the angry blow,  
Then we may check the hasty  
word,  
Give gentle answers back again,  
And fight a battle for our LORD.
- 7 With smiles of peace and looks of  
love <sup>(make,</sup>  
Light in our dwellings we may  
Bid kind good-humour brighten  
there,  
And do all still for JESUS' sake.
- 8 There's not a child so small and  
weak  
But has his little cross to take,  
His little work of love and praise  
That he may do for JESUS' sake.

Amen.  
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1850.

721

P.M.

*I saw, and behold a white horse; and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer.*  
Rev. vi 2

- 1 **WE** are marching on with shield  
and banner bright,  
We will work for GOD and battle  
for the right,  
We will praise His Name, rejoicing  
in His might,  
And we'll work till JESUS calls.  
Then awake, then awake, happy  
song, happy song,  
Shout for joy, shout for joy,  
As we gladly march along.  
We are marching on, &c.
- 2 In the battle-field we'll bravely do  
and dare [and there,  
As we rally round our blessed stand-  
And the SAVIOUR'S Cross we'll  
gladly learn to bear,  
While we work till JESUS calls.  
Then awake, &c
- 3 We are marching on, our Captain  
ever near [we hear;  
Will protect us still, His gentle voice  
Let the foe advance, we'll never,  
never fear,  
For we'll work till JESUS calls.  
Then awake, &c.

- 4 We are marching on and pressing  
towards the prize,  
To a glorious crown beyond the  
glowing skies,  
To the radiant fields where pleasure  
never dies,  
And we'll work till Jesus calls.  
Then awake, &c.
- 5 We are marching onward singing  
as we go,  
To the promised land where living  
waters flow ;  
Come join our ranks as soldiers  
here below,  
Come and work till Jesus calls.  
Then awake, &c. Amen.  
FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1867.

722

13.13.16.11.

He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them.  
St. Mark x 16.

- 1 **WHEN** mothers of Salem their  
children brought to **JESUS**,  
The stern disciples drove them back,  
and bade them depart:  
But **JESUS** saw them ere they fled,  
and sweetly smiled and kindly  
said,  
'Suffer little children to come  
unto Me.'
- 2 'For I will receive them and fold  
them to My bosom:  
I'll be a shepherd to these lambs,  
O drive them not away:  
For if their hearts to Me they give,  
they shall with Me in glory live:  
Suffer little children to come  
unto Me.'
- 3 How kind was our **SAVIOUR** to bid  
these children welcome!  
But there are many thousands who  
have never heard His Name;  
The Bible they have never read,  
they know not that the **SAVIOUR**  
said,  
'Suffer little children to come  
unto Me.'
- 4 O soon may the heathen of every  
tribe and nation  
Fulfil Thy blessed Word and cast  
their idols all away!  
O shine upon them from above, and  
show Thyself a God of love,  
Teach the little children to come  
unto Thee! Amen.  
**W. M. HUTCHINGS, 1850.**

W. M. HUTCHINGS, 1850.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

**723**

7.7.

*Manifest in the flesh* 1 Tim. III. 16

1 **WHO** is He in yonder stall,  
At Whose feet the shepherds  
fall?  
Tis the LORD: O wondrous  
story!  
Tis the LORD, the King of glory!  
At His feet we humbly fall:  
Crown Him, crown Him, LORD  
of all.

2 Who is He in yonder cot,  
Bending to His toilsome lot?  
Tis the LORD: &c.

3 Who is He in deep distress,  
Fasting in the wilderness?  
Tis the LORD: &c.

4 Who is He that stands and weeps  
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?  
Tis the LORD: &c.

5 Lo, at midnight, who is He  
Praying in Gethsemane?  
Tis the LORD: &c.

6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes  
Asking blessings on His foes?  
Tis the LORD: &c.

7 Who is He that from the grave  
Comes to heal and help and save?  
Tis the LORD: &c.

8 Who is He that from His throne  
Rules the world of light alone?  
Tis the LORD: &c. Amen.  
REV. B. R. HANBY, 1866.

**724**

7.6.7.5.D.

*The night cometh, when no man can work*  
St. John ix. 4

1 **WORK**, for the night is coming!  
Work through the morning  
hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling;  
Work 'mid springing flowers:  
Work while the day grows brighter,  
Under the glowing sun;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming!  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill the bright hours with labour;  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming!  
Under the sunset skies,  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies.

Work till the last beam fadeeth,  
Fadeeth to shine no more;  
Work, while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er. Amen.  
ANNA L. COGHILL, 1864.

**725**

11.11.11.12.

*God is faithful, Who will not suffer you  
to be tempted above that ye are able*  
1 Cor. x. 13

1 **YIELD** not to temptation, for  
yielding is sin;  
Each victory will help you some  
other to win;  
Fight manfully onward; dark  
passions subdue;  
Look ever to JESUS—He will carry  
you through.  
Ask the SAVIOUR to help you,  
Comfort, strengthen, and  
keep you;  
He is willing to aid you,  
He will carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions; bad language  
disdain;  
GOD'S Name hold in reverence, nor  
take it in vain;  
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-  
hearted and true;  
Look ever to JESUS—He will carry  
you through.  
Ask the SAVIOUR to help  
you, &c.

3 To Him that o'ercometh God giveth  
a crown;  
Through faith we shall conquer,  
though often cast down;  
He Who is our SAVIOUR our strength  
will renew;  
Look ever to JESUS—He will carry  
you through.  
Ask the SAVIOUR to help  
you, &c. Amen.  
HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868.

**726**

6.5.6.5.

*Cease to do evil; learn to do well.*  
Isa. i. 16, 17.

1 **DO** no sinful action,  
Speak no angry word;  
Ye belong to JESUS,  
Children of the LORD.

2 CHRIST is kind and gentle,  
CHRIST is pure and true;  
And His little children  
Must be holy too.

3 There's a wicked spirit  
Watching round you still,  
And he tries to tempt you  
To all harm and ill.



## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

4 But ye must not hear him,  
Though 'tis hard for you  
To resist the evil,  
And the good to do.

5 For ye promised truly,  
In your infant days,  
To renounce him wholly,  
And forsake his ways.

6 Ye are new-born Christians,  
Ye must learn to fight  
With the bad within you,  
And to do the right.

7 CHRIST is your own Master,  
He is good and true,  
And His little children  
Must be holy too. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

**727**

7.7.7.7.

*Jesus called a little child unto Him, and  
set Him in the midst of them. St. Matt.  
xviii. 2.*

1 GENTLE JESUS, meek and mild,  
Look upon a little child;  
Pity my simplicity,  
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 Fain I would to Thee be brought;  
Dearest LORD, forbid it not;  
Give a little child a place  
In the kingdom of Thy grace.

3 Hold me fast in Thine embrace,  
Let me see Thy smiling face;  
Give me, LORD, Thy blessing, give;  
Plead for me and I shall live.

4 Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,  
Thou wast once a little child;  
Lamb of GOD, I look to Thee,  
Thou shalt my example be. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742.

**728**

C.M.

*Behold the fowls of the air . . . your  
heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye  
not much better than they? St. Matt.  
vi. 26.*

1 GOD sees the little sparrow fall,  
It meets His tender view;  
If GOD so loves the little birds,  
I know He loves me too.  
He loves me too, He loves me too,  
I know He loves me too;  
Because He loves the little things,  
I know He loves me too.

2 He paints the lily of the field,  
Perfumes each lily bell;  
If He so loves the little flowers,  
I know He loves me well.  
He loves me too, ac.

3 GOD made the little birds and  
flowers,  
And all things large and small;  
He'll not forget His little ones,  
I know He loves them all.

He loves me too, ac. Amen.

MARIA STRAUB.

**729**

7.7.7.7.

*I will trust, and not be afraid. Isa. xli. 2.*

1 JESUS loves me, this I know,  
For the Bible tells me so;  
Little ones to Him belong,  
They are weak, but He is strong.  
Yes, JESUS loves me—  
Yes, JESUS loves me—  
Yes, JESUS loves me,  
The Bible tells me so.

2 JESUS loves me, He Who died  
Heaven's gate to open wide;  
He will wash away my sin,  
Let His little child come in.  
Yes, JESUS loves me, ac.

3 Gentle JESUS, with me stay  
Close beside me all the way;  
When at last I come to die  
Take me home with Thee on high.  
Yes, JESUS loves me, ac. Amen.

ANNA WARNER, 1859.

**730**

G.5.G.5.

*Hear my crying, O God: give ear unto  
my prayer. Ps. lxi. 1.*

1 JESU, high in glory,  
Lend a listening ear;  
When we bow before Thee,  
Children's praises hear.

2 Though Thou art so holy,  
Heaven's eternal King,  
Thou wilt stoop to listen  
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are only children,  
Weak and apt to stray;  
SAVIOUR, guide and keep us  
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, LORD, from sinning;  
Watch us day by day;  
Help us now to love Thee;  
Take our sins away:

5 Then when JESUS calls us  
To our heavenly home,  
We would gladly answer,  
'SAVIOUR, LORD, we come.'

Amen.

HARRIET B. McKEEVER, 1857.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

**731**

6.5.6.5.

*Who hath despised the day of small things? Zech. iv. 10.*

1 **L**ITTLE drops of water,  
 Little grains of sand,  
 Make the mighty ocean  
 And the beauteous land.

2 And the little moments,  
 Humble though they be,  
 Make the mighty ages  
 Of eternity.

3 Little deeds of kindness,  
 Little words of love,  
 Make our earth an Eden,  
 Like the heaven above.

4 So our little errors  
 Lead the soul astray  
 From the paths of virtue  
 Into sin to stray.

5 Little seeds of mercy,  
 Sown by youthful hands,  
 Grow to bless the nations  
 Far in heathen lands.

6 Little ones in glory  
 Swell the angels' song:  
 Make us meet, dear SAVIOUR,  
 For their holy throng. Amen.  
 JULIA A. CARNEY, 1845.

**732**

8.7.8.7.

*He shall feed His flock like a shepherd;  
 He shall gather the lambs with His arm,  
 and carry them in His bosom. Isa  
 xl. 11.*

1 **J**ESU, tender Shepherd, hear me,  
 Bless Thy little lamb to night;  
 Through the darkness be Thou near  
 me,  
 Keep me safe till morning light.

2 This was this day Thy hand has led  
 me,  
 And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
 Thou hast warmed me, clothed and  
 fed me,  
 Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sin be all forgiven,  
 Bless the friends I love so well;  
 Take me, when I die, to heaven,  
 Happy there with Thee to dwell.  
 Amen.

MARY DUNCAN, 1839.

**733**

7.7.7.7.

*Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.  
 Song of Solomon, i. 3.*

1 **O**NCE again, dear LORD, we pray  
 For the children far away,  
 Who have never even heard  
 Name of JESUS, sweetest word.

2 Little lips that Thou hast made,  
 'Neath the far off temple's shade  
 Give to gods of wood and stone  
 Praise that should be all Thine own.

3 Little hands, whose wondrous skill  
 Thou hast given to do Thy will,  
 Offerings bring, and serve with fear  
 Gods that cannot see or hear.

4 Teach them, O Thou heavenly King,  
 All their gifts and praise to bring  
 To Thy SON, Who died to prove  
 Thy forgiving, aving love. Amen.  
 M. J. WILLCOX, 1888.

**734**

P.M.

*He showed me a pure river of water of  
 life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of  
 the throne of God and of the Lamb.  
 Rev. xxii. 1.*

1 **S**HALL we gather at the river,  
 Where bright angel feet have  
 trod;

With its crystal tide for ever  
 Flowing from the throne of God?  
 Yes, we will gather at the river,  
 The beautiful, beautiful river;  
 Gather with the saints at the  
 river

That flows from the throne of  
 God

2 On the margin of the river,  
 Guided by our Shepherd King,  
 We will walk and worship ever,  
 His dear footsteps following.  
 Yes, we will gather, &c.

3 There beside the tranquil river,  
 Mirror of the SAVIOUR'S face,  
 1 happy hearts, no more to sever,  
 Sing of glory and of grace.  
 Yes, we will gather, &c.

4 Ere we reach the shining river  
 Lay we every burden down;  
 JESU, here from sin deliver  
 Those whom there Thy grace will  
 crown.  
 Yes, we will gather, &c. Amen.  
 REV. ROBERT LOWRY, 1884.

**735**

8.6.8.5.

*Thy shall be Mine . . . in that day when  
 I make up My jewels. Mal. iii. 17.*

1 **W**HEN He cometh, when He  
 cometh,  
 To make up His jewels,  
 All His jewels, precious jewels,  
 His loved and his own,

# CAROLS

Like the stars of the morning,  
His bright crown adorning,  
They shall shine in their beauty,  
Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather,  
The gems for His kingdom;  
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,  
His loved and His own.  
Like the stars of the morning, &c.

3 Little children, little children,  
Who love their Redeemer,  
Are the jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and His own.  
Like the stars of the morning, &c. Amen.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1866.

## Carols

736

8.3.3.6.D.

To-morrow the Lord shall do this thing  
Exod ix 5

1 ALL my heart this night rejoices,  
As I hear,  
Far and near,  
Sweetest angel voices:  
'CHRIST is born,' their choirs are  
singing.

Fill the air  
Everywhere

Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,  
Soft and sweet,  
Doth entreat,

'Flee from woe and danger!

Brethren, come! from all that  
grieve you,

You are freed;

All you need

I will surely give you.'

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!  
Here let all,

Great and small,

Kneel in awe and wonder! [sing!]

Love Him Who with love is yearning.

Hail the Star,

That from far

Bright with hope is burning!

4 Thee, dear LORD, with heed I'll  
cherish,

Live to Thee,

And with Thee

Dying, shall not perish;

But shall dwell with Thee for ever,

Far on high,

In the joy

That can alter never. Amen.

Tr. (1856) from the German of  
Rev. P. Gerhardt by CATHE-  
RINE WINKWORTH.

737

P.M.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands . . .  
and come before His presence with a  
song. Ps. c. l.

1 CAROL, sweetly carol,  
A SAVIOUR born to-day;  
Bear the joyful tidings,  
O, bear them far away:  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Till earth's remotest bound  
Shall hear the mighty chorus,  
And echo back the sound.  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Carol sweetly to-day;  
Bear the joyful tidings,  
O, bear them far away.

2 Carol, sweetly carol,  
As when the angel throng  
O'er the vales of Judah  
Awoke the heavenly song:  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Goodwill and peace and love,  
Glory in the highest  
To God Who reigns above.  
Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

3 Carol, sweetly carol  
The happy Christmas time;  
Hark! the bells are pealing  
Their merry, merry chime:  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Ye shining ones above,  
Sing in loudest numbers,  
O sing redeeming love.  
Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1860.

738

P.M.

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and  
see this thing which is come to pass  
St. Luke ii. 15

1 COME to the manger in Beth-  
lehem,  
A sweet Child lies therein,  
A Holy Child come down to earth  
To save the world from sin;  
A little Child with a heart so large  
It takes the whole world in.

2 But the heart of the world is far  
too small  
To take in that little Child;  
It sends Him away; there is no  
room

For His face so sweet and mild;  
They would turn Him out, if they  
only could,

To the storm so rude and wild.

3 Come to the manger in Bethlehem,  
Never mind the frost and snow,  
We will think of the Child, and the  
thought of Him

## CAROLS

Shall warm us as we go ;  
We will kiss His holy hands and feet,  
And tell Him we love Him so.

- 4 And the more the cold world turns  
Him out,  
The more we will take Him in ;  
When our hearts are full of the  
Holy Child  
They will have no room for sin.  
Come to the manger in Bethlehem,  
For a sweet Child lies therein.

Amen.

ELIZABETH H. MITCHELL, 1881.

**739**

P.M.

*They . . found . . the babe lying in a manger.*  
St. Luke ii. 16.

- 1 **CRADLED** all lowly,  
Behold the SAVIOUR Child !  
A Being holy,  
In dwelling rude and wild ;  
Ne'er yet was regal state  
Of monarch proud and great,  
Who grasped a nation's fate,  
So glorious as the manger-bed of  
Bethlehem.

- 2 No longer sorrow  
As without hope, O earth !  
A brighter morrow  
Dawned with that Infant's birth.  
Our sins were great and sore,  
But these the SAVIOUR bore,  
And God was wroth no more :  
His own SON was the Child that  
lay in Bethlehem.

- 3 Babe weak and wailing,  
In lowly village stall,  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou can'st to die for all.  
The sacrifice is done,  
The world's atonement won,  
Till time its course hath run,  
O JESU, SAVIOUR, Morning Star of  
Bethlehem. Amen.

HENRY B. FARNIE, 1865.

**740**

P.M.

*Good tidings of great joy. St. Luke ii. 10.*

- 1 **GOOD** Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart and soul and voice,  
Give ye heed to what we say :  
News ! News !  
JESUS CHRIST is born to-day ;  
Ox and ass before Him bow,  
And He is in the manger now.  
CHRIST is born to-day !  
CHRIST is born to-day !

- 2 Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart and soul and voice ;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss :  
Joy ! Joy !  
JESUS CHRIST was born for this !  
He hath opened the heavenly door,  
And man is blessed evermore.  
CHRIST was born for this !  
CHRIST was born for this !

- 3 Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart and soul and voice !  
Now ye need not fear the grave :  
Peace ! Peace !  
JESUS CHRIST was born to save !  
Calls you one and calls you all,  
To gain His everlasting hall :  
CHRIST was born to save,  
CHRIST was born to save.

Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Latin by  
REV. J. M. NEALE.

**741**

8.7.8.7.

*And suddenly there was with the angel  
a multitude of the heavenly host praising  
God. St. Luke ii. 13*

- 1 **HARK !** what mean those holy  
voices  
Sweetly sounding through the  
skies ?

Lo ! the angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly alleluias rise.

- 2 Listen to the wondrous story  
Which they chant in hymns of  
joy—  
'Glory in the highest, glory !  
Glory be to GOD on high !

- 3 'Peace on earth, goodwill from  
heaven,  
Reaching to earth's utmost bound ;  
Man redeemed, his sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall  
sound.

- 4 'CHRIST is born ; the great An-  
ointed ! [sing !]  
Heaven and earth His praises  
O receive Whom GOD appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and  
King !

- 5 'Hasten, mortals, to adore Him ;  
Learn His Name to magnify  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him  
Glory be to GOD on high !

- 6 Let us learn the wondrous story  
Of our great REDEEMER's birth .  
Spread the brightness of His glory  
Till it cover all the earth. Amen.  
REV. JOHN CAWOOD, 1819.

# CAROLS

742

P.M.

*And there were . . . shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. St. Luke ii. 8.*

1 **H**OLY night! peaceful night!  
All is dark, save the light  
Yonder where they sweet vigil keep  
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep  
Rests in heavenly peace,  
Rests in heavenly peace.

2 Holy night! peaceful night!  
Only for shepherds' sight  
Came blest visions of angel throngs,  
With their loud alleluia songs,  
Saying, CHRIST is come,  
Saying, CHRIST is come.

3 Holy night! peaceful night!  
Child of heaven, O how bright  
Thou didst smile on us when Thou  
wast born,  
Blest indeed was that happy morn.  
Full of heavenly joy,  
Full of heavenly joy.

*Tr. (1883) from the German  
of Rev. Joseph Mohr (1818)  
by JANE M. CAMPBELL.*

743

P.M.

*She . . . wrapped Him in swaddling clothes,  
and laid Him in a manger. St. Luke ii. 7.*

1 **L**IKE silver lamps in a distant  
shrine,  
The stars are sparkling bright;  
The bells of the city of GOD ring out  
For the Son of Mary is born to-  
night.  
The gloom is past, and the morn at  
last  
Is coming with orient light.

2 No earthly songs are half so sweet  
As those which are filling the  
skies,  
And never a palace shone half so fair  
As the manger-bed where our  
SAVIOUR lies;  
No night in the year is half so dear  
As this which has ended our sighs.

3 The stars of heaven still shine as at  
first  
They gleamed on this wonderful  
night,  
The bells of the city of GOD peal out,  
And the angels' song still rings in  
the height,  
And love still turns where the God-  
head burns,  
Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.

4 Faith sees no longer the stable  
The pavement of sapphire is  
The clear light of heaven sh-  
out to the world,  
And angels of GOD are cry-  
the air,  
And heaven and earth, throu-  
spotless birth,  
Are at peace on this night

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX

744

7.7.7

*There was no room for them in the  
St. Luke ii. 7*

1 **N**O room ' within the dwel-  
For Him Whose love ex-  
Towards those who never s-  
Him,  
To earth from heaven brought  
Who counted not the cost  
To seek the lost.

2 'No room': so to the manger  
They bore the kingly Stranger  
But angel hosts attended,  
And angel voices blended,  
Whilst on His Mother's bre-  
He lay at rest.

3 'No room': O Babe so tender  
To Thee our hearts we render  
Not meet for Thy possessing,  
Yet make them by Thy bleas-  
A home wherein to dwell,  
EMMANUEL! Amen.  
CANON R. H. BAYNES

745

7.

*Thy Holy Child Jesus. Acts iv.*

1 **S**EE amid the winter's snow  
Born for us on earth below  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.  
Hail thou ever-blessed morn  
Hail redemption's happy da-  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
CHRIST is born in Bethlehe-

2 Lo, within a manger lies—  
He Who built the starry skies  
He Who throned in height sub-  
Sits amid the cherubim!  
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say  
What your joyful news to-day  
Wherefore have ye left your sh-  
On the lonely mountain steep  
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

4 'As we watched at dead of nig-  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
Angels singing "Peace on earth  
Told us of the SAVIOUR'S birth  
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

# CAROLS

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,  
What a tender love was Thine,  
Thus to come from highest bliss  
Down to such a world as this.  
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
By Thy face so meek and mild,  
Teach us to resemble Thee,  
In Thy sweet humility.  
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

REV. E. CARWALL, 1851.

746

P.M.

*So He giveth His beloved sleep.*  
Ps. cxvii. 3.

1 SLEEP, Holy Babe! upon Thy  
Mother's breast;  
Great LORD of earth and sea and  
sky,  
How sweet it is to see Thee lie  
In such a place of rest.

2 Sleep, Holy Babe! Thine angels  
watch around,  
All bending low with folded wings,  
Before the Incarnate King of  
kings,  
In reverent awe profound.

3 Sleep, Holy Babe, while I with  
Mary gaze  
In joy upon that face awhile,  
Upon the loving infant smile  
Which there divinely plays.

4 Sleep, Holy Babe, ah! take Thy  
brief repose;  
Too quickly wilt Thy slumbers  
break,  
And Thou to lengthened pains  
awake  
That death alone shall close.

REV. E. CARWALL, 1850.

747

P.M.

*Emmanuel . . . God with us.*  
St. Matt. 1. 23.

1 STARS all bright are beaming  
From the skies above,  
Nature's face all gleaming.  
Shines with heaven's own love.  
Wake and sing, good Christians,  
On this birth-day morn,  
Heaven and earth are telling  
GOD for man is born.

2 Here for us abiding,  
Cradled in a stall,  
All His glory hiding,  
See the LORD of all.  
Wake and sing, &c.

3 Born that He might lead us  
From this earthly home,  
Guide our way, and feed us  
Till the end shall come.  
Wake and sing, &c.

4 Thousand thousand blessings  
Sing we for His love,  
Choral hymns addressing  
To our LORD above.  
Wake and sing, &c.

5 Glory in the highest,  
For this wondrous birth;  
Choir of heaven! thou criest  
Peace to all the earth.  
Wake and sing, &c.

REV. R. R. CHOPE, 1875.

748

P.M.

*Good tidings of great joy.* St. Luke 11. 10.

1 THE first Nowell the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds  
In fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay, keeping  
their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so  
deep,  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

2 They looked up and saw a star  
Shining in the east, beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and  
night,  
Nowell, &c.

3 And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country  
far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it  
went,  
Nowell, &c.

4 This star drew nigh to the north-  
west,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where JESUS  
lay.  
Nowell, &c.

5 Then entered in those wise men  
thru  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankin-  
cense,  
Nowell, &c.

6 Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly LORD;

## CAROLS

That hath made heaven and earth of  
nought,  
And with His Blood mankind hath  
bought,  
Nowell, &c. Amen.

*Traditional.*

**749**

P.M.

*The angel . . . said unto her, . . . That holy thing  
which shall be born of thee shall be called  
the Son of God. St. Luke i. 35.*

1 **W**HEN Christ was born of Mary  
free,  
In Bethlehem, that fair citie,  
Angels sang there with mirth and  
glee,  
'In excelsis gloria.'

2 Herdsmen beheld these angels  
bright,  
To them appearing with great light,  
Who said GOD'S SON is born this  
night,  
'In excelsis gloria.'

3 This King is come to save mankind,  
In Scripture promised as we find,  
Therefore this song have we in mind,  
'In excelsis gloria.'

4 Grant us, O LORD, for Thy great  
grace,  
In heaven in bliss to see Thy face,  
Where we may sing to Thy solace,  
'In excelsis gloria.'

*Traditional, 15th cent.*

**750**

P.M.

*They presented unto Him gifts; gold, and  
frankincense, and myrrh. St. Matt.  
ii. 11.*

1 **W**E three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and moun-  
tain,  
Following yonder star.  
O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright;  
Westward leading, still proceed-  
ing,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

*First King.*

2 Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King for ever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.  
O star, &c.

*Second King.*

3 Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh,  
Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
Worship Him, GOD most high.  
O star, &c.

*Third King.*

4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
O star, &c.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King, and GOD, and Sacrifice,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Earth to the heavens rep!  
O star, &c. Amen.

REV. J. H. HOPKINS, JUNR., 1857.

**751**

7.7.7.0.

*The Lord is risen indeed.  
St. Luke xxiv. 34.*

1 **E**ASTER flowers are blooming  
bright,  
Easter skies pour radiant light;  
CHRIST our LORD is risen in might,  
Glory in the highest.

2 Angels carolled this sweet lay,  
When in manger rude He lay;  
Now once more cast grief away,  
Glory in the highest.

3 He, then born to grief and pain,  
Now to glory born again,  
Calleth forth our gladdest strain,  
Glory in the highest.

4 As He riseth, rise we too,  
Tune we heart and voice anew,  
Offering homage glad and true,  
Glory in the highest. Amen.

MARY A. NICHOLSON, 1875.

**Parochial Missions -**

**752**

C.M.

*Christ died for the ungodly. Rom. v. 6.*

1 **A**LAS! and did my SAVIOUR bleed?  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head  
For such an one as I?

2 Was it for sins that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When CHRIST, the mighty Maker,  
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my shamed face  
While His dear Cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe:  
Here, LORD, I give myself to Thee;  
Tis all that I can do. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.



# PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

753

P.M.

*His children shall have a place of refuge.*  
Prov. xiv 26.

1 **BENEATH** the Cross of JESUS  
I fain would take my stand,  
The shadow of a mighty rock  
Within a weary land.  
O blessed shelter from the storm,  
The sinner's sure retreat:

Otrysting-place, where heavenly love  
And heavenly justice meet.

2 There lies beyond its shadow  
Upon the farther side  
The darkness of an awful pit  
That opens deep and wide:  
But, lo, between, there stands the  
Cross

Of Him Who died to save  
With His own life-blood my lost soul  
From that eternal grave.

3 Upon the Cross of JESUS  
Mine eye by faith can see  
The very dying form of One  
Who suffered there for me:  
And from my smitten heart with  
Two wonders I confess, [tears  
The wonders of His glorious love,  
And my own worthlessness.

4 O CHRIST, beneath that shadow  
Be my abiding-place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
The sunshine of Thy face;  
Content to let the world go by,  
And count its gain but loss;  
This sinful self my only shame,  
My only hope Thy Cross. Amen.  
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868.

754

P.M.

*And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come.*  
Rev. xxii 17.

1 **COME** to the SAVIOUR, make no  
delay:

Here in His Word He hath shown us  
the way; [day,

Here in our midst He's standing to-  
Tenderly saying, Come! [be,

Joyful, joyful will the meeting  
When from sin our hearts are  
pure and free;

And we shall gather, SAVIOUR,  
with Thee,  
In our eternal home.

2 'Come all that labour'—O hear His  
voice, [rejoice,  
Let every heart leap forth and  
And let us freely make Him our  
choice:

Do not delay, but come.  
Joyful, &c.

3 Think once again, He is with us to-  
day; [obey;

Heed now His blest commands and  
Hear now His accents tenderly say,

'Will you, My children, come?'  
Joyful, &c. Amen.

G. F. ROOT, 1870.

755

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you  
rest.* St. Matt. xi 28.

1 **COME**, ye sinners, poor and  
wretched,  
Come in mercy's gracious hour;  
JESUS ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love, and power:  
He is able,

He is willing: doubt no more.

2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome,  
GOD's free bounty glorify;  
True belief, and true repentance,  
Every grace which brings us nigh:  
Without money

Come to JESUS CHRIST and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is to feel your need of Him:  
This He gives you;  
Tis the SPIRIT's rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Lost and ruined by the fall,  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all:  
Not the righteous,  
Sinners JESUS came to call.

5 Lo! the Incarnate GOD, ascended,  
Pleads the merit of His Blood:  
Venture on Him, venture wholly;  
Let no other trust intrude:

None but JESUS  
Can do helpless sinners good.

6 Saints and angels, joined in concert,  
Sing the praises of the Lamb:  
While the blissful seats of heaven  
Sweetly echo with His Name:  
Alleluia!

Sinners here may sing the same.  
Amen.

REV. JOSEPH HART, 1750.

756

L.M.

*For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right  
hand.* Isa. xli 13.

1 **HE** leadeth me! O blessed thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort  
fraught!

Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis GOD's hand that leadeth me.

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!  
By His own hand He leadeth me!  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by His hand He leadeth me!

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,

Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,

By waters calm, o'er troubled sea—  
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.  
He leadeth me! &c.

3 LORD, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,

Nor ever murmur nor repine,  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my GOD that leadeth me.  
He leadeth me! &c.

4 And, when my task on earth is done,  
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,

Even death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since Thou through Jordan ledest me.

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!  
By His own hand He leadeth me!  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by His hand He leadeth me!  
Amen.

REV. J. H. GILMORE, 1862.

### 757

8.5.8.3.

*I know Whom I have believed.*  
2 Tim. i. 12.

1 I AM trusting Thee, LORD JESUS,  
Trusting only Thee!  
Trusting Thee for full salvation,  
Great and free.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,  
At Thy feet I bow;  
For Thy grace and tender mercy,  
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing  
In the crimson flood;  
Trusting Thee to make me holy  
By Thy Blood.

4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;  
Thou alone shalt lead,  
Every day and hour supplying  
All my need.

5 I am trusting Thee for power,  
Thine can never fail; [me  
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give  
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, LORD JESUS;  
Never let me fall;  
I am trusting Thee for ever,  
And for all. Amen.

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1878.

### 758

S.M. with refrain.

*The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin. 1 John i. 7.*

1 I HEAR Thy welcome voice  
That calls me, LORD, to Thee,  
For cleansing in Thy precious Blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, LORD!  
Coming now to Thee!

Wash me, cleanse me, in the  
Blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse  
Till spotless all and pure.  
I am coming, LORD! &c.

3 'Tis JESUS calls me on  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,  
For earth and heaven above.  
I am coming, LORD! &c.

4 'Tis JESUS who confirms  
The blessed work within,  
By adding grace to welcomed grace,  
Where reigned the power of sin.  
I am coming, LORD! &c.

5 And He the witness gives  
To loyal hearts and free,  
That every promise is fulfilled,  
If faith but brings the plea.  
I am coming, LORD! &c.

6 All hail, atoning Blood!  
All hail, redeeming grace!  
All hail the gift of CHRIST our LORD,  
Our Strength and Righteousness!  
I am coming, LORD!  
Coming now to Thee!  
Wash me, cleanse me, in the  
Blood  
That flowed on Calvary.  
Amen.

REV. LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1874.

### 759

L.M.

*I know that my Redeemer liveth.*  
Job xix. 25.

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;  
O the sweet joy this sentence  
gives! [dead;  
He lives, He lives, Who once was  
He lives, my everliving Head.

2 He lives to bless me with His love,  
And still He pleads for me above;  
He lives to raise me from the grave  
And me eternally to save.

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

**3** He lives, my kind, wise, constant Friend ;

Who still will keep me to the end ;  
He lives, and while He lives I'll sing,  
JESUS, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

**4** He lives my mansion to prepare,  
And He will bring me safely there ;  
He lives, all glory to His Name,  
JESUS, unchangeably the same.

Amen.

REV. SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1775.

**760**

6.4.6.4.

*Hear me : for I am poor, and in misery.*  
Ps. lxxvi. 1.

**1** I NEED Thee every hour,  
Most gracious LORD ;  
No tender voice like Thine  
Can peace afford.

I need Thee, O I need Thee,  
Every hour I need Thee ;  
O bless me now, my SAVIOUR,  
I come to Thee.

**2** I need Thee every hour,  
Stay Thou near by ;  
Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.  
I need Thee, &c.

**3** I need Thee every hour,  
In joy or pain ;  
Come quickly and abide,  
Or life is vain.  
I need Thee, &c.

**4** I need Thee every hour ;  
Teach me Thy will,  
And Thy rich promises  
In me fulfil.

I need Thee, &c. Amen.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS, 1872.

**761**

8.7.8.7.D.

*A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.* Prov. xviii. 24.

**1** I'VE found a Friend ; a heavenly Friend !

He loved me ere I knew Him ;  
He drew me with the cords of love,  
And thus He bound me to Him ;  
And round my heart still closely twinn

Those ties which nought can sever,  
For I am His, and He is mine,  
For ever and for ever.

**2** I've found a Friend ; a heavenly Friend !

He bled, He died to save me ;  
And not alone the gift of life,  
But His own self He gave me.

Nought that I have mine own I call,  
I hold it for the Giver : [all]  
My heart, my strength, my life, my  
Are His, and His for ever.

**3** I've found a Friend ; a heavenly Friend !

All power to Him is given,  
To guard me on my onward course,  
And bring me safe to heaven.  
The eternal glories gleam afar,  
To nerve my faint endeavour ;  
So now to watch, to work, to war ;  
And then to rest for ever.

**4** I've found a Friend ; a heavenly Friend !

So kind, and true, and tender,  
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,  
So mighty a Defender.  
From Him Who loves me now so well  
What power my soul can sever ?  
Shall life, or death, or earth, or hell ?  
No : I am His for ever. Amen.

REV. J. G. SMALL, 1863.

**762**

L.M.

*Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me and of My words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed.* St. Luke ix. 26.

**1** JESUS, and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee ?  
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels  
praise, [days ?  
Whose glories shine through endless

**2** Ashamed of JESUS—that dear Friend [depend ?  
On Whom my hopes of heaven

No, when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His Name.

**3** Ashamed of JESUS ? Yes, that day  
When I've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

**4** Till then—nor is the boasting vain—  
Till then I boast a SAVIOUR slain ;  
And O may this my glory be,  
That CHRIST is not ashamed of me.

Amen.

REV. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765.

**763**

7.6.7.6.

*Peace through the Blood of His Cross.*  
Col. i. 20.

**1** JESUS keep me near the Cross ;  
There a precious fountain,  
Free to all—a healing stream—  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.  
In the Cross, in the Cross,  
Be my glory ever ;  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

2 Near the Cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me ;  
There the bright and morning Star  
Shed its beams around me.  
In the Cross, &c.

3 Near the Cross ! O Lamb of GOD,  
Bring its scenes before me ;  
Help me walk from day to day  
With its shadow o'er me.  
In the Cross, in the Cross,  
Be my glory ever ;  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river. Amen.  
FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1868.

**764**

8.8.S.4.

*Christ is all, and in all. Col. III. 11.*

1 JESUS, my SAVIOUR, look on me,  
For I am weary and oppress ;  
I come to cast my soul on Thee ;  
Thou art my Rest.

2 Look down on me, for I am weak ;  
I feel the toilsome journey's length ;  
Thine aid omnipotent I seek ;  
Thou art my Strength.

3 I am bewildered on my way,  
Dark and tempestuous is the  
night ; [ray !]  
O send Thou forth some cheering  
Thou art my Light.

4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,  
I look to Thee ; my terrors cease ;  
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts ;  
Thou art my Peace.

5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,  
In that tremendous, latest strife,  
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink ;  
Thou art my Life.

6 Thou wilt my every want supply,  
E'en to the end, whate'er befall ;  
Through life, in death, eternally,  
Thou art my All. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1848.

**765**

8.7.8.7. with refrain.

*There shall be showers of blessing.  
Ezek. XLIV. 3.*

1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing  
Thou art scattering full and free,  
Showers the thirsty land refreshing ;  
Let some drops descend on me—  
Even me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,  
Sinful though my heart may be ;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the  
rather [me]  
Let Thy mercy light on me—Even

3 Pass me not, O tender SAVIOUR !  
Let me love and cling to Thee ;  
I am longing for Thy favour ;  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—  
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT !  
Thou canst make the blind to see ;  
Witnesser of JESUS' merit,  
Speak the word of power to me—  
Even me.

5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,  
Long been alighting, grieving  
Thee ?  
Has the world my heart been keep-  
ing ?  
O forgive and rescue me—Even  
me.

6 Love of GOD, so pure and change-  
less ;  
Blood of CHRIST, so rich and  
free ;  
Grace of GOD, so strong and bound-  
less,  
Magnify it all in me—Even me.

7 Pass me not ; but, pardon bringing,  
Bind my heart, O LORD, to Thee ;  
Whilst the streams of life are  
springing,  
Blessing others, O bless me—Even  
me. Amen.  
ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860.

**766**

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

*Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee.  
St. John xxi. 15.*

1 MORE love to Thee, O CHRIST,  
More love to Thee !  
Hear Thou the prayer I make  
On bended knee ;  
This is my earnest plea,  
More love, O CHRIST, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest,  
Now Thee alone I seek,  
Give what is best :  
This all my prayer shall be,  
More love, O CHRIST, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

3 Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper Thy praise ;  
This be the parting cry  
My heart shall raise ;  
This still its prayer shall be,  
More love, O CHRIST, to Thee,  
More love to Thee. Amen.  
ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1869.

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

**767**

L.M.

*Be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.  
Ps. xxi. 10.*

**1** MY GOD, my FATHER, dost Thou  
call  
Thy long-lost wandering child to  
Thee? [all?]  
And canst Thou, wilt Thou pardon  
I come, I come; LORD, save Thou  
me.

**2** O JESUS, art Thou passing by  
With all Thy goodness, grace, and  
power?  
And dost Thou hear my broken cry?  
I come, I come, in mercy's hour.

**3** O HOLY SPIRIT, is it Thou,  
My tenderest Friend refused too  
long?  
And art Thou pleading, striving  
now?  
I come, I come: make weakness  
strong.

**4** Yes, LORD, I come: Thy heart of  
love  
Is moving, kindling, drawing  
mine.  
I cast me at Thy feet to prove  
The bliss, the heaven of being  
Thine. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1874.

**768**

P.M.

*Be of good comfort, rise; He calleth thee.  
St. Mark x. 49.*

**1** O COME to the merciful SAVIOUR  
Who calls you,  
O come to the LORD Who forgives  
and forgets;  
Though dark be the fortune on  
earth that befalls you,  
There's a bright home above,  
where the sun never sets.

**2** O come then to JESUS, Whose arms  
are extended  
To fold His dear children in  
closest embrace:  
O come, for your exile will shortly  
be ended,  
And JESUS will show you His  
beautiful face.

**3** Yes, come to the SAVIOUR, Whose  
mercy grows brighter  
The longer you look at the depth  
of His love;  
And fear not 'tis JESUS! and life's  
cares grow lighter  
As you think of the home and  
the glory above.

**4** Have you sinned as none else in  
the world has before you?

Are you blacker than all other  
creatures in guilt?

O fear not, and doubt not! the  
mother who bore you  
Loves you less than the SAVIOUR  
Whose Blood you have spilt!

**5** Then come to His feet, and lay open  
your story

Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt  
and of shame;

For the pardon of sin is the crown  
of His glory,

And the joy of our LORD to be  
true to His Name. Amen.

\* Trusting in Thee, trusting  
in Thee,

Thou merciful SAVIOUR, I'm  
trusting in Thee. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

\* This refrain is optional.

**769**

P.M.

*My strong rock, and house of defence.  
Ps. xxi. 2.*

**1** O SAFE to the Rock that is higher  
than I

My soul in its conflicts and sorrows  
would fly;

So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine  
would I be;

Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding  
in Thee,

Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,  
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm  
hiding in Thee.

In the calm of the noontide, in  
sorrow's lone hour,

In times when temptation casts  
o'er me its power,

In the tempests of life, on its wide,  
heaving sea,

Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding  
in Thee,

Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,  
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm  
hiding in Thee.

**3** How oft in the conflict, when pressed  
by the foe,

I have fled to my Refuge and  
breathed out my woe!

How often when trials like sea-  
billsows roll,

I have hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock  
of my soul!

Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,  
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm

hiding in Thee. Amen.

W. O. CURRIE, 1881.

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

**770**

8.5.8.5.

*Whoever shall call on the Name of the Lord shall be saved. Acts ii. 21.*

**1** **P**ASS me not, O gentle SAVIOUR,  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.  
SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

**2** Let me at Thy throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief;  
Kneeling there in deep contrition  
Help my unbelief.  
SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR! &c.

**3** Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Would I seek Thy face;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by Thy grace.  
SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR! &c.

**4** Thou the spring of all my comfort,  
More than life to me;  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?  
Whom in heaven but Thee?  
SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by. Amen.  
FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870.

**771**

11.10.11.10.

*And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. St. Luke xiv. 23.*

**1** **R**ESCUE the perishing, care for  
the dying,  
Snatch them in pity from sin and  
the grave;  
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up  
the fallen,  
Tell them of JESUS, the Mighty  
to save.  
Rescue the perishing, care for  
the dying,  
JESUS is merciful, JESUS will  
save.

**2** Though they are slighting Him,  
still He is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to  
receive;  
Plead with them earnestly, plead  
with them gently;  
He will forgive if they only believe.  
Rescue the perishing, &c.

**3** Down in the human heart, crushed  
by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace  
can restore;  
Touched by a loving hand, wakened  
by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will  
vibrate once more.  
Rescue the perishing, &c.

**4** Rescue the perishing, duty demands  
it;  
Strength for thy labour the LORD  
will provide;  
Back to the narrow way patiently  
win them;  
Tell the poor wanderer a SAVIOUR  
has died.  
Rescue the perishing, &c.

Amen.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870

**772**

7.6.7.6.D.

*Underneath are the everlasting arms.  
Deut. xxxiii. 27.*

**1** **S**AFE in the arms of JESUS,  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershadowed  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.  
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,  
Borne in a song to me,  
Over the fields of glory,  
Over the crystal sea.  
Safe in the arms of JESUS,  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershadowed  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

**2** Safe in the arms of JESUS,  
Safe from corroding care,  
Safe from the world's temptations,  
Sin cannot harm me there;  
Free from the blight of sorrow,  
Free from my doubts and fears,  
Only a few more trials,  
Only a few more tears.  
Safe in the arms, &c.

**3** JESUS, my heart's dear refuge,  
JESUS has died for me,  
Firm on the Rock of ages  
Ever my trust shall be.  
Here let me wait with patience—  
Wait till the night is o'er,  
Wait till I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore.  
Safe in the arms of JESUS,  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershadowed  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Amen.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870.

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

**773**

7.7.7.7.

*Cleanse me from my sin. Ps. li. 2*

- 1 SAVIOUR, more than life to me,  
 I am clinging close to Thee;  
 Let Thy precious Blood applied  
 Keep me ever near Thy side.  
 Every day, every hour,  
 Let me feel Thy cleansing power:  
 May Thy tender love to me  
 Bind me closer, LORD, to Thee.

- 2 Through this changing world below  
 Lead me gently, as I go;  
 Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,  
 I can never lose my way.  
 Every day, &c.

- 3 Let me love Thee more and more,  
 Till this fleeting life is o'er;  
 Till my soul is lost in love,  
 In a brighter world above.  
 Every day, &c. Amen.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1875.

**774**

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

*The Son of God, Who loved me, and gave  
 Himself for me. Gal. ii. 20.*

- 1 SAVIOUR, Thy dying love  
 Thou gavest me,  
 Nor should I aught withhold,  
 Dear LORD, from Thee.  
 In love my soul would bow,  
 My heart fulfil its vow,  
 Some offering bring Thee now,  
 Something for Thee.

- 2 At the blest mercy-seat,  
 Pleading for me;  
 My feeble faith looks up,  
 JESUS, to Thee.  
 Help me the cross to bear,  
 Thy wondrous love declare,  
 Some song to raise or prayer,  
 Something for Thee.

- 3 Give me a faithful heart,  
 Likeness to Thee,  
 That each departing day  
 Henceforth may see  
 Some work of love begun,  
 Some deed of kindness done,  
 Some wanderer sought and won,  
 Something for Thee.

- 4 All that I am and have,  
 Thy gifts so free,  
 In joy, in grief, through life  
 Dear LORD, for Thee!  
 And when Thy face I see,  
 My ransomed soul shall be  
 Through all eternity,  
 Something for Thee. Amen.

REV. SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1862.

**775**

8.7.8.7.

*I came not to judge the world, but to save  
 the world. St. John xii. 47.*

- 1 SOULS of men, why will ye scatter  
 Like a crowd of frightened sheep?  
 Foolish hearts, why will ye wander  
 From a love so true and deep?

- 2 Was there ever kindest shepherd  
 Half so gentle, half so sweet,  
 As the SAVIOUR Who would have us  
 Come and gather round His feet?

- 3 There's a wideness in God's mercy  
 Like the wideness of the sea,  
 There's a kindness in His justice  
 Which is more than liberty.

- 4 There is no place where earth's  
 sorrows  
 Are more felt than up in heaven;  
 There is no place where earth's  
 failings

Have such kindly judgment given.

- 5 There is welcome for the sinner,  
 And more graces for the good;  
 There is mercy with the SAVIOUR:  
 There is healing in His Blood.

- 6 There is plentiful redemption  
 In the Blood that has been shed;  
 There is joy for all the members  
 In the sorrows of the Head.

- 7 For the love of GOD is broader  
 Than the measures of man's mind;  
 And the heart of the Eternal  
 Is most wonderfully kind.

- 8 Pining souls, come nearer JESUS,  
 And O come not doubting thus,  
 But with faith that trusts more  
 bravely  
 His great tenderness for us.

- 9 If our love were but more simple,  
 We should take Him at His word:  
 And our lives would be all sunshine  
 In the sweetness of our LORD.

Am

REV. F. W. FABER, 1862

**776**

8.5.8.5.8.4.2.

*The whole earth is at rest, and is quiet,  
 Isa. xiv. 7.*

- 1 STARS of evening, softly gleaming  
 In the fading West, [ing  
 With your heavenly light is stream-  
 Hope to hearts oppress!

Toil is over, cease from sorrow,  
 Till to-morrow  
 Sleep and rest!

- 2 Hark! the evening bells are bringing  
 Hope of glad release, [ringing-  
 Welcome strains their chimes are  
 'Labour now shall cease,



## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

Though the day be long and dreary,  
To the weary  
Cometh peace!

- 2 Heavenly Father! watch beside us  
Till the dawn of light,  
And whatever may betide us,  
Guard us by Thy might!  
Trusting in Thy gracious keeping,  
Calmly sleeping  
Through the night.

- 4 So when Death's dark clouds fall  
slowly  
Over land and sea,  
May Thy light, serene and holy,  
On our pathway be;  
Leading us to joy transcending  
In unending

Rest with Thee! Amen.  
MARY BRADFORD WHITING, 1902.

**777**

7.C.7.6.D.

*The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.* Eph. iii. 19.

- 1 **T**ELL me the old, old story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of JESUS and His glory,  
Of JESUS and His love.  
Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child,  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless and defiled.  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Of JESUS and His love.

- 2 Tell me the story slowly,  
That I may take it in,—  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.  
Tell me the story often,  
For I forget so soon;  
The early dew of morning  
Has passed away at noon.  
Tell me the old, &c.

- 3 Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave;  
Remember I'm the sinner  
Whom JESUS came to save.  
Tell me the story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me.  
Tell me the old, &c.

- 4 Tell me the same old story,  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear.  
Yes, and when that world's glory  
Is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story, [whole].  
'CHRIST JESUS makes thee

Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Of JESUS and His love.

Amen.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866.

**778**

C.M.

*There shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness.* Zech. xiii. 1.

- 1 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with  
Blood,  
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that  
flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.  
2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, as vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious  
Blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of GOD  
Be saved to sin no more.

- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor lisping, stammering  
tongue  
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1771.

**779**

P.M.

*If a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?* St. Matt. xviii. 12.

- 1 **T**HERE were ninety and nine that  
safely lay  
In the shelter of the fold;  
But one was out on the hills away,  
Far off from the gates of gold,  
Away on the mountains wild and  
bare,  
Away from the tender Shepherd's  
care.

- 2 'LORD, Thou hast here Thy ninety  
and nine,  
Are they not enough for Thee?'  
But the Shepherd made answer:  
'This of Mine  
Has wandered away from Me;  
And although the road be rough  
and steep,  
I go to the desert to find My sheep.'

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

3 But none of the ransomed ever  
 knew [crossed;  
 How deep were the waters  
 Nor how dark was the night that  
 the LORD passed through [lost.  
 Ere He found His sheep that was  
 Out in the desert He heard its cry.  
 Sick, and helpless, and ready to  
 die.

4 'LORD, whence are those blood-  
 drops all the way. [track?'  
 That mark out the mountain's  
 'They were shed for one who had  
 gone astray [back.'  
 Ere the Shepherd could bring him  
 'LORD, whence are Thy hands so  
 rent and torn? [a thorn.'  
 'They are pierced to-night by many

5 And all through the mountains,  
 thunder-riven,  
 And up from the rocky steep,  
 There rose a cry to the gate of  
 heaven,  
 'Rejoice, I have found My sheep.'  
 And the angels echoed around the  
 throne,  
 Rejoice, for the LORD brings back  
 His own.' Amen.  
 ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868.

**780**

P.M.

*The King of glory shall come in.*  
 Ps. xxiv. 7.

1 THOU didst leave Thy throne and  
 Thy kingly crown. [me;  
 When Thou camest to earth for  
 But in Bethlehem's home there  
 was found no room  
 For Thy holy nativity. [JESUS!  
 O come to my heart, LORD  
 There is room in my heart  
 for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the  
 angels sang,  
 Proclaiming Thy royal degree;  
 But of lowly birth cam'st Thou,  
 LORD, on earth,  
 And in great humility.  
 O come to my heart, &c.

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds  
 had their nest  
 In the shade of the forest tree:  
 But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou  
 SON of GOD,  
 In the deserts of Galilee.  
 O come to my heart, &c.

4 Thou camest, O LORD, with the  
 living word [free:  
 That should set Thy children

But with mocking scorn, and with  
 crown of thorn  
 They bore Thee to Calvary.

O come to my heart, &c.

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,  
 and her choirs shall sing  
 At Thy coming to victory,  
 Let Thy voice call me home, saying,  
 'Yet there is room—  
 There is room at My side for thee!'  
 O come to my heart, &c.

Amen.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864.

P.M.

**781**

*Be telling of His salvation from day to  
 day. Ps. xvi. 2.*

1 WE have heard the joyful sound:  
 JESUS saves!  
 Spread the tidings all around:  
 JESUS saves!  
 Bear the news to every land,  
 (Climb the steep and cross the  
 waves; [mand:  
 Onward!—'tis our LORD's com-  
 JESUS saves!

2 Waft it on the rolling tide:  
 JESUS saves!  
 Tell to sinners far and wide:  
 JESUS saves!  
 Sing, ye islands of the sea,  
 Echo back, ye ocean caves;  
 Earth shall keep her jubilee:  
 JESUS saves!

3 Sing above the battle strife,  
 JESUS saves!  
 By His death and endless life:  
 JESUS saves!  
 Sing it softly through the gloom,  
 When the heart for mercy craves;  
 Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—  
 JESUS saves!

4 Give the winds a mighty voice:  
 JESUS saves!  
 Let the nations now rejoice:  
 JESUS saves!  
 Shout salvation full and free,  
 Highest hills and deepest caves:  
 This our song of victory,—  
 JESUS saves! Amen.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS, 1862.

**782**

Six 8's.

*Come, and let us return unto the Lord:  
 for He hath torn, and He will heal us;  
 He hath smitten, and He will bind us  
 up. Hos. vi. 1.*

1 WEARY of wandering from my  
 GOD,  
 And now made willing to return,  
 I hear, and bow me to the rod;  
 For Thee, not without hope, I  
 mourn;

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

I have an Advocate above,  
A Friend before the throne of love.

2 O JESU, full of truth and grace,  
More full of grace than I of sin,  
Yet once again I seek Thy face;  
Open Thine arms, and take me in,  
And freely my backslidings heal,  
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou knowest the way to bring me  
back,  
My fallen spirit to restore;  
O for Thy truth and mercy's sake  
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;  
The ruins of my soul repair  
And make my heart a house of  
prayer.

4 Ah, give me, LORD, the tender  
heart,  
That trembles at the approach of  
sin;

A godly fear of sin impart,  
Implant, and root it deep within,  
That I may dread Thy gracious  
power,  
And never dare offend Thee more.

Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

783

8.7.8.7.D.

A Friend that sticketh closer than a  
brother. Prov. xviii. 24.

1 WHAT a Friend we have in  
JESUS,

All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to GOD in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to GOD in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
Take it to the LORD in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
JESUS knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the LORD in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious SAVIOUR, still our refuge—  
Take it to the LORD in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the LORD in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield  
thee;

Thou wilt find a solace there.

Amen.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1857.

## LITANIES

### Litany for Advent

784

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE IN  
ONE,

Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 JESU, Life of those who die,  
Advocate with God on high,  
Hope of immortality,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Thou, Whose death to mortals gave  
Power to triumph o'er the grave,  
Living now from death to save,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 Thou, before Whose great white  
throne  
All our doings must be shown,  
Pleading now for us Thine own,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 Thou, Whose death was borne  
that we  
From the power of Satan free  
Might not die eternally,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 Thou, Who dost a place prepare,  
That in heavenly mansions fair  
Sinners may Thy glory share,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

### DEATH.

7 We are dying day by day;  
Soon from earth we pass away;  
Lord of life, to Thee we pray:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 Ere we hear the angel's call,  
And the shadows round us fall,  
Be our SAVIOUR, be our all:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 Wean our hearts from things  
below,  
Make us all Thy love to know,  
Guard us from our ghostly foe:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

10 Shelter us with angel's wing,  
To our souls Thy pardon bring;  
So shall death have lost its sting:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 In the gloom Thy light provide;  
Safely through the valley guide;  
Thee we trust, for Thou hast died:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

### JUDGMENT.

12 When Thy summons we obey  
On the dreadful judgment day  
Let not fear our soul dismay:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

## LITANIES

13 May we see Thee on Thy throne  
As the SAVIOUR we have known,  
And have followed as our own:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

14 May we then, among the blest  
Who Thy Name on earth confessed,  
Hear Thee calling us to rest:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

HELL.

15 From the awful place of doom,  
Where in rayless outer gloom  
Dead souls lie as in a tomb,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

16 From the black, the dull despair  
Ruined men and angels share,  
From the dread companions there,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

17 From the unknown agonies  
Of the soul that helpless lies,  
From the worm that never dies,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

18 From the lusts that none can tame,  
From the fierce mysterious flame,  
From the everlasting shame,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

HEAVEN.

19 Where Thy saints in glory reign,  
Free from sorrow, free from pain,  
Pure from every guilty stain,  
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

20 Where the captives find release,  
Where all foes from troubling  
cease,  
Where the weary rest in peace,  
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

21 Where the pleasures never cloy,  
Where in angels' holy joy  
Thy redeemed their power employ,  
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

22 Where in wondrous light are shown  
All Thy dealings with Thine own,  
Whom shall know as they are known,  
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

23 Where, with loved ones gone  
before,  
We may love Thee and adore  
In Thy presence evermore,  
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLER, 1868.

### Litany of the Incarnate Word

785

PART I.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in  
ONE,

Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 SON of GOD, for man decreed  
To be born the woman's Seed,  
Very GOD and Man indeed,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Thou, whose wisdom all things  
planned,  
Held by Whose almighty hand  
All things in their order stand,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 GOD with us, Emmanuel,  
Coming here as man to dwell,  
Saving us when Adam fell,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 SAVIOUR, full of truth and grace,  
Leaving Thine eternal place  
To restore our fallen race,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 Image of the GOD unseen,  
Still what Thou hadst ever been,  
Though in form of infant mean,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 WORD, by Whom the worlds were  
made,  
In a lowly manger laid,  
Taught on earth an humble trade,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

### PART 2

8 JESU, led by love to share  
All the forms of grief and care,  
That we sinful mortals bear,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 Good Physician, come to cure  
All the ills that men endure,  
And to make our nature pure,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

10 Man of sorrows, weak and worn  
With Thy woes for sinners borne,  
Lest we should for ever mourn,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 Shepherd, Who Thy watch dost  
keep,  
Guarding still Thy chosen sheep  
From the spoiler's malice deep,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

12 Lamb, from earth's foundation  
slain,  
By Whose bitter stripes of pain  
We are freed from guilty stain,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

13 Only Victim we can plead,  
Our High Priest to intercede,  
Advocate in all our need,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

14 Standing now before the throne,  
Pleading that which can alone  
For the sin of man atone,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

## LITANIES

15 Only hope of those who pray,  
Only help while here we stay,  
Life of those who pass away,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1878.

### Titantes of Penitence

786

No. 1. PART I.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in  
ONE,

Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 FATHER, hear Thy children's call:  
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,  
Prodigals, confessing all:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 CHRIST, beneath Thy Cross we  
blame

All our life of sin and shame,  
Penitent we breathe Thy Name:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 HOLY SPIRIT, grieved and tried,  
Oft forgotten and defied,

Now we mourn our stubborn  
pride:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 Love, that caused us first to be,  
Love, that bled upon the tree,

Love, that draws us lovingly:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 We Thy call have disobeyed,  
Into paths of sin have strayed,  
And repentance have delayed:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,  
Guiltily, seek Thy mercy sure,

Evil, long to be made pure:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Blind, we pray that we may see,  
Bound, we pray to be made free,

Stained, we pray for sanctity:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 Thou Who hear'st each contrite  
sigh,

Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,  
Willing not that one should die,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART 2.

10 By the gracious saving call  
Spoken tenderly to all

Who have shared in Adam's fall,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

11 By the nature JESUS wore,  
By the stripes and death He bore,

By His life for evermore,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

12 By the love that longs to bless,  
Pitying our sore distress,  
Leading us to holiness,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 By the love so calm and strong,  
Patient still to suffer wrong

And our day of grace prolong,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 By the love that speaks within,  
Calling us to flee from sin

And the joy of goodness win,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

15 By the love that bids Thee spare,  
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,

By Thy promises to prayer,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART 3.

16 Teach us what Thy love has born,  
That with loving sorrow torn

Truly contrite we may mourn:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 Gifts of light and grace bestow,  
Help us to resist the foe,

Fearing what alone is woe:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 Let not sin within us reign,  
May we gladly suffer pain,

If it purge away our stain:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 May we to all evil die,  
Fleshly longings crucify,

Fix our hearts and thoughts on  
high:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 Grant us faith to know Thee near,  
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear,

And through trial persevere:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

21 Grant us hope from earth to rise,  
And to strain with eager eyes

Towards the promised heavenly  
prize:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

22 Grant us love Thy love to own,  
Love to live for Thee alone,

And the power of grace make  
known:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

23 All our weak endeavours bless,  
As we ever onward press,

Till we perfect holiness:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

24 Lead us daily nearer Thee,  
Till at last Thy face we see,

Crowned with Thine own purity:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1871.

## LITANIES

787

No. 2. PART 1.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in  
ONE.

Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 Thou, Who leaving crown and  
throne  
Camest here, an outcast lone,  
That Thou mightest save Thine  
own,

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Thou with sinners wont to eat,  
Who with loving words didst greet  
Mary weeping at Thy feet,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 Thou, Whose saddened look did  
tell

After when he thrice denied,  
And with bitter tears he cried  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Thou, Who hanging on the tree  
To the thief saidst, 'Thou shalt be  
To-day in Paradise with Me,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 Thou, despised, denied, refused,  
And for man's transgressions  
bruised,

Sinless, yet of sin accused,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 Thou, Who on the Cross didst reign  
Dying there in bitter pain,  
Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART 2.

8 Shepherd of the straying sheep,  
Comforter of them that weep,  
Hear us crying from the deep,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 That in Thy pure innocence  
We may wash our souls' offence,  
And find truest penitence,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

10 That we give to sin no place,  
That we never quench Thy grace  
That we ever seek Thy face,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

11 That denying evil lust,  
Living godly, meek, and just,  
In Thee only we may trust,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

12 That to sin for ever dead,  
We may live to Thee instead,  
And the narrow pathway tread,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

13 When shall end the battle sore,  
When our pilgrimage is o'er,  
Grant Thy peace for evermore,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Amen.

REV. R. F. LITLEDALE, 1867.

### Litanies of the Passion

788

PART 1.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in  
ONE.

Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 JESU, Who for us didst bear  
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,  
Hearken to our lowly prayer;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 By that hour of agony,  
Spent while Thine apostles three  
Slumbered in Gethsemane,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 By the prayer Thou thrice didst  
pray  
That the cup might pass away,  
So Thou mightest still obey,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 By the kiss of treachery  
To Thy feet betraying Thee,  
To the cruel captivity,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 By the robe Thou hast borne,  
The robe of scorn,  
The crown of thorn,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 By the Jews,  
Whom Thou wouldst have them choose,  
Who didst Thy King refuse,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 By Thy going forth to die,  
When they raised the wicked cry,  
'Crucify Him, crucify!'  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART 2.

9 By the Cross which Thou didst bear,  
By the cup they bade Thee share,  
Mingled gall and vinegar,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

10 By Thy nailing to the tree,  
By the title over Thee,  
By the gloom of Calvary,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 By the parting of Thy clothes,  
By the mocking of Thy foes,  
As they watched Thy dying woes,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

## LITANIES

12 By Thy seven words then said,  
By the bowing of Thy head,  
By Thy numbering with the dead,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

13 When temptation sore is rife,  
When we faint amidst the strife,  
Thou, Whose death hath been our  
life,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

14 While on stormy seas we toss,  
Let us count all things as loss,  
But Thee only on Thy Cross:  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

15 So, with hope in Thee made fast,  
When death's bitterness is past  
We may see Thy face at last:  
Save us, HOLY JESU. Amen.  
REV. R. F. LITLEDAL, 1867.

### Litany of the Seven Words from the Cross

789

*Father, forgive them, for they know not  
what they do.*

1 JESU, in Thy dying woes,  
Even while Thy life-blood flows,  
Craving pardon for Thy foes,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

2 SAVIOUR, for our pardon sue,  
When our sins Thy pangs renew,  
For we know not what we do:—  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 O may we, who mercy need,  
Be like Thee in heart and deed,  
When with wrong our spirits bleed,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*To day shalt thou be with Me in  
Paradise.*

4 JESU, pitying the sighs  
Of the thief who near Thee dies,  
Promising him Paradise,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 May we, in our guilt and shame,  
Still Thy love and mercy claim,  
Calling humbly on Thy Name,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 O remember those who pine,  
Looking from their cross to Thine;  
Cheer their souls with hope divine.  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*Woman, behold thy son. Behold thy  
mother.*

7 JESU, loving to the end  
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,  
And Thy dearest human friend,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 May we in Thy sorrows share,  
For Thy sake all peril dare,  
Ever know Thy tender care,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 May we all Thy loved ones be—  
All one holy family,  
Loving for the love of Thee.  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*My God, My God, why hast Thou  
forsaken Me!*

10 JESU, whelmed in fears unknown,  
With our evil left alone,  
While no light from heaven is  
shown,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 When we seem in vain to pray,  
And our hope seems far away,  
In the darkness be our stay,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

12 Though no FATHER seem to hear,  
Though no light our spirits cheer,  
May we know that GOD is near,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*I thirst.*

13 JESU, in Thy thirst and pain,  
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood  
drain,  
Thirsting more our love to gain;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

14 Long for us in mercy still;  
May we Thy desires fulfil—  
Satisfy Thy loving will.  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

15 May we thirst Thy love to know;  
Lead us worn with sin and woe  
Where the healing waters flow.  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*It is finished.*

16 JESU—all our ransom paid,  
All Thy FATHER's will obeyed—  
By Thy sufferings perfect made;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

17 Save us in our soul's distress,  
Be our help to cheer and bless,  
While we grow in holiness,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

18 Brighten all our heavenward way  
With an ever holier ray,  
Till we pass to perfect day.  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*Father, into Thy hands I commend  
My spirit.*

19 JESU—all Thy labour vast,  
All Thy woe and conflict past—  
Yielding up Thy soul at last;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.



## LITANIES

20 When the death-shades round us  
lower,  
Guard us from the tempter's power,  
Keep us in that trial hour:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

21 May Thy life and death supply  
Grace to live and grace to die,  
Grace to reach the home on high:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1870.

### Litany of the Incarnate Life

Lord of mercy and of might. See No. 471.

### Litany of the Resurrection

790

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
See us kneeling at Thy throne;  
Hear us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 Risen JESU, Thee we greet,  
Falling at Thy pierced feet,  
For our joy is made complete;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Thou the first-born from the dead,  
Thou our now triumphant Head,  
Thou Thy foes hast scattered;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 Thee no powers of death could  
hold,  
Thou must conquer as foretold  
By the prophecies of old;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 Thou, Whom Magdalene did seek  
On that first day of the week,  
Who to her didst comfort speak;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 Thou, Who Peter didst restore  
To Thy favour as before,  
For the great love that he bore;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 JESU, present with Thine own,  
Forty days with them alone,  
Ere ascending to Thy throne;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 Thou, Thy earthly conflict o'er,  
Rearest now the heavenly shore,  
Where Thou ever wast before;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 Thou, Who dost our nature wear  
That Thy triumph we may share,  
And be ever with Thee there;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

10 Grant that we may live to Thee  
In all grace and purity,  
So for ever Thine to be;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 Grant that in the last great day,  
When this earth shall pass away,  
Thou may'st be our strength and  
stay;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

12 Grant that when we rise again,  
Purified from earthly stain,  
We may ever with Thee reign;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. VERNON W. HUTTON, 1881.

### Litany of the Holy Ghost

791

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in  
ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,  
Dew descending from above,  
Breath of life, and fire of love,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

3 Source of strength, of knowledge  
Wisdom, godliness sincere, [clear,  
Understanding, counsel, fear,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

4 Source of meekness, love, and  
peace,  
Patience, pureness, faith's in-  
crease,  
Hope and joy that cannot cease,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

5 SPIRIT guiding us aright,  
SPIRIT making darkness light,  
SPIRIT of resistless might,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

6 Thou, by Whom the Virgin bore  
Him Whom heaven and earth  
adore,  
Sent our nature to restore,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

7 Thou, Whom JESUS from His  
throne  
Gave to cheer and help His own  
That they might not be alone,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

\*8 Comforter, to Whom we owe  
All that we rejoice to know  
Of our SAVIOUR'S work below,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

## LITANIES

1 Thou, Whose sound apostles heard,  
Thou, Whose power their spirit  
stirred,  
Giving them the living WORD,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

### PART 2.

10 Thou, Whose grace the Church  
doth fill,  
Showing her GOD's perfect will,  
Making JESUS present still,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

11 Coming with Thy power to save,  
Moving on baptismal wave,  
Raising us from sin's dark grave,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

12 All Thy sevenfold gifts bestow,  
Gifts of wisdom GOD to know,  
Gifts of strength to meet the foe;  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

13 All our evil passions kill,  
Bend aright our stubborn will,  
Though we grieve Thee, patient  
still;  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

14 Come to raise us when we fall,  
And, when anares our soulser thrall,  
Lead us back with gentle call;  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

15 Come to strengthen all the weak,  
Give Thy courage to the meek,  
Teach our faltering tongues to  
speak;  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

16 Come to aid the souls who yearn  
More of truth divine to learn,  
And with deeper love to burn,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

17 Keep us in the narrow way,  
Warn us when we go astray,  
Plead within us when we pray,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

18 Holy, loving, as Thou art,  
Come, and live within our heart,  
Nevermore from us depart;  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

Amen.

REV. R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1867.

### Litany of the Church

792

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in  
ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 JESU, with Thy Church abide,  
Better SAVIOUR, LORD, and Guide,  
While on earth her faith is tried:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Arms of love around her throw,  
Shield her safe from every foe,  
Comfort her in time of woe:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Keep her life and doctrine pure,  
Grant her patience to endure,  
Trusting in Thy promise sure:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 May her voice be ever clear,  
Warning of a Judgment near,  
Telling of a SAVIOUR dear:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 All her fettered powers release,  
Bid our strife and envy cease,  
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 All that she has lost restore,  
May her strength and zeal be more  
Than in brightest days of yore:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 May she one in doctrine be,  
One in truth and charity,  
Winning all to faith in Thee:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 May she guide the poor and blind,  
Seek the lost until she find,  
And the broken-hearted bind:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

10 Save her love from growing cold,  
Make her watchmen strong and  
bold,  
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

### PART 2.

11 May her priests Thy people feed,  
Shepherds of the flock indeed,  
Ready, where Thou call'st, to lead:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

12 Judge her not for work undone,  
Judge her not for fields unwon,  
Bless her works in Thee begun:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 For the past give deeper shame,  
Make her jealous for Thy Name,  
Kindle zeal's most holy flame:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 Raise her to her calling high,  
Let the nations far and nigh  
Hear Thy heralds' warning cry:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

## LITANIES

15 May her lamp of truth be bright,  
Bid her bear aloft its light  
Through the realms of heathen  
night:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

16 May her scattered children be  
From reproach of evil free,  
Blameless witnesses for Thee:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 Arm her soldiers with the Cross,  
Brave to suffer toil or loss,  
Counting earthly gain but dross:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 May she holy triumphs win,  
Overthrow the hosts of sin,  
Gather all the nations in:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 May she soon all glorious be,  
Spotless and from wrinkle free,  
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 Fit her all Thy joy to share  
In the home Thou dost prepare,  
And be ever blessed there:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1871.

### Litany of the Blessed Sacrament

OF THE BODY AND BLOOD OF  
CHRIST

793

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in  
ONE,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 GOD of GOD, and Light of Light,  
King of glory, LORD of might,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Very Man, Who for our sake  
Didst true flesh of Mary take,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 She her, Whom the FATHER  
gave  
His lost sheep to find and save,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 Priest and Victim, Whom of old  
Type and prophecy foretold,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 King of Salem, Priest divine,  
Bringing forth Thy Bread and  
Wine,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 Paschal Lamb, Whose sprinkled  
Blood  
Saves the Israel of God.  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 Manna, found at dawn of day,  
Pilgrim's food in desert-way,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 Offering pure, in every place  
Pledge and means of heavenly  
grace,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

### PART 2.

10 By the mercy, that of . . . re  
Shadowed forth Thy gifts in store,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

11 By the love, on that last night  
That ordained the better rite,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

12 By the death, that could alone  
For the whole world's sin atone,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

13 By the wounds, that ever plead  
For our help in time of need,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

### PART 3.

14 That we may remember still,  
K . . . dron's brook and Calvary's hill,  
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

15 That our thankful hearts may glow  
As Thy precious death we show,  
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

16 That, with humble contrite fear,  
We may joy to feel Thee near,  
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

17 That in faith we may adore,  
Praise, and love Thee more and  
more,  
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

18 That Thy sacred Flesh and Blood  
Be our true life-giving Food,  
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

19 That in all our words and ways  
We may daily show Thy praise,  
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

20 That, as death's dark vale we tread,  
Thou mayst be our strengthening  
Bread,  
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

21 That, unworthy though we be,  
We may ever dwell with Thee,  
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1878.

## LITANIES

### Litanies for Children

794

- 1 **G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.
- 2 JESU, SAVIOUR ever mild,  
Born for us a little child  
Of the Virgin undefiled,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 JESU, by the Mother-Maid  
In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,  
And within a manger laid,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 JESU, at Whose infant feet  
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,  
Knelt to pay their worship meet,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 JESU, unto Whom of yore  
Wise men, hastening to adore,  
Gold and myrrh and incense bore,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 6 JESU, to Thy temple brought,  
Whom, by Thy good SPIRIT taught,  
Simeon and Anna sought,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 7 JESU, Who didst deign to flee  
From King Herod's cruelty  
In Thy earliest infancy,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 8 JESU, Whom Thy Mother found  
Midst the doctors sitting round,  
Marvelling at Thy words profound,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

#### PART 2.

- 9 From all pride and vain conceit,  
From all spite and angry heat,  
From all lying and deceit,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 10 From all sloth and idleness,  
From not caring for distress,  
From all lust and greediness,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 11 From refusing to obey,  
From the love of our own way,  
From forgetfulness to pray,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

#### PART 3.

- 12 By Thy birth and early years,  
By Thine infant wants and fears,  
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 13 By Thy pattern bright and pure,  
By the pains Thou didst endure  
Our salvation to procure,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 14 By Thy wounds and thorn-crowned  
head,  
By Thy Blood for sinners shed,  
By Thy rising from the dead,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 15 By the Name we bow before,  
Human name, which evermore  
All the hosts of heaven adore,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 16 By Thine own unconquered might,  
By Thy glory in the height,  
By Thy mercies infinite,  
Save us, HOLY JESU. Amen.  
REV. R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1867.

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7.7.7.6.

- 1 JESU, from Thy throne on high,  
Far above the bright blue sky,  
Look on us with loving eye:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 2 Little hearts may love Thee well,  
Little lips Thy love may tell,  
Little hymns Thy praises swell:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 Little deeds of love may shine,  
Little lives may be divine,  
Little ones be wholly Thine:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 Be Thou with us every day,  
In our work and in our play,  
When we learn and when we pray:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 May our thoughts be undefiled,  
May our words be true and mild,  
Make us each a holy child:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 6 JESU, from Thy heavenly throne,  
Watching o'er each little one,  
Till our life on earth is done:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU. Amen.  
REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1871.

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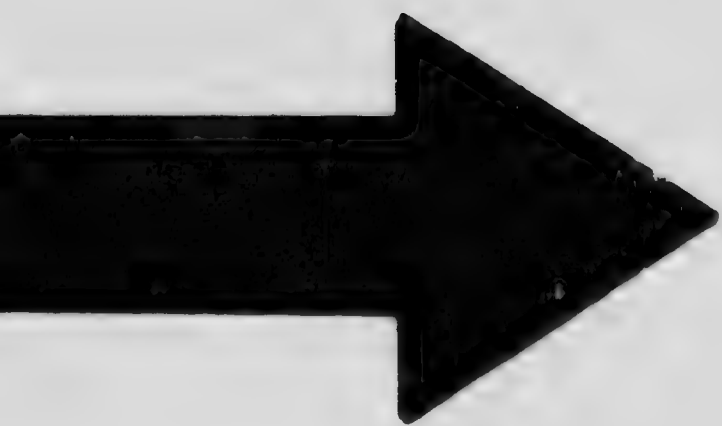
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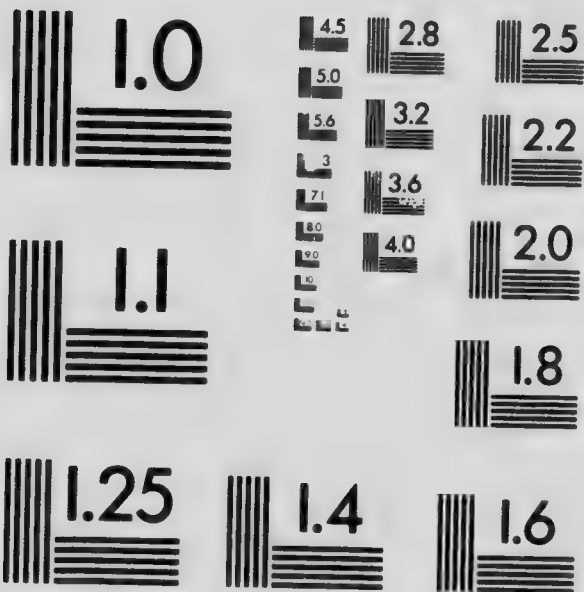
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214 Around the throne of God a  
687 Around the throne of God in  
403 Art thou weary, art thou  
444 (Pt. 2) As a shadow life is  
29 As now the sun's declining rays  
404 As pants the hart for cooling  
94 As with gladness men of old  
21 At even, when the sun was set  
71 (Pt. 4) At length with  
146 At the Cross her station keeping  
163 At the Lamb's high feast we  
406 At the name of Jesus  
7 At Thy feet, O Christ, we lay  
260 Author of life divine  
317 Awake! awake, O Christian  
172 Awake, glad soul! awake,  
2 Awake, my soul (Pt. 1), and  
273 Awake, my soul, stretch every,  
129 Awhile in spirit, Lord, to Thee

HYMN

238 Be still, my soul, for God is near  
402 Be Thou my Guardian and my  
384 Before Jehovah's awful throne  
40 Before Thy throne  
407 Behold the Lamb of God  
211 Behold, the Master passeth by  
223 Behold the messengers of Christ  
16 Behold us, Lord, a little space  
733 Beneath the Cross of Jesus  
124 Beyond the holy city wall  
200 Bishop of the souls of men  
362 Blessed city, heavenly Salem  
408 Blest are the — in heart  
409 Blest be the tie that binds  
49 Blest Creator of the light  
375 Bowed low in supplication  
232 Bread of Heaven, on Thee we  
236 Bread of the world, in mercy  
410 Breathe on me, Breath of God  
412 Brief life is here our portion  
416 Bright the vision that delighted  
417 Brightest and best of the sons of  
376 Brightly gleams our banner  
241 By Christ redeemed, in Christ  
418 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
156 By Jesus' grave on either hand  
121 By precepts taught of ages past  
222 Captains of the saintly band  
737 Carol, sweetly carol  
420 Cast thy care on Jesus  
422 Children of the heavenly King  
285 Christ is gone up; yet ere He  
363 Christ is made the sure  
424 Christ is our Corner-stone  
170 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!  
159 Christ the Lord is risen again  
164 Christ the Lord is risen to-day  
158 Christ the Lord is risen to day  
688 Christ, Who once amongst us  
6 Christ, Whose glory fills the  
689 Christian children, Advent bids  
112 Christian, dost thou see them  
421 Christian! seek not yet repose  
74 Christians, awake, salute the  
274 Come, ever blessed Spirit, come  
427 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly  
428 Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest  
268 Come, Holy Ghost, descend  
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls  
17 Come, Holy Ghost, Who ever

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- 438 Come, Holy Spirit, come  
 419 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly  
 298 Come, labour on  
 429 Come, let us join our cheerful  
 114 Come, let us to the Lord our  
 690 Come, praise your Lord and  
 691 Come, sing with Holy gladness  
 242 (Come, take by faith the Body)  
 441 Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come  
 432 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus  
 9 Come to me, Lord, when first I  
 190 Come to our poor nature's night  
 738 Come to the manger in  
 754 Come to the Saviour, make no  
 436 Come unto Me, ye weary  
 437 Come, ye disconsolate, where'er  
 440 Come, ye faithful, raise the  
 168 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain  
 755 Come, ye sinners, poor and  
 346 Come, ye thankful people, come  
 373 Come ye yourselves apart and rest  
 692 Coming, coming—yes, they are  
 430 Command Thy blessing from  
 439 Commit thou all thy ways  
 423 Conquering kings their titles  
 739 Cradled all lowly  
 60 Creator of the starry height  
 103 Creator of the world, to Thee  
 442 Creator Spirit, by Whose aid  
 692 [Crossing the bar]  
 443 Crown Him with many crowns  
 60 Day of wrath! O day of mourning  
 444 (Pt. 1)        and moments quickly  
 445 Dear Lord, and Father of mankind  
 447 Disposer Supreme  
 726 Do no sinful action  
 242 Draw nigh and take the Body of  
 63 (Draw nigh, draw nigh)  
 92 Earth has many a noble city  
 751 Easter flowers are blooming  
 51 (Ere another Sabbath's close)  
 51 Ere this holy day shall close  
 331 Eternal Father, strong to save  
 38 Evensong is hushed in silence  
 693 Every morning the red sun  
 694 Fair waved the golden corn  
 359 Faith of our fathers! living still  
 695 Faithful Shepherd, feed me  
 449 Far down the ages now  
 450 Far from my heavenly home  
 452 Father, again in Jesus' Name we  
 453 Father, before Thy throne of  
 25 (Father, breathe an evening)  
 696 Father in heaven, Who lovest all  
 98 Father, let me dedicate  
 454 Father of all, from land and sea  
 456 Father of heaven, Whose love  
 596 Father of mercies, in Thy Word  
 671 Father, to Thee I come

HYMN

- 456 Fierce raged the tempest o'er the  
 456 Fierce was the wild blow  
 457 Fight the good fight with all thy  
 82 First of martyrs, thou whose  
 296 Fling out the banner! let it float  
 219 For all the saints who from  
 210 For all Thy saints, a noble throng  
 227 For all Thy saints, O Lord  
 229 For ever we would gaze on Thee  
 455 For ever with the Lord  
 300 For My sake and the gospel's, go  
 460 For the beauty of the earth  
 414 For thee, O dear, dear country  
 227 (For Thy dear saints, O Lord)  
 87 For Thy mercy and Thy grace  
 148 Forgive them, O My Father  
 208 Forsaken once and thrice denied  
 8 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go  
 110 Forty days and forty nights  
 384 Forward! be our watchword  
 389 From all that dwell below the  
 194 From all Thy saints in warfare  
 78 From east to west, from shore to  
 461 From Egypt's bondage come  
 462 From every stormy wind that  
 91 From glory unto glory! Be this  
 297 From Greenland's icy mountains  
 356 From ocean unto ocean  
 97 From the eastern mountains  
 727 Gentle Jesus, meek and mild  
 226 Give me the wings of faith  
 116 Giver of the perfect gift  
 468 Glorious things of Thee are  
 138 Glory be to Jesus  
 22 Glory to Thee, my God, this  
 84 Glory to Thee, O Lord  
 3 Glory to Thee, Who safe hast  
 465 Go forward, Christian soldier  
 290 Go, labour on! spend and be  
 137 Go to dark Gethsemane  
 335 God be with you till we meet  
 77 God from on high hath heard  
 393 God is love; His mercy        tens  
 302 God is working His power        out  
 467 God moves in a mysterious way  
 463 God of mercy, God of grace  
 358 God of our fathers, known of old  
 279 God of the living, in Whose eyes  
 474 God reveals His presence  
 353 God save our gracious King  
 729 God sees the little sparrow fall  
 24 God, that madest earth and  
 338 God the all-terrible! King, Who  
 464 God the Father's only Son  
 349 God the Father, Who a creation  
 379 Golden harps are sounding  
 740 Good Christian men, rejoice  
 371 Gracious Saviour, Who didst  
 470 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost  
 337 Great God of hosts, our ears  
 361 Great God, to Thee our hearts we

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- 64 Great God, what do I see and  
 466 Great Shepherd of Thy people  
 473 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah  
 160 Hail! Festal day (*Easter*)  
 180 Hail! Festal day (*Ascensiontide*)  
 188 Hail! Festal day (*Whitsuntide*)  
 32 Hail, gladdening light, of His  
 41 Hail! sacred day of earthly rest  
 179 Hail the day that sees Him rise  
 475 Hail, Thou once despised Jesus  
 478 Hail! Thou source of every  
 476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed  
 55 Hark! a thrilling voice is  
 55 (Hark! an awful voice is)  
 303 Hark, creation's Alleluia  
 477 Hark! hark, my soul! angelic  
 479 Hark! my soul, it is the Lord  
 66 Hark the glad sound! the Saviour  
 73 Hark! the herald-angels sing  
 224 Hark! the sound of holy voices  
 301 Hark! the swelling breezes  
 481 Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry  
 741 Hark! what mean those holy  
 111 Have mercy, Lord, on me  
 483 Have mercy on us, God most  
 181 He is gone. A cloud of light  
 174 He is risen, He is risen  
 756 He leadeth me! O blessed  
 109 Heal me, O my Saviour, heal  
 31 Hear our prayer, O heavenly  
 352 Hear us, O Lord, from heaven  
 697 Heavenly Father, send Thy  
 698 Here, Lord, we offer Thee all  
 244 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face  
 145 His are the thousand sparkling  
 26 Holy Father, cheer our way  
 15 Holy Father, hear me  
 333 Holy Father, in Thy mercy  
 185 Holy Ghost, Illuminator  
 1 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God  
 193 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord  
 142 Holy Jesu by Thy passion  
 742 Holy night! peaceful night  
 485 Holy offerings rich and rare  
 272 Holy Spirit, Lord of love  
 487 How beauteous are their feet  
 225 How bright these glorious Spirits  
 486 How firm a foundation, ye saints  
 196 How oft, O Lord, Thy face hath  
 669 How precious is the book divine  
 431 How sweet the hour of closing  
 464 How sweet the Name of Jesus  
 93 How vain the cruel Herod's fear  
 281 Hush! blessed are the dead  
 700 Hushed was the evening hymn  
 469 I adore Thee, I adore Thee  
 240 I am not worthy, Holy Lord  
 757 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus  
 672 (I bow my forehead to the dust)  
 491 I could not do without Thee

HYMN

- 564 (I gave my life for thee)  
 758 I hear Thy welcome voice  
 483 I heard a sound of voices  
 487 I heard the voice of Jesus say  
 247 I hunger and I thirst  
 759 I know that my Redeemer lives  
 488 I love Thy kingdom, Lord  
 701 I love to hear the story  
 490 I'm but a stranger here  
 760 I need Thee every hour  
 492 I need Thee, precious Jesu  
 136 I see the crowd in Pilate's hall  
 702 I think when I read that sweet  
 781 I've found a Friend; a heavenly  
 672 Immortal Love, for ever full  
 673 In full and glad surrender  
 152 In His own raiment clad  
 199 In His temple now behold Him  
 71 In majesty and power  
 496 In the Cross of Christ I glory  
 498 In the hour of trial  
 134 In the Lord's atoning grief  
 256 In the Name of God the Father  
 406 (In the Name of Jesus)  
 702 In Thy Name, O Lord assembling  
 264 In token that thou shalt not fear  
 514 It came upon the midnight clear  
 153 It is finished? Blessed Jesus  
 500 Jerusalem, my happy home  
 602 Jerusalem on high  
 415 Jerusalem the golden  
 261 Jesu, gentlest Saviour  
 480 Jesu, grant me this, I pray  
 730 Jesu, high in glory  
 507 Jesu, lover of my soul  
 508 Jesu, meek and gentle  
 509 Jesu, meek and lowly  
 510 Jesu, my Lord, my God, my all  
 182 Jesu, our Hope, our heart's  
 14 Jesu, Sun of righteousness  
 732 Jesu, tender Shepherd, hear me  
 525 Jesu the very thought of Thee  
 515 Jesu, these eyes have never seen  
 257 Jesu, Thou Joy of loving hearts  
 253 Jesu, to Thy table led  
 523 Jesu, where'er Thy people meet  
 762 Jesus, and shall it ever be  
 195 Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult  
 57 Jesus came—the heavens adorning  
 157 Jesus Christ is risen to-day  
 501 Jesus, I my cross have taken  
 501 Jesus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee  
 512 Jesus is God: the solid earth  
 703 Jesus is our Shepherd  
 763 Jesus, keep me near the Cross  
 520 Jesus lives! thy terrors now  
 196 Jesus, Lord of life and glory  
 729 Jesus loves me this I know  
 293 Jesus, Master, Whom I serve  
 764 Jesus, my Saviour, look on me  
 518 Jesus, Name of wondrous love

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511 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me  
517 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
521 Jesus, stand among us  
141 Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for  
381 Jesus, Thou hast willed it  
519 Jesus, Thy Blood and  
157 Joy! because the circling year  
81 Joy fills our inmost heart to-day  
527 Joy to the world! The Lord is  
705 Just as I am, Thine own to be  
928 Just as I am - without one plea  
576 (Just for to-day)

367 Keep thyself pure! Christ's  
210 King of saints, to Whom the  
204 King of saints, we offer

207 Lamb of God to Thee we raise  
686 Land of our birth, we pledge to  
531 Lead, kindly Light, amid the  
530 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead  
511 Leader of faithful souls, and  
674 Let me be with Thee where Thou  
226 Let our choir new anthems raise  
532 Let saints on earth in concert  
306 Let the song go round the earth  
364 Lift the strain of high  
533 Lift up your heads, ye gates of  
536 Light's abode, celestial Salem  
162 Light's glittering morn (Pt. 1)  
743 Like silver lamps in a distant  
689 (Little children, Ad. ent bids you)  
731 Little drops of water  
206 Lo! from the desert homes  
554 Lo, God is here: let us adore  
56 Lo! He comes with clouds  
121 Lo! now is our accepted day  
555 Lo! round the throne, a glorious  
98 Lo, the pilgrim magi  
499 Lo! the voice of Jesus  
546 Look, ye saints! the sight is  
704 Looking upward every day  
534 Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we  
372 Lord, behold us with Thy (Pt. 1)  
365 Lord, behold us with Thy favour  
537 Lord, dismiss us with Thy  
372 Lord, dismiss us with Thy (Pt. 2)  
249 Lord, enthroned in heavenly  
676 Lord, for to-morrow and its  
538 Lord God the Holy Ghost  
307 Lord, her watch Thy Church is  
765 Lord, I hear of showers of  
108 Lord, in this Thy mercy's day  
177 Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants  
677 Lord, it belongs not to my care  
539 Lord Jesu, when we stand afar  
535 Lord Jesus, think on me  
40 Lord, keep us safe this night  
332 Lord most holy, God most mighty  
118 Lord, not despairingly  
547 Lord, now we part in Thy blest  
327 Lord of all creation

HYMN

541 Lord of all power and might  
325 Lord of glory, Who hast bought  
355 Lord of heaven, and earth, and  
370 Lord of life and King of glory  
471 Lord of mercy and of might  
543 Lord of our life, and God of our  
509 Lord of the harvest! it is right  
288 Lord of the living harvest  
544 Lord of the worlds above  
297 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on  
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may  
548 Lord, teach us how to pray  
326 Lord, Thou lov at the cheerful  
550 Lord, Thy Word abideth  
119 Lord, to Thee alone we turn  
263 Lord, to whom we pray to Thee  
144 Lord, when Thy kingdom comes  
549 Lord, when we bend before Thy  
706 Lord, Who hast made me Thy  
433 Love divine, all loves excelling  
551 Love of Jesus, all divine  
707 Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep

378 March on, march on, O ye  
495 May the grace of Christ our  
561 More holiness give me, more  
766 More love to Thee, O Christ  
584 (Much in danger, oft in woe)  
557 Must Jesus bear the Cross alone  
553 My faith looks up to Thee  
12 My Father, for another night  
270 My God, accept my heart this  
237 My God, and is Thy table spread  
546 My God, how endless is Thy love  
554 My God, how wonderful Thou  
115 My God, I love Thee; not because  
678 My God, I thank Thee, Who  
559 My God, is any hour so sweet  
767 My God, my Father, dost thou  
560 My God, my Father, while I stray  
675 My heart is resting, O my God  
708 My Lord, in glory reigning  
150 My Lord, my Master, at Thy feet  
127 My sins have taken such a hold

562 Nearer, my God, to Thee  
4 Now every morning is the love  
118 (No, not despairingly)  
744 'No room' within the dwelling  
451 Not all the blood of beasts  
563 Not for our sins alone  
246 Not worthy, Lord, to gather up  
40 (Now Father, we commend)  
13 Now, gracious Lord, Thine arm  
248 Now, my tongue, the mystery  
343 Now thank we all our God  
5 Now that the daylight fills the  
10 Now that the sun is gleaming  
710 Now the day is over  
280 Now the labourer's task is o'er  
711 Now the light has gone away  
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310 O brothers, lift your voices  
 243 O Christ, our God, Who with  
 183 O Christ, Thou hast ascended  
 72 O come, all ye faithful  
 143 O come and mourn with me  
 63 O come, O come, Emmanuel  
 768 O come to the merciful Saviour  
 44 O day of rest and gladness  
 278 O Father, all creating  
 294 O Father, bless the children  
 286 O Father, Thou Who hast cre  
 405 O for a closer walk with God  
 565 O for a faith that will not shr  
 567 O for a heart to praise my God  
 568 O for a thou and tongues to sing  
 17 O God, of all the strength and  
 570 O God of Bethel, by whose hand  
 569 O God of God! O Light of Light  
 338 O God of love, O King of peace  
 17 O God of truth, O Lord of might  
 571 O God of truth, Whose living  
 566 O God, our help in ages past  
 437 O God, the Rock of Ages  
 250 O God, unseen, yet ever near  
 572 O happy band of pilgrims  
 573 O heavenly Jerusalem  
 61 O heavenly Word, Eternal Light  
 574 O help us, Lord: each hour of  
 234 O Holy Father, Who in tender  
 578 O Holy Ghost, Thy people bless  
 578 O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace  
 105 O Holy Spirit, Whom our Master  
 54 O Jes  
 565 O Jes  
 11 O Jes  
 580 O Jes  
 579 O Jesus, I have promised  
 357 O King of kings, Whose reign of  
 125 O Lamb of God! still keep me  
 522 O let him whose sorrow  
 80 O little town of Bethlehem  
 581 O Lord, how happy should we be  
 583 O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see  
 178 O Lord most high, eternal King  
 324 O Lord of heaven and earth  
 340 O Lord of hosts, Who didst  
 360 O Lord of hosts, Whose glory  
 339 O Lord our Banner, God of  
 369 O Lord, our strength in  
 107 O Lord, turn not Thy face from  
 582 O Love Divine, how sweet thou  
 584 O Love, how deep! how broad!  
 679 O Love that wilt not let me go  
 585 O Love, Who formedst me to  
 231 O Master, it is good to be  
 291 O Master, let me walk with Thee  
 122 O merciful Creator, hear  
 71 O mother dear, Jerusalem  
 111 O North, with all thy vales of  
 681 O Paradise, O Paradise  
 151 O perfect life of love  
 277 O perfect Love, all human

HYMN

385 O praise our God to  
 385 O praise ye the Lord  
 67 O quickly come, dread Judge  
 140 O sacred head, sore wounded  
 139 O sacred head, surrounded  
 769 O safe to the Rock that is higher  
 254 O Saving Victim (Pt. 2)  
 38 O Saviour, bless us ere we go  
 40 O Saviour, ere we part  
 577 O Saviour, may we never rest  
 386 O Saviour, precious Saviour  
 446 O Saviour, where shall guilty man  
 126 O sinner, lift the eye of faith  
 312 O Zion, haste, thy mission high  
 198 O Zion, open wide thy gates  
 305 O Son of God, our Captain of  
 165 O sons and daughters, let us sing  
 290 O Spirit of the living God  
 28 O Strength and Stay, upholding  
 591 O the bitter shame and sorrow  
 575 O Thou, from Whom all goodness  
 539 O Thou the contrite sinners'  
 255 O Thou, Who at Thy  
 96 O Thou Who by a star didst guide  
 288 O Thou Who makest souls to  
 589 O what, if we are Christ's  
 585 O what the joy and the glory  
 586 O Word of God Incarnate  
 448 O worship the King  
 76 Of the Father's love begotten  
 588 Oft in danger, oft in woe  
 59 On Jordan's bank, the Baptist's  
 382 On our way rejoicing  
 592 On the resurrection morning  
 56 On this day, the first of days  
 733 Once again, dear Lord, we pray  
 712 Once in royal David's city  
 108 Once more the solemn season  
 251 Once, only once, and once for all  
 680 One sweetly solemn thought  
 713 One there is above all others  
 383 Onward, Christian soldiers  
 594 Our blest Redeemer, ere Ho  
 48 Our day of praise is done  
 590 Out of the deep I call  
 598 Palms of glory, raiment bright  
 770 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour  
 600 Peace, perfect peace, in this dar  
 492 Pleasant are Thy courts above  
 287 (Pour out thy Spirit)  
 601 Praise, my soul, the King of  
 344 Praise, O praise our God and  
 469 Praise the Lord! ye heavens,  
 426 Praise the Rock of our  
 345 Praise to God, immortal praise  
 213 Praise to God Who reigns above  
 354 Praise to our God, Whose  
 516 Praise to the Holiest in the  
 201 Praise we the Lord this day  
 603 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire

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597 Rejoice, all ye believers  
605 Rejoice, the Lord is King  
342 Rejoice to-day with one accord  
385 Rejoice, ye pure in heart  
771 Rescue the perishing, care for  
606 Rest of the weary  
154 Resting from His work to-day  
607 Revive Thy work, O Lord  
133 Ride on ! ride on in majesty  
608 Rock of ages, cleft for me  
425 Round the Sacred City gather  
  
154 (Sabbath of the saints of old)  
609 Safe home, safe home in port  
772 Safe in the arms of Jesus  
284 Safely, safely gathered in  
37 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name  
612 Saviour, blessed Saviour  
25 Saviour, breathe an evening  
773 Saviour, more than life to me  
308 Saviour, sprinkle many nations  
714 Saviour, teach me day by day  
774 Saviour, Thy dying love  
613 Saviour, when in dust to Thee  
266 Saviour, Who Thy flock art  
745 See amid the winter's snow  
154 See the Conqueror mounts in  
135 See the destined day arise  
313 Send Thou, O Lord, to every place  
42 Servants of God, awake  
734 Shall we gather at the river  
610 Shepherd Divine, our wants  
552 Shepherd of tender youth  
289 Shine Thou upon us, Lord  
117 Sinful, sighing to be blest  
614 Sing Alleluia forth in duteous  
131 Sing, my tongue, the glorious  
616 Sing to the Lord a joyful song  
746 Sleep, Holy Babe ! upon Thy  
282 Sleep Thy last sleep  
19 Softly now the light of day  
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise  
314 Soldiers of the Cross, arise  
615 Soldiers, who are Christ's below  
569 Songs of praise the angels sang  
99 Songs of thankfulness and praise  
101 Sons of men, behold from far  
316 Souls in heathen darkness lying  
775 Souls of men ! why will ye  
305 Sow the seed beside all waters  
315 Speed Thy servants, Saviour  
604 Spirit Divine, attend our  
191 Spirit of mercy, truth, and love  
618 Stand up, an.d bless the Lord  
619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus  
747 Stars all bright are beaming  
776 Stars of evening, softly gleaming  
212 Stars of the morning, so  
620 Summer suns are glowing  
20 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour  
582 Sunset and evening star  
282 Sweet feast of love divine

HYMN

46 Sweet is the work, my God, my  
36 Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go  
129 Sweet the moments, rich in  
  
621 Take my life, and let it be  
623 Take up thy cross, the Saviour  
777 Tell me the old, old story  
368 Temple of God's Holy Spirit  
494 Ten thousand times ten thousand  
283 Tender Shepherd, Thou hast  
62 That day of wrath, that dreadful  
162 That Eastertide with joy (Pt. 3)  
58 The Advent of our King  
86 The ancient law departs  
162 The apostles' hearts were (Pt. 2)  
70 The Church has waited long  
178 The Church of Thy dear Son  
624 The Church's one foundation  
34 The day is past and over  
167 The day of resurrection  
27 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is  
221 The eternal gifts of Christ the  
748 The first Nowell the angel did  
625 The God of Abraham (Pt. 1)  
626 The God of Abraham (Pt. 2)  
202 The God Whom earth, and sea  
627 The head that once was crowned  
95 The heavenly Child in stature  
254 The heavenly Word proceeding  
629 The heavens declare Thy glory  
630 The King of love my Shepherd is  
161 The Lamb's high banquet called  
30 The Lord be with us as we bend  
632 The Lord is King ! lift up thy  
65 The Lord of might, from Sinai's  
634 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not  
318 The love of Christ constraineth  
319 The Master comes ! He calls for  
68 The mighty God, the Lord hath  
320 The morning light is breaking  
90 The old year's long campaign is  
100 The people that in darkness sat  
33 The radiant morn hath passed  
635 The roseate hues of early dawn  
130 The royal banners forward go  
220 The saints of God ! their  
71 (Pt. 2) The same angelic throng  
643 The sands of time are sinking  
39 The shadows of the evening  
292 The Son of Consolation  
636 The Son of God goes forth to  
351 The sower went forth sowing  
152 [The story of the Cross]  
637 The strain upraise of joy and  
106 The strife is o'er, the battle done  
252 The sun is set, the twilight's o'er  
23 The sun is sinking fast  
275 The voice that breathed o'er  
715 The wise may bring their  
413 The world is very evil  
89 The year is gone beyond recall



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350 The year is swiftly waning  
 245 Thee we adore, O hidden Saviour  
 638 Thee will I love, my strength  
 716 There came a little Child to  
 639 There is a blessed home  
 611 There is a book, who runs may  
 778 There is a fountain filled with  
 640 There is a green hill far away  
 719 There is a happy land  
 641 There is a land of pure delight  
 411 There is no night in heaven  
 717 There's a fight to be fought  
 718 There's a Friend for little  
 775 (There's a wideness in God's)  
 779 There were ninety and nine that  
 248 (Pt. 2) Therefore we, before Him  
 215 They come, God's messengers of  
 643 They whose course on earth is  
 330 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of  
 622 Thine for ever:—God of love  
 271 Thine for ever! Thine for ever  
 47 This is the day of light  
 45 This is the day the Lord hath  
 505 Those eternal bowers man hath  
 646 Thou art coming, O my Saviour  
 186 Thou art gone up on high  
 628 Thou art the Way: to Thee  
 780 Thou didst leave Thy throne and  
 564 (Thou gav'st Thy life for me)  
 53 Thou, in Whose Name the two  
 647 Thou Judge of quick and dead  
 329 Thou to Whom the sick and  
 255 Thou, Who at Thy first Eucharist  
 85 Thou, Who camest here in  
 217 Thou Who sentest Thine apostles  
 542 Thou Whose almighty word  
 631 Three in One, and One in Three  
 147 Throned upon the awful tree  
 642 Through all the changing scenes  
 378 Through earth's wide round, let  
 321 Through midnight gloom from  
 35 Through the day Thy love has  
 651 Through the love of God our  
 650 Through the night of doubt and  
 648 Thy hand, O God, has guided  
 652 Thy kingdom come, O God  
 564 Thy life was given for me  
 654 Thy way, not mine, O Lord  
 235 Till He come—O let the words  
 267 'Tis done! that new and  
 649 To him that overcometh on  
 457 To the Name of our salvation  
 655 To Thee, O Comforter divine  
 347 To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we  
 175 To Thee our God we fly  
 645 To Thy temple I repair

656 Unto the hills around do I lift up  
 230 Upon the holy mount they stood  
 322 Uprouse you! Soldiers of the

HYMN

720 We are but little children weak  
 721 We are marching on with shield  
 658 We are soldiers of Christ, Who is  
 377 We come in the might of the  
 328 We give Thee but Thine own  
 259 We hail Thee now, O Jesu  
 781 We have heard the joyful sound  
 659 We have not known Thee as we  
 276 We lift our hearts, O Father  
 653 We love the place, O God  
 377 We march, we march to victory  
 348 We plough the fields, and scatter  
 203 We praise Thy grace, O Saviour  
 258 We pray Thee, heavenly Father  
 660 We saw Thee not when Thou  
 197 We sing the glorious conquest  
 633 We sing the praise of Him Who  
 750 We three kings of Orient are  
 120 Weary of earth, and laden with  
 782 Weary of wandering from my  
 155 Weeping as they go their way  
 171 Welcome happy morning! age to  
 783 What a Friend we have in Jesus  
 341 What our Father does is well  
 216 What thanks and praise to Thee  
 524 What various hindrances we meet  
 661 When all Thy mercies, O my God  
 749 When Christ was born of Mary  
 189 When God of old came down  
 735 When He cometh, when He  
 709 When, His salvation bringing  
 662 When I survey the wondrous  
 664 When morning gilds the skies  
 722 When mothers of Salem their  
 664 When on my day of life the night  
 644 When our heads are bowed with  
 663 When the dark waves round us  
 472 When the day of toil is done  
 665 When the world is brightest  
 113 When, wounded sore, the stricken  
 666 Where high the heavenly temple  
 593 Where the Light for ever shineth  
 75 While shepherds watched their  
 218 Who are these like stars  
 723 Who is he in yonder stall  
 380 Who is on the Lord's side  
 668 Who is this so weak and helpless  
 667 Why should I fear the darkest  
 334 With the sweet word of peace  
 374 With weary feet and saddened  
 323 Work, for the day is coming  
 724 Work, for the night is coming  
 669 Ye boundless realms of joy  
 173 Ye choirs of new Jerusalem  
 545 Ye holy angels bright  
 587 Ye servants of God  
 670 Ye servants of the Lord  
 725 Yield not to temptation, for

304 Zion's King shall reign victorious.



## LITANIES.

784 For Advent.  
785 Of the Incarnate Word  
786 Of Penitence (No. 1).  
787 Of Penitence (No. 2).  
788 Of the Passion.  
789 Of the Seven Words from the

790 Of the Resurrection.  
791 Of the Holy Ghost.  
792 Of the Church.  
793 Of the Blessed Sacrament.  
794, 795 For Children.





